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Poetry.

THE WOMAN ACROSS THE WAY.

My windows open to southward,
And the sun shines in all the day;
Her windows all look northward,
My neighbor's across the way.

My windows are draped with curtains
Of lace, like a filmy spray;
She has only shades of linen,
The lady across the way.

There are diamond rings on my fingers
That over the casement stray;
I have never noticed any
On my neighbor's across the way.

But what cares she for sunlight,
The lady over the way,
When a baby face illumines the place
Like the light of a summer's day.

What need has she for curtains
Of rare and costly lace
When the light shines through a golden mesh
Of curls round a baby's face?

Jewels are plenty for money,
But cold to the light that lies
Reflecting the image of souls that meet
In the heaven of baby's eyes.

And I sat alone in the darkness
When night comes down, and pray
That God will keep her treasure safe
For the woman across the way.
—Boston Transcript.

EFFECT AND CAUSE.

A mantle of foreboding is enveloping my soul;
I am passing o'er the river where the waves of sadness roll,
And my heart is sinking, sinking, as it contemplates the wrong
And the sham and misery that to this vale of tears belong.

How often all the labors of the good are snatched away,
And some evil-minded schemer's worldly wisdom wins the day!
How often hypochondria assails the pure in heart,
While the wicked capture Pleasure in the highest style of Art!

Why is the world conducted in this topsy-turvy way?
Why shouldn't virtue's song be one continued roundelay?
Ah! Sick at heart I view the world's wrongs, miseries and shams,
And all this time I'm wishing that I hadn't eaten clams.
—Puck.

THE MODERN EVE.

She aired with great intensity her woman's rights propensity—talked of the soul's immensity, and books and books she wrote
About man's asininity—said that it was infinity and vowed in each vicinity that woman ought to vote.

If we would have prosperity, she said with great severity, 't was due to our posterity that men should share the yoke.
And why should insobriety be base man's impropriety? And with immense anxiety she asked, "Shall women smoke?"

But while with much loquacity she dwelt on her capacity and with such stern pugnacity she cried, "When will this stop?"
Her husband quit liquidity and home with deep timidity darned socks with great rapidity while baby called her "pop."
—Tom Masson in Judge.

THE TWO BACHELORS.

Two bachelors communed one day
About their common lack,
And when one spoke in merry jest
The other answered back.

"I never married," one explained,
"Because I've never found any
Of all the sex that I could love
More than a copper penny."

"How strange!" the other answered him:
"Of such I find a host
And have not married since I can't
Tell which I love the most."

One could not choose among his loves,
One could not love at all;
And so, like flowers, they withered there
Against the social wall.
—Columbus Dispatch.

Miscellany.

'TIS A LITTLE WORLD, AFTER ALL

An Ex-Confederate and Union Officer Compare Notes.

Two Americans were introduced to each other not long ago in a London house, where they were dining with a company of English acquaintances. One of them told a story of the civil war as an illustration of the relish which an eager appetite gives to an unexpected dinner, says the Youth's Companion.

It was an incident of the military operations of the Union army on the North Carolina seaboard. The narrator was an officer who was with a strong column in a forced march from the coast. The troops had started before daybreak, and had rapidly approached the Confederate position by a circuitous road.

At noon they halted for reinforcements, having discovered the Confederates strongly entrenched in front of a small town.

The American who sat on the opposite of the table from the narrator put in a word. "I know that country well," he remarked. "I was there on the day you mention, but behind the earthworks, not in front of them."

The Union officer, after expressing surprise that his account should be confirmed so unexpectedly, went on with his story.

"I was desperately hungry," he said, "and knew that the provision train would not arrive for several hours. Noticing a small house not far away on another road leading to the town, it seemed to me that it could be approached without observation from our road by a detour through the woods, and that I might find there something to eat."

Then he told how he crept through the woods with half a dozen scouts and made a dash for the house, noticing as they entered it three officers in gray riding rapidly away toward the town.

Again came an interruption from the other side of the table:

"I was one of those horsemen. We had been taken by surprise, and after finding out how strong was the column on the main road by using our field glasses from the upper windows we had started in hot haste for headquarters in town."

Everybody at the table smiled as the story was resumed.

"We found a colored woman inside, who told us that she had cooked a dinner for three Confederate officers, but that when it was ready they had suddenly mounted their horses and hurried away.

"The table was spread and a fine goose roasted to a turn was on a platter, with baked sweet potatoes and a bottle of wine. We posted one man guard, and then sat down. It seems to me I never enjoyed any other dinner so much as I relished that stolen goose."

"I believe you," said the other American. "That was my goose, and I had paid for it. My mouth watered for it when I left the house."

The company laughed heartily as the two veterans, who had once fought in opposing armies, but were then dining at peace in London, compared notes about the goose.

The world did not seem so big, after all, when these two men could discover each other in an English house after thirty years, and laughingly agree that it was a good goose, whoever paid for it.

A Serious Charge.

Dukane (to policeman at 11:15 p. m.)—Officer, do you see that man asleep in yonder doorway?

Policeman—I do, sir.

Dukane—Well, I want him arrested, immediately.

Policeman—What charge?

Dukane (moving rapidly away)—Impersonating an officer.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

NEW PRESIDENT OF PERU.

Gen. Caceres's Military Experience Will be of Great Service to Him.

General Caceres, who has just taken his seat as President of Peru, has held the same position before with honor to himself and advantage to his country. This was from 1886 to 1890, after the humiliation of Peru by Chile, and a very critical period.

But he has won the most of his renown as a soldier. Entering the service at the age of 16 (he is in his 56th year) he has seen a deal of hard fighting, and proved not only his valor but his exceptional military skill. Promotion he won step by step on the field of battle until he became head of the army.

His abilities as a warrior will stand him in hand now, for General Pierola, who is a renowned fighter, too, and has

GENERAL ANDRES J. CACERES.

likewise been president, is leading a revolt already formidable. Pierola had been an exile, and his return a year ago was understood to mean another revolution. He wanted to be elected president, but complained that Caceres controlled the army and manipulated the government so that he would have small chance at the polls.

President Bermudes died last March. First Vice President del Solar was afraid to assume the office, to which he would have succeeded. He fled, and Second Vice President Borgono took the chief magistrate's position. It is said he was merely a marionette, and that General Caceres pulled the strings. Senor del Solar subsequently turned up in the south of Peru, General Pierola's bailiwick, and a duplicate government was set up there with del Solar as the figure-head and Pierola as boss.

The election resulted in a proclamation that Caceres was elected president, Cesar Canevaro (once Peru's minister to the United States) first vice president, and Cesareo Chacaltana, second vice president. Pierola says the electors were bulldozed, and he does not propose to submit to the announced result. Caceres now takes his seat, and the merry war will go on between the ins and outs.

CORRECT STATIONERY.

Newest Note Paper Is as Fine as Bank Note Stock.

After all is done and said about good form in the paraphernalia of note writing, nothing is so distinctive a mark of fine taste as the simplest sort of paper. The newest and best and smartest just now is white bank note leaf so finely woven as to resemble parchment, and the sheets are cut in large squares.

Up in the left hand corner an impression of one's crest almost in miniature is stamped in the paper itself, just as manufacturers impress their trade mark in commercial note. Of course if you are living in the country your full postoffice and station address is printed in red or black letters across the right hand corner of the sheet, and the crest and address are repeated on the flap of the envelope.

Notes written on this very large paper are supposed to occupy only the center of the sheet, leaving at least an inch of a margin all around. The sheet is then folded twice and put into the square envelope on which the address is grouped as nearly as possible in the center.

Sealing wax is little used now by people who adopt the very most correct style. Monograms have disappeared along with crests and mottoes done in silver, gilt, or colors. However emphatically the reign of simplicity is in force, no bar is placed on individual eccentricity, and one smart woman has adopted the rather absurd trick of addressing and stamping her envelopes on the back side. This effort to break away from conventionality is a great mistake, and distinctly vulgar, belonging in the same category with scented paper and the use of colored inks. Purple and black are the two inks good form permits.

A step toward reform in handwritings has been introduced recently by a good many people who are anxiously studying the legible, compact and neat chirography of English women, whose pen work is in delightful contrast to the sprawling, very characterless hand the average society girl writes. The difference is nearly always the result of early instruction.

When an English woman sits at her desk she holds her paper straight before her and moves her wrist, using a blunt gold or quill pen. The American woman screws her paper at an angle of 45 degrees, writes very fast from her elbow, and only recently has taught herself an English wrinkle of which she is very proud—that is, repeating the last word of the end of a page at the beginning of the next.—New York Press.

CROWN OF GLORY.

The Rev. Hanson J. Gadson, a Dunker clergyman, died at Tipton, Ind., the other day, at the ripe old age of 89 years. He had never used tobacco or whisky in any form.

Stephen Weaver, of Sussex, Waukesha county, Wis., was 84 years old when he shuffled off this mortal coil. He had been well up to the last day of his life.

Uncle Jimmy Shanklin, of Todd county, Ky., who was over 80 years old, had a premonition that he would die during the month of July. He was mistaken, but he didn't have to wait long. The grim reaper came in the early part of August.

Four sisters are living at Mount Airy, N. C., one of whom is 80, another 73, another 71, and the fourth 66 years of age. All are in good health and well able to attend to any ordinary household duties.

Mrs. Hannah Welsh, of Xenia, O., had an idea, after she passed her 82d year, that there would be something unusual about her death when it came. Sure enough, she was found lifeless in her room—not on her bed, but under it.

Genealogy.

Alexandre Dumas, the great French author, was a quadroon, and showed his African parentage in his woolly hair, his dark skin, his thick lips and his prodigious bodily strength. But it is needless to say that many people looked askance at him on account of it.

"Was not your father, sir, a mulatto?" a man asked him once.

"Certainly," said Dumas. "My father was a mulatto, my grandfather was a full-blooded negro, and my great-grandfather was a monkey."

"What!"

"Yes; my genealogy begins where yours leaves off!"—Youth's Companion.

An Idea.

He—Has your father been vaccinated yet?

She—No. He is going to be to-morrow.

He—Tell him to have it done on the foot.—New York Sun.

Not to be Daunted.

"Will you have some of the Saratoga chips?" said the hostess.

"Well, said the young man from Arizona, "I don't know anything about Saratoga; but I'll play a few dollars' worth."—Washington Star.

FABLES OF THE PHOENIX.

How He Builds His Own Funeral Pyre and Lights It.

The paragon of all fabulous creatures was the bird described by the ancient writers untder the title of the "Arabian phoenix." Ovid says: "Although most beings and things have their origin in other individuals of their own species, there is one remarkable exception to this general law—the miraculous bird called the 'phoenix,' which reproduces itself. According to a belief which Herodotus heard expressed at Heliopolis, the famous Egyptian "city of the sun," this "miraculous" bird visited that place once every five hundred years—always coming from the direction of Arabia—on the occasion of its father's death, and always buried him with peculiar ceremonies.

According to the best evidences which can be gathered from the writings of Ovid, Pliny, Herodotus and Dion Cassius, after the phoenix had lived his allotted lifetime of five hundred years he selected a spot and prepared his own deathbed, which consisted of a sort of nest, or funeral pyre, made of leaves and branches of the oak, ears of sweet spikenard, cinnamon bark, yellow myrrh, etc. Seating himself upon this he flapped his wings with such velocity as to cause the nest to take fire. After bird and nest had been consumed, a little worm appeared in the ashes and rapidly developed into a full-fledged phoenix. The first care of the new bird was to arrange for the sepulchre of his father's ashes, which Herodotus describes as follows:

"With the myrrh and other gums it has amassed the phoenix fashions a ball as large as it can carry. This ball it hollows out, and in the hollow places puts the ashes of the dead parent. The ball is deposited in the nest, and the young phoenix carries the whole from Arabia to Egypt for the purpose of interring its father's ashes at the 'city of the sun.' Having reached its destination it lays its burden down upon the altar of Helios and disappears as mysteriously as it had come." The legends connected with this fabulous bird vary in some of their details, but all agree in the statement that only a single bird of the species was living at any one time.

YOUNGEST RAILWAY MANAGER.

He is a Minnesota Boy and is President of an Electric Road.

Little Archie Cowley, of Dellwood, Minn., is probably the youngest railway manager in the world. Archie is but seven years old, yet he controls an entire electrical railroad. It is true that the road is but one-tenth of a mile in length, nevertheless it is fitted out just as completely as any road that is run by grown persons. Archie is president, secretary, conductor, brakeman and motorman, while his sisters and playmates are the passengers. The road was built for Archie by his father, who is a St. Paul banker.

There are three cars on the road—one motor car and two passenger cars.

ARCHIE'S RAILWAY.

Each car is five feet long and two feet wide. It is not a trolley road. Instead of a trolley wire there is a long strip of iron which lies between the tracks and supplies the electricity which makes the cars move along. On the motor car is the rheostat, which is an arrangement for controlling the electric current. By using it Archie can make his cars move as fast or as slow as he pleases. On this car also are the motor and the brake, and also the reversing switch which makes the cars move backward.

At one end of the road is the power-house where the electricity is produced. The electric current comes from a small dynamo, which is driven by a petroleum engine. There is also a shed where the cars are stored at night and in winter time. In the power-house everything is arranged just the same as if it was a large station run by a regular company.

But Archie is the company in this case. His road is on the hill by the side of White Bear Lake, and he is the only boy in that region who is able to go coasting in summer time. He himself will tell you, the best of all is, that in this kind of coasting you do not have to walk back up the hill. The electricity pulls you up. Archie is very proud of his road, and spends the days carrying his sisters and their dolls along the road. He can stop any place on the way, so he pretends there are several stations, and his sisters get out. Then he takes them up again when he comes back, and collects make-believe money from them. They all have a very good time riding on the cars, and Archie is learning a great deal about electricity.

OLD SANDY HOOK.

Wrinkled and Bearded Reef of Sand Dunes and Forest.

The Hook, now five miles long, used to be much smaller, and was joined to the Highlands. The Shrewsbury river which now cuts the two apart, then reached the ocean by an inlet in the narrow beach. It is a wrinkled and a bearded old reef of sand dunes and forest, and naturalists say that it is one of the very few places in the Eastern states where primeval conditions remain, and where are found flowers and plants which once were common, but now are almost extinct writes Julian Ralph in Harper's.

There is a great stone light-house on Sandy Hook, which was built in 1761 by the leading merchants of New York. Its light was destroyed at the patriots' bidding in 1776 that it might not serve to guide British men-of-war to New York, but it found itself marking a Tory encampment soon afterward, for the "refugees" built fortified quarters near by, and thence made their murderous and thieving raids upon the patriots of old Monmouth. Thither Sir Henry Clinton retreated from the battle of Monmouth, crossing the Shrewsbury on an improvised bridge and hastening to the British ships anchored in the ample bay, which Hendrik Hudson is supposed to have christened with the name it bears to-day—"the Horseshoe." Capt. Kidd's treasure has been dug for on the Hook time and again, for he knew its shores and anchorages well, and so did the people along shore know him and his vessel.

Here now is the proving ground of the United States Ordnance department, with its targets and ranges and fragments of bursted cannon. Here also are two beacon lights and a life saving station. And here, since the cholera epidemic in Hamburg in 1891 a cholera quarantine station has been established.

Compensation.

"My bird is dead!" said Nancy Ray,
"I cannot sing, I cannot play."

But soon poor Nancy said: "Oh fie!
How foolish 'tis of me to cry!"

"For only see! Just look at that!
How nice the bird will trim my hat!"
—Exchange.

Preferable.

Mrs. Messer—Now, Tommy, go and kiss your auntie or mamma will whip you hard.

Tommy (after a long look at the auntie)—Whip me, ma.—Chicago Record.

Merely a Matter of Time.

Fanny—Who is that handsome fellow?

Maude—My intended.

Fanny—Why, I didn't know you were engaged!

Maude—Neither am I.—Truth.

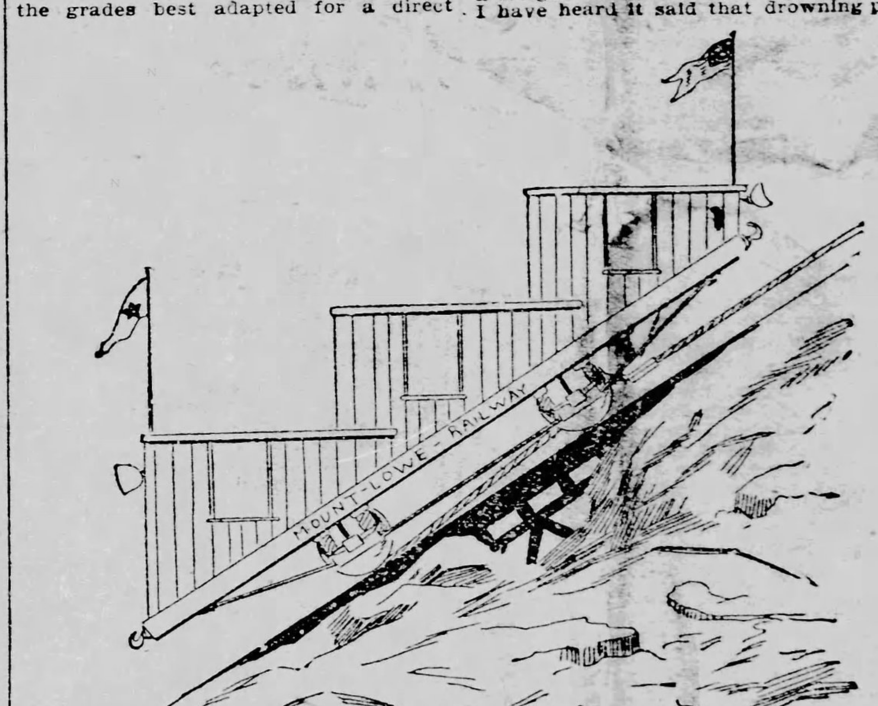
STEEPEST IN THE WORLD

A CALIFORNIA RAILROAD WITH GRADES OF SEVENTY PER CENT.

Cars Are Moved by the Cable System—Work Was Begun at the Top of the Mountain.

The railroad built up the side of Mount Lowe, Cal., is a remarkable piece of mountain climbing engineering, exceeding, it is thought, any of the roads of the Alps. The building of the road is due to efforts of Professor T. S. C. Lowe, of Passadena.

On the completion of the original surveys for the road, it was found that the grades best adapted for a direct

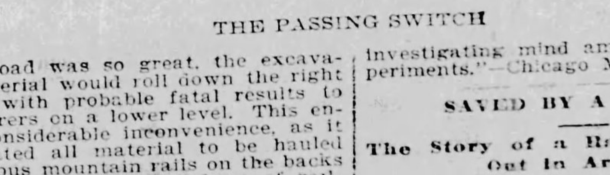


VIEW OF THE OPERA BOX CAR.

line and for minimum work of cutting and filling would be the rather unusual ones of between 60 and 70 per cent, says a writer in Cassier's Magazine. The construction and operation of that pioneer in mountain railroads, the Mount Washington Rack Road, and also the Pike's Peak and Manitou Rack railroad in Colorado, as well as the numerous examples of the Alpine rack roads, afforded no precedent for installing the rack system on such a grade as the one proposed. It was even questioned if the rack system would be safe on such a grade, as it readily can be seen that the safety of the rack diminishes as the grade approaches the vertical. As cable roads can be made safe and practical at any grade, even at the vertical—for passenger elevators are but vertical railways—the adoption of the cable system was decided upon.

Building From the Top.

On constructing the roadbed for the cable incline it was found necessary to prosecute most of the work from the top of the mountain, the upper terminus, for the reason that, as the grade



THE PASSING SWITCH

of the road was so great, the excavation material would roll down the right of way with probable fatal results to the laborers on a lower level. This entailed considerable inconvenience, as it necessitated all material to be hauled up tortuous mountain rails on the backs of burros or mules. The form of railroad adopted for the incline consists of the three rail system, such as has been employed on some other cable roads, among them the incline road at Chattanooga, Tenn., up Lookout Mountain.

By the use of the automatic passing place, which can be made the peculiarly advantageous feature of the three-rail form, an absolutely safe passing by the cars can be affected.

A further and almost priceless advantage in the eyes of the railroad managers is the fact that this by-pass is constructed entirely without frogs or switches. It is absolutely automatic, as each car must pass to its own proper side, and in no contingency can it pass to the other side.

The road is 3,000 feet long, and makes an upright ascent of about 1,400 feet. The steepest grade on Mt. Pilatus, in Switzerland, is 48 per cent. On the road here described there is, on one section, a grade of 65 per cent, while other portions have grades as high as 58. These portions of the Mount Lowe railway may therefore be properly consid-

TRESTLE OF THE M'LANE RAILROAD, SHOWING A 65 PER CENT GRADE.

ered as the steepest railway in the world. The pavilion in Rubio Canyon, at the foot of the incline, is at an elevation of about 2,100 feet, or somewhat higher than the hotels in the Catskill Mountains.

Although it is possible to haul ordinary street railway cars on the incline, yet it would be manifestly impracticable on account of the grade. A special car, therefore, had to be devised. This car, which has been appropriately termed the "opera box" car, consists of three compartments, or boxes, with seats on each side across the width of the car, after the style of seats in foreign compartment cars. As each box is placed above the plane of the one preceding a level floor is obtained for each compartment.

No Harm Done.

Wife (at breakfast)—Will you have some chips, dear?

Hubby (absentmindedly)—Yes, gimme ten blue.

Wife—What did you say?

Hubby—I said give me a few, please.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Naming Her Poison.

"If you were about to commit suicide," said the pale, mournful girl, "what poison would you select?"

"I would select tyrotoxicon, a poison which I understand is obtainable only in ice cream," replied the girl to whom life is a pleasure.—New York Sun.

And Driving Fast, Too.

Snowy—I saw you this morning riding home from a funeral.

Slushy—How did you know I was at a funeral?

Snowy—I counted six in the hack.—South Boston News.

Nothing Better.

Parke—Bluffer has the best poker outfit I ever saw.

Lane—What does it consist of?

Parke—Ten dollar bills.—New York Sun.

RESCUED FROM DROWNING.

One Who Saw a Vision of His Past as He Went Down.

Representative W. S. Forman, of the Eighteenth Congressional District of Illinois, recently got out of his depth while bathing at Atlantic City, and when rescued was so nearly drowned that it took about an hour to restore him to consciousness and life. Mr. Forman's experience leads him to disbelieve the familiar theory that a drowning man sees all the prominent events of his life rising before him as he bids farewell to consciousness.

"That's a mistake," said Forman. "The most prominent thing that engaged my attention just before I went down for good was how to keep my head above water, and the last gleam of consciousness I had was when I was grinding over the sandy bottom of the beach on my stomach. It sounded as if a freight train was tearing up the dirt. I have heard it said that drowning persons often hear angels singing, and imagine that they are walking in a grand park, with bright flowers all about and with the sound of tinkling waterfalls and harps filling the air. I want to enter an official denial of all these fables. There are no such romantic incidents connected with a practical drowning.

"Drowning is altogether a matter-of-fact way of passing in your chips. You make a desperate struggle to keep out of harm's way, until your arms get tired and your breath gets short. You finally conclude that the whole Atlantic ocean is in league with the powers of evil, and that you of all the world have been singled out for spite. The next thing you do is to wrap, not exactly the drapery of your couch around you, but so much of the salt water as is within reach of your arms, take a nightcap in the shape of a few tons of ocean, and lie down to pleasant dreams at the bottom of the sea. This was my experience, and if the people who tell you the other version don't believe that I am a credible witness they can try it at Atlantic City, which will afford any investigating mind ample room for experiments."—Chicago Mail.

SAVED BY A WOMAN.

The Story of a Rattlesnake Bite Out in Arizona.

At Smith's mill, 50 miles northwest of Phoenix, Arizona, arising from his cot Sunday night for a drink of water, Harry Carroll stepped squarely upon a rattlesnake, and was bitten upon the bare foot.

There were two pints of frontier whisky at the camp, and one of these Carroll immediately dumped into his system. Stowing the other in his pocket, he mounted a horse and started for the stage station at the canon of the Hassayampa, a dozen miles away. On the road he drank the remaining flask, and from that time on knew nothing, save that he fell from his horse.

Mrs. Conger, the custodian of the station, was alarmed to see the horse coming back, and mounted the animal and, accompanied by her dog, she started on the search. Eight miles away, in the stony hills fully exposed to the glare of Arizona's July sun, solely through the intelligence of the dog, Carroll was found lying unconscious. He had been there eleven hours. The plucky woman loaded the suffering man on the horse, and bringing him back to the mill, nursed him out of danger.

The day was hot in the extreme, and the dog, in search of the man, became overheated, and on returning to the camp, died within a few hours. It may be believed that he was given a burial as good as the camp could afford.

Her Age Easily Gauged.

Two women were discussing—strange to say—another woman's age.

In the meanwhile a gentle breeze agitated the window curtains.

"She can't be far from thirty," said the first.

"No," said the second, "she can't, because she married the first time against her parents' wishes, and she had to be of age to do that, and she has been married nine times since."

It is hardly necessary to state that the gentle breeze that agitated the curtains was that famous lake breeze.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Fair Question.

She—"You say you love me?"

He—"With my whole soul."

"And are anxious only for my happiness?"

"No words can be truer."

"Then don't you think you ought to stop calling so often and give some man with income enough to live on a chance to see me alone once in a while?"—New York Weekly.

A Protest.

Bridegroom (at the altar, to long-winded clergyman)—Ach! please your reverence, cut it short; I have taken th ecarriage by the hour.

AN IRISH COUNTRY FAIR.

Scenes at This Hilarious Place of Merry-Making.

The London Globe says: It begins the night before. This may be a bull, but it is a fact. The neighborhood for miles all round the town where the fair will be held on the morrow is all bustle and preparation the long night through. The air is "filled with music," the discordant music of "boneens" (young pigs), as they are being "creeled" for transportation. Toward dawn all the roads to the fair green, which is situated, as a rule, outside of town, are noisy with the bellowing of cattle, the bleating of sheep, and the indignant grunting of pigs, which, with a perversity peculiar to grunters, will persist in going the wrong way. The Irish peasantry have a saying that "pigs can see the wind;" they can certainly spy the tiniest hole in a wayside hedge, one hardly large enough to afford passage to a rat, for which they will make a mad dash to escape bondage. The little cottier with his one pig—the "rint-payer"—guides the fickle-minded creature by means of a straw rope of home manufacture. Very often the pig secures liberty by eating its way clean through the rope; then Paddy is in a dilemma indeed, and consigns the "rint-payer's" sowl to a very sultry region. By 8 o'clock a. m. the fair is in full swing. Disorder is the order of the day; pigs get intermixed with sheep, calves, asses, etc., and while their respective owners are vainly trying to call out their own, it may be that a herd of oxen in a most rampageous manner thunders through the struggling mass, making the confusion worse confounded. Blows often ensue, and when Paddy's Celtic blood is up, he takes heed of nothing but his enemy's head. The consequence is his stock ramble about at their own sweet will, carrying confusion elsewhere.

An Irish fair is quite different from an English one. The former is all business, blackthorns and whisky punch, the latter all merry-go-rounds, shooting galleries, Aunt Sallys, and ginger beer. The characteristic of Celt and Saxon are nowhere more marked than in the bargain-making of the two peoples. The Englishman is unemotional, stolidly so; the Irishman is all vivacity, speaking nearly as much with his hands as with his voluble tongue. Paddy is religious, and lives up to the letter of his "catechism," but when in a hole his conscience always finds a loop-hole of escape. On fair days he leaves it at home. The buyer depreciates the seller's stock; the seller with florid eloquence elevates the very faults of the animal into virtues. I have known an Irish cattle jobber actually sew a tail on a cow, which had lost its natural appendage through an accident, and when selling swear it was without spot or blemish, at the same time, with upturned eyes, calling all the saints in the calendar to bear witness to the truth of his barefaced lie. The cow itself was the informer on this occasion. It was a terrifically hot day, the flies were troublesome, and while the tail of every other beast in the fair was swishing like fury, that cow's tail never wagged. Paddy prides himself on his cuteness, and a clever piece of deception, so long as he himself is not the one deceived, throws him into ecstasies. A rascally pig-jobber, whose pigs revealed symptoms of measles, removed the purchaser's doubts by shouting heavenward: "May the two at home in the cradle be burned to ashes before I get back if there's a single measle spot in their bodies." The "two at home in the cradle" were two sods of turf the rascal had purposely placed there to burn "the vinom out of the oath," as he expressed it.

By about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the fair is virtually over, so far as the buying and selling are concerned. But now the fun begins. The country girls, fresh-faced and dainty-slippered, are arriving to purchase hats, ribbons and other feminine nick-nacks out of the "fairings" promised them by lovers or relations. Nora's hat, a hillock of red ribbons and flowers of many hues, is a startler; in wide contrast to those dainty love lyrics to be seen in Regent street windows, hers is a battle ballad. Of course she takes part in the dance in progress in every tap-room and booth. An Irish "four-handed reel" is a lively affair, and it so happens—the girls, the rogues, are at the bottom of it—that sweethearts are generally partners. As in Goldsmith's time so it is to-day; each dancer holds out to tire the other down, and "Well done, Nora; me darlin' ye are, Nora," inspires the fair terpsichorean to prolonged effort. Light dancing on the part of the "colleens" is looked upon as a high accomplishment. This fact must have been known to the Irish poet who put this pretty expression in the mouth of an amorous swain: "Dance light, for my heart it lies under your feet, love." Nora likes to show her pretty ankles, and the vanity is quite pardonable—

Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice crept in and out.

The dance is sometimes brought to a finish by the fiddler getting drunk—there are no Irish pipers nowadays. At the end of every dance he is invited to "wet th' fiddle, me bhoy; the sawdust's runnin' out of it," and he never refuses. And the green-eyed monster jealousy, too, often intrudes, and turns the innocent merry-making into a row.

The public houses are doing a roaring trade. In little country towns they garner in their harvest only on fair days, for in the wholesome, every-day life of the fields the bhoys have neither the opportunity nor the inclination to drink. No one calls for half a glass of whisky or half of four ale. He would think himself disgraced by doing so, or by drinking alone. Half a dozen, or, maybe, a dozen, enter the public-house together, and a pint of whisky punch or a gallon of beer is the order, and as each in turn insists on standing his round, drunkenness is too often the result. Paddy's sense of honor is too often the father of his intoxication. Although faction fights are happily a thing of the past, old animosities frequently sprout up on fair days, and lead to bloodshed and broken bones. But, as a rule, modern feuds are limited to individuals. Land troubles are at the root of most latter-day quarrels, for his "bit o' land," though he starve on it, is to Pat as the apple of his eye; and to murder a land-grabber is almost a virtue in his eyes.

Matches are often made in the public house bar parlor on Fair days, and, strange to say, the two persons most interested in the matter are rarely consulted; the respective fathers of the lad and lass decide the momentous question. The fortune of each is totalled up to the last half-sovereign, and cases have arisen in which the withholding of a single lamb from the bride's dower has broken off a match. Abductions, which were very common in Ireland a century ago, are now unknown, and a runaway match is also rarely heard of. The spread of education through the national system has made the young people self-thinking and independent, and the influence of both priest and parent has considerably diminished. In large towns, such as Dublin, Cork, and Waterford, the political power of the priest, once all-dominant, is now completely gone. Fenianism, whatever its evils, taught the people to think for themselves in political matters, but in the country districts the priest is still a powerful political factor. At a country fair his black thorn stick is worth a dozen policemen's batons in quelling a row.

Unexpected Forbearance.

Bessie was dressing her doll, while Master Frank, who was out of humor, spoke to her in a very teasing way. She was quick tempered, but in this instance did not retort.

"Bessie," her mamma said, "Frank talked very disagreeably to you. It was very nice of you not to answer back, as you do sometimes."

"Mamma," replied Bessie, "I wanted to, but couldn't. I had my mouth full of pins."—Harper's Young People.

HIS LATEST PORTRAIT.

Ex-President Harrison as He Appears To-Day.

Ex-President Benjamin Harrison went down into New Jersey a week or so ago, where he is spending a few of the late summer days at one of the interior lake resorts of that state. In appearance Gen. Harrison has mater-

EX-PRES. HARRISON TO-DAY.

ially changed, his favorite barber having worked such a revolution that his intimate friends scarcely recognize him. His hair has been cut closely, and his whiskers shorn of their luxuriance, producing an effect like unto that which is depicted in the accompanying portrait. Whether this change is to be permanent or not remains to be decided, for the Philadelphia Ledger is authority for the statement that if it stands in the way of his recognition in '96 he will let his hair and beard grow again.

THE "LEAK" STOPPED.

A Venerable Clerk Who Furnished Newspaper Men With "Tips."

In one of the public departments "down town" old Uncle Josiah had been for many years a true and faithful functionary. The venerable clerk was always well posted in what events were happening or about to happen in the department. He had considerable acquaintance with newspaper men, and not infrequently gave them valuable tips.

One day one unhappy day—the head of the department issued an appalling decree. The purport of it was that no one in the department outside of certain specified officials should give out any information relative to business in the department.

Uncle Josiah violated the order within a week after it was issued. He couldn't help it. He knew a point that would make first-class news matter, and he told every newspaper man that he knew. The facts came out as a matter of course, and Uncle J. was summoned, catechised, and incontinently bounced. But he had a good "pull," and, with a solemn warning, penitent and humble, he was reinstated. As a purveyor of news, better had his name been Ichabod than Josiah. His glory had departed.

Some weeks after his downfall and on a hot morning, Uncle Josiah started out before sun up to take a walk. In the neighborhood of Lafayette Square he met a stranger also taking an early morning stroll. Some circumstances made them acquaintances, and they paced the broad avenue in company.

Soon, indicating the Corcoran art gallery, the stranger asked his companion what the structure was. Uncle Josiah didn't know. "What is that immense building just opposite?" pointing to the state, war and navy department building, then asked the stranger within the gates. "Dunno," replied Uncle Josiah.

Retracing their steps they passed the Treasury building. The visitor asked for information about it, but "Uncle" Josiah had none to impart.

"Look here, my friend," said his questioner, "you must be new to these parts yourself; are you?"

"Not exactly," said Uncle Josiah.

The other began to get red in the face. He said, with some show of indignation:

"Well, you don't seem to be very well posted for a man of your age. How old are you, anyhow?"

"Sixty-three," he was informed.

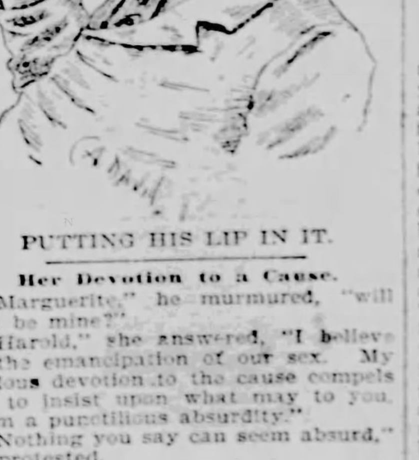
"How long have you been living in Washington?" was the next conundrum fired at the ancient clerk.

"Born here," responded that functionary.

The man from abroad thought he had been making friends with a lunatic. He had never encountered such an ignoramus. "What the devil do you know, anyhow? Do you know anything, my friend?"

"Yes, I do," said Uncle Josiah. "There's a set of books in one of the down-town departments that I know how to keep, but I don't know and don't want to know another d——n thing about public affairs, public buildings or anything else pertaining to the government."

The secretary's warning had not fallen in the waste places of the old clerk's memory.—Washington Post.



PUTTING HIS LIP IN IT.

Her Devotion to a Cause.

"Marguerite," he murmured, "will you be mine?"

"Harold," she answered, "I believe in the emancipation of our sex. My zealous devotion to the cause compels me to insist upon what may to you seem a punctilious absurdity."

"Nothing you say can seem absurd," he protested.

"Modesty forbade me," she went on, "to frame the original question. But now that you have spoken, there is no impropriety in my offering an amendment. Do not ask me if I will be yours; ask me if I will permit you to be mine."—Washington Star.

Welcomed by St. Peter.

St. Peter—"Who's making all that racket out there?"

New Ghost—"It's me."

"Who's me?"

"I'm an editor."

"Yes, I see. One of those fellows who had a plan to solve the present financial stringency, etc."

"No, I had no theory to offer."

"What? Then come right in and pick out your robes."—Chicago Sun.

Overheard in the Henhouse.

Speckled Dominicker—I learned something awful about Miss Plymouth Rock to-day.

Mrs. Leghorn Whyte—For gracious sake, what was it?

"She prides herself on her family connections, you know, and she hasn't any. She was hatched in an incubator.—New York World.

A Serious Case.

"My wife got hold of a patent medicine almanac the other day—"

"And now you have to buy a bottle of the medicine for her, I suppose."

"Nope. She accumulated the symptoms all right, but she thinks nothing but a trip to the seashore will cure her."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE SAGE OF WALDEN.

William Dean Howells Tells of His First Sight of Thoreau.

He came into the room, a quaint, stump figure of a man, whose effect of long trunk and short limbs was heightened by his fashionless trousers being let down too low. He had a noble face, with tossed hair, a distraught eye, and a fine aquilinity of profile, which made me think at once of Don Quixote and of Cervantes; but his nose failed to add that foot to his stature which Lamb says a nose of that kind will always give a man. He tried to place me geographically after he had given me a chair not quite so far off as Ohio, though still across the whole room, for he sat against one wall, and I against the other; but apparently he failed to pull himself out of his reverie by the effort, for he remained in a dreamy muse, which all my attempts to say something fit about John Brown and Walden Pond seemed only to deepen upon him. I have not the least doubt that I was needless and valueless about both, and that which I said could not well have prompted an important response; but I did my poor best, and I was terribly disappointed in the result. The truth is that in those days I was a helplessly concrete young person, and all forms of the abstract, the air-drawn, afflicted me like physical discomforts. I do not remember that Thoreau spoke of his books or of himself at all, and when he began to speak of John Brown, it was not the warm, palpable, loving, fearful old man of my conception, but a sort of John Brown type, a John Brown ideal, a John Brown principle, which we were somehow (with long pauses between the vague, orphic phrases) to cherish, and to nourish ourselves upon.

It was not merely a defeat of my hopes, it was a rout, and I felt myself so scattered over the field of thought that I could hardly bring my forces together for retreat. I must have made some effort, vain and foolish enough, to rematerialize my old demigod, but when I came away it was with the feeling that there was very little more left of John Brown than there was of me. His body was not mouldering in the grave, neither was his soul marching on; his ideal, his type, his principle alone existed, and I did not know what to do with it.—From "My First Visit to New England," by William Dean Howells, in Harper's Magazine for August.

JACKETING A GREAT GUN.

A Complicated Operation Which is as Difficult as It is Ponderous.

For the last two or three days efforts have been made to jacket the nickel steel gun at the Washington navy yard, but as yet success has not rewarded the efforts in that direction.

The process of jacketing is to lower the tube of the gun into a pit, in which is also a furnace. The jacket is heated, and after having reached a proper temperature, and hence a proper expansion, it is lowered down over the tube. A stream of cold water is shot up through the tube, which cools it off, and the jacket shrinks to the tube.

The most important part of the work is to heat the jacket with a certain degree of uniformity, and for this purpose various methods of heating are usually tried. Sometimes coal is used and sometimes wood. For the nickel steel gun, however, naphtha has been used, it being claimed that a greater degree of uniformity would result. An attempt was made Friday to shrink the jacket on. The tube was put into the pit, and the jacket heated, but when it was lowered on the tube it was noticed that a little part stuck. If the jacket had remained on the tube long enough for the cold water to be turned on, great difficulty would have resulted to get it off, but immediately the uneven part was discovered it was gotten off, and an investigation commenced.—Washington Star.

AGE AND YOUTH

Fashion of To-Day Permits Mother and Daughter to Dress Alike.

Fashion of late years has done much towards improving the appearance of the middle-aged woman. It was not so many years ago that the mother of the young lady daughter was always attired in somber colors. For her to be smartly gowned was not considered correct form. Black, gray, and the dull shades of heliotrope were permissible, but brighter colors were entirely out of the question for the middle-aged woman's gown.

Now a decided change has taken place, and it is not strange to see both mother and daughter appear in costumes off the same piece. House gowns of white crepon, trimmed with violet ribbons, are charming when worn by a woman with silvery hair. The new grenadines with their floral designs and satin stripes, make appropriate afternoon toilets. The Louis Quinze jackets are well adapted to the elderly woman of to-day, and they possess a stately style which none of her garments twenty years ago ever owned.

And she is not compelled to wear a morning cap either. Her hair may be fashionably arranged and her bonnet as chic as her granddaughter's. Of course the woman of 50 does not appear in cherry-colored gowns, but a touch of color is quite allowable. Pelerines of black lace are made over a colored foundation and a vest of some soft tint only has a tendency to make the gown more becoming.

Age demands more attention than youth, and the elderly woman of to-day realizes this and dresses accordingly.—Philadelphia Times.

How to Keep Baby Quiet.

Perhaps the following suggestions may help you to find occupation for your busy boy baby. A baby will be attracted for a short time by some fine toy that he can simply look at, but he will spend ten times as long in putting pegs into holes in a board contrived for the purpose, or in taking out one by one from a well-filled basket articles, no matter what—spools, blocks, clothes-pins—anything, so that they are sometimes changed and he does not tire of the monotony. Then the task of putting them all back keeps him busy for a still longer time. As baby becomes more discerning and his fingers more nimble, a pleasing device for his employment is a board with variously shaped holes, round, square, triangular, etc., with blocks and spheres to fit into the various places. Should these be in bright colors his love for color may also be gratified, and learning three colors soon follows. Little tasks of carrying articles from one portion of the room to another, or from room to room, will often keep a child busy and interested for hours. A small hammer and tacks, with a soft wood board into which to drive them is generally a delight to any child old enough not to put the tacks into his mouth. So simple are the employments that will satisfy the little tot that almost any mother will find them constantly suggesting themselves.—Ladies' Home Journal.

He Was Mistaken.

"Lady," began Dr. Dismal Dawson, "you see before you a man whose name is mud; m, u, d, mud."

"There must be some mistake in your calculations," replied the lady. "It takes water to make mud."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Secret Out.

It's all over now, but I loved her well,
How much I loved, neither ans nor I could tell:
But I stopped on the brink of a most appalling fate—
She hasn't any real hair on her classic pate.—Judge.

A Dry Mermaid.

Manager of the Museum—What's happened to the mermaid?

Attendant—She fell into the tank and was nearly drowned.—Tid-Bits.

WOMEN STUDYING WOMEN.

Two Dundee Girls Who Are Traveling Around the Globe.

Twenty-five thousand miles of women! That's what Miss F. Marie Imandt and Miss Bessie Maxwell, of bonnie Dundee, will see. Miss Imandt and Miss Maxwell were detailed by the editor of the Dundee Courier to start on the 8th of February last for a tour around the world for the purpose of observing the condition of women and writing about it for the paper. They are going to look at those 25,000 miles of women with a microscope, but not in a dreary, long-faced way. The project grew out of the burning question of the time—suffrage—the cry of the emancipated and the restlessness of every woman within earshot of that cry. They have met with unvarying courtesy, and are themselves charming women in every sense of the word. They are delightfully young, ready for impressions, and love their work. They are not the least bit like the dreaded lady correspondent with her falsetto question and her look of horror, says the San Francisco Examiner. On the other hand, they are

MARIE IMANDT. MISS BESSIE MAXWELL.

brim full of what they would call a deal of common sense, and when they packed their luggage they didn't leave out gray matter. The tour has been planned for them and undertaken with all the calmness and dignity and freedom from perspiration that might have been expected of a Scotch journal, not one whit less enterprising for that. They have unlimited time, their Scotch thrift never oversteps their credit, and they have as many days as they like for a place. They have two generous trunks and not a worry in the world, unless it is black plagues and strikes. They know all about our American Nellie Blys, and groan at the thought of the single handbag and the wild delirious races for tugs and trains, which they call American rush. They have heard all about the rush and have come prepared to see us scamper to our offices with flying coattails and to see our wrinkles. They started from Dundee, Scotland, on the 8th of February, went from there to England, thence to France, Italy, Egypt, China and Japan. From Japan they arrived in San Francisco by the steamship Peru. After studying the life of women at the Golden Gate, these two energetic young women will visit the other large cities of the country in pursuance of their interesting mission. Then, when their work is completed and put in shape, we may expect a burst of light on one of the great new movements of the time by way of Dundee and the printing press of the Courier.

The Tin Wedding.

Comes with the tenth anniversary, writes Mrs. Van Koert Schuyler in the June Ladies' Home Journal. If a dinner be given the table may be made beautiful with pink roses and syringa placed in a bright new tin dish, in the center. Four dishes, holding the pink and white bonbons, cakes, etc., may be set in the midst of tin rings (used for baking cakes in circular shape), the edges of the plates resting on those of the tins. These rings filled with roses and syringa will make pretty wreaths around each prominent dish. If a more elaborate decoration be desired any tinsmith can make a flower-holder in the form of the initial of the groom's name and that of the bride's maiden name—one to be placed at each end of the table. The little round stands of twisted tin wire, made for the teapot, turned upside down and lined with pink laced papers, make dainty receptacles for salted almonds or small bonbons. If, as is now fashionable, small "individual" dishes are supplied for the almonds new heart-shaped "patty pans" will answer the purpose.

Cards of heavy Bristol-board, very lightly covered with mucilage, may be entirely enveloped in tin foil, and so smoothly that the artifice will not be suspected.

Good Advice.

"Eat at your own table as you would eat at the table of a king," said Confucius. And the advice is worth remembering, for only by constant observance in the matter of trifles can good habits at table be maintained. No matter how brilliant a conversationalist one may be; no matter how well dressed, if not perfectly familiar with the usages of good society, dinner will prove it. Abruptness, noisiness, or any peculiarity is especially noticeable at table; and one needs to be careful every day, in order to be perfectly at ease upon some occasion where behavior is noticed and criticised. A writer of the olden time says: "Sit properly at table, courteous, well dressed, cheerful and obliging. Thou must not sit anxious, nor dismal, nor lolling, nor awry, nor leaning forward." Still do not imagine if a person does not conform to your ideal of the proprieties of the table, that he or she is of necessity ill-bred. Good breeding means more than perfect manners. It means self-respect and respect for others. It is well, however, to remember that a private table is not the place for a guest to express his individual convictions. If wine is provided, and you do not approve of it, there is no occasion by word or manner to let your host know of your opinion on the subject.

The Toilet.

Caller—And what did your sister do when you told her I was waiting for her?

Young Brother—She made up her face. —Detroit Tribune.

TAXES IN HISTORY.

Only a few years ago the Shah of Persia had a peculating Governor, guilty of stealing the royal taxes, boiled to death in a closed caldron of water.

The inauguration of the modern system of taxation was in Venice, which levied taxes on lands and heavy duties on all manufactures and imports.

In 1702 a salt tax was levied in Great Britain, and during the French wars was raised to £30 per ton, over sixteen times the value of the article.

In Germany 89,000 families paid income taxes on incomes from £150 to £210 a year: 82,400 paid on £210 to £480, and 26,800 paid on incomes above £480.

The revenue of the United States Government last year was $385,818,629, of which all but $3,000,000, from the sale public lands, was derived from taxation.

There is a tax on gravestones in England, and the man who wishes to inclose a grave by means of a fence or wall is compelled to pay dearly for the privilege.

Darius Hystaspes, in 480, introduced a system of assessment and taxation of land, and made himself so obnoxious by it that he was called Darius the Trader.

The people of the United States pay more taxes than the people of any other nation on the globe. The estimated total of national and local taxation is $630,000,000.

Coffee is taxed £62 a ton in France, £56 in Italy, £40 in Austria, £25 in Portugal, £22 in Norway, £20 in Germany and Spain, £15 in Russia and £14 in Great Britain.

Queen Elizabeth farmed out the customs during a large part of her reign. The annual sums paid by the purchaser for the year varied from £14,000 to £50,000.

Several cities of ancient Greece levied a tax on bachelors over 20 years old, to compel them to marry. The tax was so large that matrimony was cheaper by comparison.

DRUNKENNESS AND CRIME.

Result of Investigations Made Among the British Troops in India.

Sir George White, commander-in-chief of the British forces in India, has been investigating the relations between intemperance and crime and disease among the troops, and has obtained some highly suggestive results. It appears that in 1893 there were eight general courts-martial in India for the trial of British soldiers—all of them non-abstainers. Of 1,450 soldiers tried at district courts-martial only 34 were abstainers. Of 1,150 soldiers tried by regimental courts-martial only 39 were abstainers. The number of abstainers in the army in India has rapidly advanced from 13,487 in 1890 to 22,369 in 1894. Yet of the total of 2,608 courts-martial last year only 73 have been held for trial of members of the Army Temperance association. According to the percentage of its strength, the proportionate number should have been 869. Scarcely less remarkable are the effects of temperance upon the health of the British soldier in India. In 22 different corps, impartially selected as representative of the English, Scotch and Irish regiments, the admissions into hospital were 5 1-2 per cent among abstainers and ten per cent among non-abstainers. The figures, in Sir George White's judgment, "leave a reasonable presumption that half the sickness in the British army in India is traceable to drink." He confesses that he "was so astonished" by the returns showing intemperance as the main cause of failure in the British soldier that he thought it his duty to order and carry out a special investigation of the regimental statistics. The result has been to confirm their accuracy.—New York Evening Post.

A POSSIBLE MISNOMER.

By Wendell P. Stafford.

Come, name the child, my dear. "What's in a name?"
Yet we are moulding now the speech of men:
For, oh, how many, many thousand times
This name will be pronounced in days to come!
With tender iterations of the home,
With every fond addition and sweet change
That love delights in—crooned in cradle song,
Then shouted on the green by boys at play,
Then murmured softly under moon and stars
By lips that make it music then, ah me!
Bandied about the rude ways of the town
In praise and blame from kindliness to scorn,
And blown, perhaps, world wide for ill or good;
Spoken at last one day, with awed, hushed breath,
Then treasured in a few fond, faithful hearts,
Read a few years upon a low, white stone,
And then forever, evermore forgot!
So name the child, my dear. What's in a name?

—The Green Bag.

Mr. Hearn's Dreaming Crow.

Wes Hearn has a crow, and he is the gawkiest, oddest, ugliest, but withal, the smartest bird one ever saw. He has learned the accomplishments of men so well that he now dreams—actually has nightmares.

The crow during the odd hours of his willing and luxurious captivity has dug a hole in the wall, in which he deposits dainty morsels for the future when his appetite is not satiated.

Yesterday in his hole in the wall he carefully placed two pieces of cheese and three bits of meat, all the while casting a furtive eye to windward to see that no one learned the secret of his hiding place.

This done, he ruffled his feathers, drew his neck down into them, and, standing on one foot, went fast asleep. Perhaps the immense quantity of cheese which he had gorged himself with a half hour before gave him the indigestion, for he had a nightmare right on the spot.

Suddenly he woke up, and the air was rent with "Squawk! squawk! squawk!" in quick succession. He danced over in a flurry of excitement to his hole in the wall and jammed his bill in it three times. Everything was there. Nothing had been stolen. He sidled over to his perch, scratched his bill with his foot in a meditative way, as much as to say "Well, I'll be —," and, ruffling his feathers into a muff, drew himself into them, supported the whole on one leg, and was soon again in the land of nod.—Florida Times-Union.

A Man's Cooking.

Wife—What in the name of the town pump is that?

Husband (from next room)—What? What are you looking at?

I don't know what it is. It looks some like a sunburnt shingle, but smells more like a rotten cabbage—"

Now see here. You fool women can never understand straight sense. We men came home from camp as hardy as mountaineers. I was the cook, and I wanted to show you what good, healthy hoecake was like—

Well, never mind, pet, we can use it all right—

Ah, of course you can—

Yes, we can patch a hole in the wash boiler with it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Poet's Wife's Insane Idea.

"John," said the poet's wife, "another of your poems has appeared."

"Well?" he replied.

"Oh, nothing; only I was thinking how well 'sonnet' rhymed with 'new bonnet.'"

"Yes, that's so; and so does 'stanza' rhyme with 'bonanza,' but it ain't one by a whole lot."—Indianapolis Journal.

We Change With the Years.

Willie (in the art gallery)—Grandpa, is that your picture when you were a little boy?

Grandpa (who looks upon the wine when it is red)—Yes, Willie, that's me at ten. See what red cheeks I had then.

Willie—Just the color of your nose now, grandpa.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Realistic Teaching.

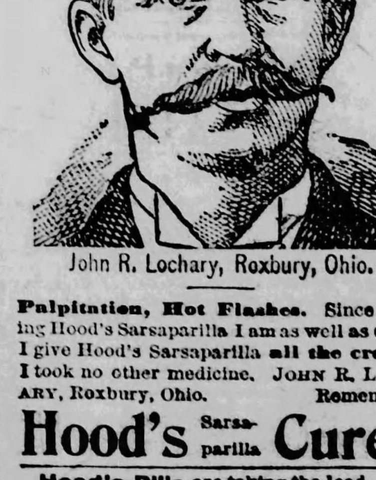
"I am not going to that horrid Delsarte school any more."

"Why not, dear?"

"The teacher shook a mouse on a string at us this afternoon, in order to teach us the proper attitude for abject terror. Ugh!"—Indianapolis Journal.

There Is Merit

In Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was in bad condition with **Sour Stomach, Heart**



John R. Lochary, Roxbury, Ohio.

Palpitation, Hot Flashes. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I am as well as ever. I give Hood's Sarsaparilla **all the credit.** I took no other medicine. JOHN R. LOCHARY, Roxbury, Ohio. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are taking the lead. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Maintaining Parity.

Subscriber, Admire, Kan., writes: "Please give in Question Bureau the proceeding by which silver dollars or silver certificates are redeemed in gold. Is not that the manner in which silver is kept at a parity with gold?

"I heard a Populist speaker say that it was not, and that there has never been a silver dollar nor certificate redeemed in gold; and he gave as proof several letters from Secretary Carlisle to that effect."

There is a quibble in that answer on the word "redeem." It is not strictly correct to speak of "redeeming" a silver dollar in gold. You can redeem a promise to pay, but a silver dollar is not a promise. It says on its face it is a dollar, but it is only a part of one. The reason, and the only reason, silver certificates are held on a parity with gold in purchasing power is this:

Any sub-Treasury of the United States will exchange greenbacks or Treasury notes of 1890 for silver dollars. We know this to be true, for we have written to three sub-Treasurers to inquire, and received an affirmative reply. Then you can take these greenbacks or Treasury notes to another window and ask to have them exchanged for gold, which will be promptly done. This is hardly "redeeming" silver dollars in gold, but it has exactly the same result—it gives gold value for silver dollars.

Causes of the Moon's Phases.

M. M. C., Halstead, Kan., writes: "They tell us that the sun casting the earth's shadow upon the moon is what makes only part of the moon appear to us at new moon. How is it that at new moon, just before the sun goes down, the sun is in the northwest, the moon in the southwest, and we are east of both sun and moon? and when the moon is full we can see the whole of the moon at nearly midnight when the earth appears to be between the sun and moon?"

You are entirely mistaken. The earth's shadow is thrown upon the moon only in an eclipse of the moon. The moon's phases are due to an entirely different cause. You know, of course, that the light of the moon is simply the sun's light reflected from the moon's surface. Only one-half the moon is reached by the sun's rays; the other half is dark. At new moon, the earth, moon and sun are in such a relative position to each other that we see only the narrow edge of the lighted half. The relative positions change steadily, so that each night we see more and more of the lighted surface of the moon, until at full moon we see it all. Then the unlighted half begins to show more and more, until old moon.

Foreign Immigration.

B. F. D., Parkersburg, W. Va., writes: "In your answer to X, of Pierce City, Mo., on Immigration, you give the figures for ten years—1884 to 1893. It is plainly noticeable that in the years 1884, 1888 and 1892, all Presidential years, there was quite an increase in immigration for those years over the preceding and succeeding years. For instance, for 1892, the year that submerged this country in Democracy, the increase was 121,167 over 1893, and 63,765 over 1891. And again in 1884, the year of Cleveland's first election, the increase over 1885, the year following the election, was 123,246.

"Now the question I wish to ask is, do you think that these very significant facts had any bearing or influence upon the result of the election in any of the above years, 1884, 1888 or 1892?"

As a foreigner must live here several years before he can vote, the immigration in any one of the years named could not affect the vote of that year, of course. The heavy foreign vote, however, certainly is a factor in our elections, as it has kept New York city Democratic for years, and lost us Illinois in 1892.

Free Silver Again.

H. C. S., Franklin, Mich., writes: "I noted your answer to a question about free silver. But you did not say that in case the government adopted free silver coinage whether it would stand at the back of it and make it interchangeable with gold as is done with the present silver coin. Why, by the same rule, would it not be right for a farmer to take his fifty-cent wheat to a government granary and the government, through some conjuring operation, make it worth a dollar a bushel and return it to the owner? Both are produced from the soil, or through labor."

No, the government could not attempt to hold silver, under free coinage 16 to 1, up to gold. Your illustration of making fifty-cent wheat worth $1 is almost parallel to what the 16 to 1 men claim. They think that the stamp of the government confers value, when it does not.

Paying Out Gold.

I. M. E., New Murdock, Kan., writes: "Will you kindly answer whether at any time during President Harrison's administration, the United States Treasurer paid gold out of the Treasury, when they had the option of paying either gold or silver? or have they at any time paid silver certificates with gold?"

The policy of the Treasury, under both Republican and Democratic administrations, since the resumption of specie payments, is to pay in whatever the payer wanted. Most people receiving money prefer paper, on account of its convenience. Whenever any one presents greenbacks or Treasury notes of 1890 and requests gold for them, he always gets it. Silver certificates are not directly redeemed in gold, of course, for they call for silver; but any one can get the gold for them, by the method given elsewhere in this week's Bureau under the "Maintaining Parity."

That Exception Clause.

Mrs. J. D., Moscow, Idaho, writes: "Please state why the exception clause was put on the greenbacks?"

Because at that time we were in the midst of a mighty war; we needed vast sums of money to carry it on; we had to borrow it, and largely of capitalists abroad. It was necessary, as it always is to borrow money abroad, to make the bonds and interest payable in gold. Hence it was necessary to provide some way of obtaining a part of the revenue in gold. This was done by requiring all duties on imports to be paid in gold. If the greenbacks had been made a legal tender for debts due the government, they would have been used to pay duties, and the government would have had no way of raising the gold to meet the interest on the loan.

To Exterminate Ants.

E. T. M., Rich Hill, Mo., writes: "My wife is bothered very much this morning with very small ants getting in her ice-box, cupboard and on the table, and is very much annoyed. Please inform me what will keep them out of the house."

Grease a plate with lard, and set it where they abound. They prefer lard to anything else and will forsake sugar for it. Place a few sticks about the plate so they may easily get on it. Occasionally turn the plate bottom up on a fire, and the ants will fall in with the melting lard. Reset the plate, and in a short time you will catch them all. Powdered borax sprinkled about their haunts will exterminate both red and black ants, and also cockroaches.

McKinley's Indebtedness.

M. A. S., Celery, Ky., writes: "Is it true that McKinley put his property out of his hands to avoid paying his just debts? They are telling this for a fact down here."

No, it is a lie. McKinley's trouble grew out of his endorsing notes for some of his business friends. The firm failed, and this made McKinley liable for the notes. He gave up all his property, and his wife, who owned the home, gave it up, also. Friends and admirers of McKinley raised a fund which paid his debts and bought back his home, presenting it to Mrs. McKinley. There is nothing in the facts but it highly creditable to Gov. McKinley.

A Scottish Estate.

D. M., Owosso, Mich., writes: "Is there not an official (Scottish) to whom one can apply for information regarding a supposed estate in Scotland?"

Not to our knowledge. The best way is to go over in person and investigate, or else hire a good lawyer to do so. Nobody is going to make the necessary search, and gather the information needed, without being paid for it. You might write to the American consul nearest the place, and ask him to put you in communication with some lawyer who is reliable.

Locating Wells.

A. F., Denver, Mo., writes: "There is a man here who goes over the country with a forked peach stick locating veins of water. He is called a 'water-wizard.' It is said he never misses locating water. Please give us your opinion on this thing. Can water be indicated by this method or not?"

The practice is a relic of old-time superstition. It is a humbug, pure and simple. Where water is found, it is simply chance. Probably in your locality water can be found almost anywhere.

Rare Coins.

S. E. T., Knox, Ind.: The half cent of 1803 is worth five cents. The half cents which bear premiums are: 1793 to 1797 inclusive, 1800, 1802 to 1808 inclusive, 1810, 1811, 1831, 1836, 1840 to 1850 inclusive, 1852, 1854, 1856 and 1857.

F. L. G., Reliance, Va.: The half dollar of 1826 bears no premium. In the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade for August 16 we named every date of the half dollar which bears a premium. You will notice that all other dates are worth only 50 cents.

Pullman Wages.

Subscriber, Marion, Kan., asks: "Will you please give the average wages of the Pullman company?"

In the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of July 19 we gave a long article, embracing all we were able to ascertain regarding the wages paid at Pullman. Refer to it. If you haven't it, send a postal card requesting that number to be sent you, addressing it "The Blade, Toledo, O."

Mexican Onyx.

R. A. Z., Missouri, asks: "What is Mexican onyx worth in the rough? What is land valued at which bears it? Would also like to know how deep in the earth it is found, how it is mined, whether it is found in seams or loose rock, etc."

The best we can do is to publish the question and ask any one who knows to favor us with the information.

Formula Wanted.

R. M., Boston, Wash., asks how to make the syrup used in the manufacture of plug or twist chewing tobacco. Who will send a formula to us to publish?

That Cold Year.

R. E. G., Blue Rock, O., asks: "In what year was the cold New Year's day? Was it the beginning of 1863, or 1864?"

It was January 1, 1864.

Miscellaneous.

R. B., Montier, Mo.: We have not a formula.

Mrs. H. B., Linesville, Iowa: We are sorry that we have not the data to answer.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on the Blade's Book Table for Review.

An Essay on Ernest Renan's Life of Jesus, by Emily Olivia Gibbes is published by Charles T. Dillingham & Co., New York city. This essay is made up of marginal notes that follow it through from beginning to end, each note giving the page of the book upon which it was made. They seem to have been the result of careful thought and study and contain much for the student of this work. The writer endeavors to show how purely materialistic was Renan's view of the subject, which can never be treated understandingly in that way.

The third edition of Anglo-Israel has been issued by the author, T. R. Howlett, 16 South Front street, Philadelphia. It will be remembered by those who have had the pleasure of reading this volume that it is a well digested presentation of the Jewish Problem, in which the ten lost tribes of Israel are found and identified with the Anglo-Saxon race.

Harper & Bros., New York City, publish in paper covers A Cumberer of the Ground, by Constance Smith. It is a well written, interesting story, rather long drawn out for weather in the nineties, but holding the reader to the end in spite of that little drawback.

In the Harper's Black and White series is The Garroters, a farce by William T. Howells. This has the sly humor which characterizes all of this author's writings of this style.

The Ills of the South or Related Causes Hostile to the General Prosperity of the Southern People, by Charles H. Otken, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. The volume begins with a description of the condition of the South in 1865, the widespread desolation, the poverty of the people which finally introduced the credit system. Out of ignorance, carelessness, etc., came bankruptcy and finally what the author calls the Lien Law machine by which merchants became large land owners and had a hold upon tenant labor, while resident farmers are without labor.

From the Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia, comes the story "Chasing a Yacht, or the Theft of the 'Gem'," by James Otis, the author of "The Braganza Diamond," "Toby Tyler," etc. This is a lively story of what two boys accomplished in fixing up a small steam yacht which the owner had allowed to fall into bad shape, and then just when they were ready to make something out of it the vessel was stolen from them. The way in which they got it back makes a stirring story of adventure.

"Among the Esquimaux, or Adventures Under the Arctic Circle, by Edward T. Ellis, author of "The Campers Out," etc., is also published by the Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia. This is a story of adventure for boys upon the water up in the far Northern regions.

In pamphlet form the following useful little books come from the same company: Eureka Entertainments which contains a variety of novel and entertaining games, etc., for home and public occasions; Shoemaker's Best Selections for Reading and Recitation (No. 22), compiled by Mrs. Loraine Inmen; and School and Parlor Comedies, by B. L. C. Griffith.

D. W. Dillingham, New York City, issue the following pamphlet novels: Lost for a Woman, by May Agnes Fleming; Married in Haste, by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens; and Miss Derrick, A Boston Girl's Diary, by Evelyn Chester.

The Red Sultan, by J. Maclaren Cabban, is published in their Rialto Series, by Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago.

Life an Ecstasy.

"There is no possibility of doubting that humanity is on the threshold of a life so much higher and more potent than the present that to enter on its realization will make a new heaven and a new earth. The change will be as great as that from the grub to the butterfly. Humanity will find its wings. Mental and psychic powers will assert their sway. The entire energy of life will be transformed. Unexpected stores of energy will be liberated. Mankind will live in exaltation and enthusiasm. There will be abounding life, not plodding existence. Life will be what Emerson says it should always be—an ecstacy. The psychic transformation that is drawing near will give far more wonderful results than any of the splendid conquests of science in the past. The moment we come into the realm of spirit all things are possible. What on the natural claim would seem miraculous becomes as simple as the most every-day occurrence.

"Life is for success, for exaltation. From the vantage-ground of the early morn, before one has entered on an untried day, it is perfectly possible by establishing this connection with the divine energy to control the day's events. The immediate future of the approaching hour can be stamped by mental magnetism. Let one resolve: This day shall be high poetic, uplifting. It is the day of the Lord, in which shall come nothing unworthy. There are to be in it beautiful presences, noble and inspiring people who live, even on earth, the angelic life. Into it are to come all the sweet influences and grand symphonies of faith and vision. Thus is the day set to the key of divine harmony. It shall be lived as unto the Lord. To devote each morning, before leaving one's room, a little time to this mental determination of the yet untried day is to bring the mind into a condition of spiritual receptivity and of illumination that transforms the entire life of that day to a new and higher level."—Lillian Whiting in Boston Budget.

A Cherry-Colored Romance.

I watched a little dramatic idyl being played over a helping of cherry pie the other day. The damsel was counting her cherry stones thus: "He loves me;" "he don't;" "he'll marry me;" he won't;" "he would if he could; but he can't." Well, the stones were rude—they abruptly announced he won't; but a well-clad young swain who sat beside the damsel, and who was watching the counting with feverish interest, took a cherry from a dish that was on the table and laid it on her plate, thus making the stones say, "he would if he could, but he can't;" and the embarrassed damsel flushed up to and under her little wavy curls, and all over her tiny ears, and I believe that beneath her dainty shoes her little feet blushed pink.

A Sure Enough Fish Story.

Mrs. Bacon—Amos Moses Bacon, does yoh call dat goin' to Sunday school?

Amos Moses—'Deed, mammy, I'ze been dar. Dey had baptism, an' I jes' done got baptized.

Mrs. Bacon—Yoh a mighty smart chile, yoh is. I reckon yoh jes' cotch dem fish while de preacher was baptizin' yoh.—Truth.

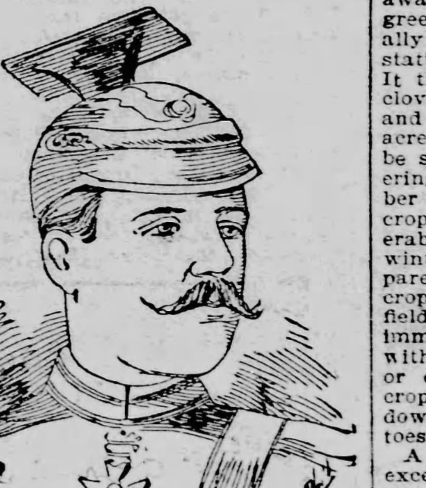
LATEST ROYAL MATCH

FREDERICK OF WALDECK-PYRMONT AND PRINCESS BATHILDIS.

The Contracting Parties Are Related to British Royalty—Prince is Manly and Princess Beautiful.

Cupid is doing a rushing business among the youths and maidens of the royal houses of Europe. Both young reigning princes and heirs to throne are choosing their wives and royal marriages are following thick and fast.

Few of these alliances are without some connection with the reigning house in England, so widespread are its branches. Thus the latest engaged



PRINCE FREDERICK OF WALDECK-PYRMONT.

pair—the reigning Prince of Waldeck-Pyrmont and the Princess Bathildis of Schaumburg-Lippe—claim British relationship on both sides, the prince being brother to the Duchess of Albany, while the princess is a distant cousin to the Princess of Wales.

Frederick Adolphus Hermann, the bridegroom-elect, rules over one of the smallest principalities in Germany. He has just completed his first year of government, having succeeded his father in May, 1893. Born at the capital, Arolsen, 29 years ago, the prince was the only boy in a family of five, and when his education was finished he took up the usual vocation of German royalty—soldiering. Up to his accession he served in the Third Prussian Guard Lancers, and he is now a major a la suite of the regiment, being far too popular and well liked to sever his connection.

The prince was in England not long ago on a visit to his sister, the Duchess of Albany. Another sister is the queen regent of the Netherlands, and the eldest of the family is the Princess of Bentheim-Steenfurt, while one, Princess Elizabeth, is still unmarried.

The young bride that-is-to-be, Bathildis Marie Leopoldine Anne Augustine, is eight years younger than her future husband. She was born at the family summer residence, Ratiboritz,

PRINCESS BATHILDIS OF SCHAUMBURG-LIPPE.

in Bohemia, on May, 21, 1873. Her father, Prince William, is the only brother of the reigning Prince of Schaumburg-Lippe, and her mother, Princess Bathildis of Anhalt, is neice to the queen of Denmark. Like her fiance, Princess Bathildis counts a queen among her sisters—Queen Charlotte of Wurtumberg—and she has two other sisters and three brothers. She is a beautiful, talented girl, and the engagement is most popular on both sides of the family. The betrothal ceremonies took place on June 8 at the princess's home, Schloss Nachod.

—The torture of dyspepsia and sick headache, the agonizing itching and pain of salt rheum, are removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Nation of Liars.

Professor Headland, of Peking University, contributes to the August number of The Chautauquan a bright article purporting to be a conversation between himself and a Chinese friend, in which the latter acknowledges that the Chinese deserve the name of "a nation of liars," but contends that Americans deserve it also. He says:

"The world is literally crammed with lies, lies that are told, lies that are acted, lies that are looked, and lies that are only hinted at. A wink, sneer, a shrug of the shoulders, a raising of the eyebrows, a looking askance. Some tell lies themselves, others tell them by proxy; some act lies themselves, others act them by proxy; and almost everything in art and nature is made to serve men in this respect.

"You Americans do not recognize it, and yet you are aware how full of lies is your social system. Invitations to call are followed by silent wishes that they will not be accepted. Those familiar with society are not often deceived, and act another lie by courteously pretending to accept what they know was not meant, and which they intend never to accept. You have heard how that young man, unfamiliar with social sins, accepted such a false invitation and was told by the ignorant servant, 'Missus says she 's out.'

"A young physician once told me that their professor told them while in the medical school, that after they had put out their sign, they should go out for a drive every day, and drive as fast as if they were going to see a patient at the point of death.

"And you say your lecturer will not lie? Why, sir, your lecturer will say that for want of time—when, in truth, it is for want of something more to say—we must postpone the further discussion of this subject till some future day. The speaker who is not thoroughly charged will take 15 minutes to tell his audience how utterly impossible it is to discuss such a subject in an hour's time. He will apologize for not being prepared to speak on a subject on which he has spent hours, days, perhaps weeks of study.

"I once heard a doctor of divinity say to a class of theological students: 'When I preach on giving tithes, I take a text from the Old Testament and show that they gave a tenth. Then I take my collection. The next Sunday I take a text from the New Testament and show that there is nothing in it which strictly indicates that they taught that tithes should be given.'"

Apropos.

"Get off the earth, will ye?" shouted the rude urchin whose path had been obstructed by a kind-looking but queerly clad gentleman. He did not get angry. On the contrary, he looked pleased.

"Sech," he said, "is fame. Sonny, I'm kinder surprised thet ye knowed me, but it's ter yer credit that ye keep up with whut's going on. It'll probably please ye ter know I'm expectin' ter git off the earth in about three more days—jes' as soon es I kin git one little improvement in my flyin' machine."

And the kind-looking old gentleman strode on, happier than he had been in months.—Washington Star.

The Farmstead.

CRIMSON CLOVER.

Full Description of This Valuable Plant and Its Uses.

At present crimson clover is receiving the attention of agriculturists everywhere. It is one of the most beautiful of plants. It is called scarlet clover, crimson clover, and Italian or German clover. It grows from one to two feet high, with flower heads from 1 1-2 to 2 inches long, and of a bright crimson color. In the south it is valuable on non-calcalous, sandy, or light clay soils. It is highly recommended for green manuring, and its value for that purpose has been studied, especially by the Delaware Experiment station. The quantity of seed depends upon the aims of the sower, varying between five and fifteen pounds per acre. It is sown both in the fields and in orchards. In Delaware a large area has been sown for green manuring. Though not generally grown in the North, at the Maine station, it made a growth of 26 inches. It thrives on soil too light for other clover. It may be sown among corn, and with a broadcasting machine four acres may be seeded per hour. It may be sown either as a winter crop, covering the soil during September, October or November, or as a summer crop. It is important that a considerable growth should be made before winter. It is not necessary to prepare the land especially for the clover crop, but the seed may be sown in fields of cotton, corn, or vegetables immediately after the cultivation, and without covering. Seed sown in July or early August will yield a heavy crop of clover, which may be plowed down the first week in May for potatoes, corn or tomatoes.

A yield of from one to two tons of excellent hay may be secured from very thin land. At the Delaware station it yielded at the rate of 13 tons 566 pounds per acre of green material,

CRIMSON CLOVER.

exclusive of roots and stubble, containing 131 pounds of potash, 35 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 115 pounds of nitrogen. As a source of that valuable element nitrogen for field crops, fruits and vegetables, it has given highly satisfactory results. Orchards or thin soils may be benefited by plowing in crimson clover for several years. There are frequent failures to secure a stand, due sometimes to the seed and sometimes to the season. The newly germinated plants suffer if there is a scorching sun. On stubble land a catch may be secured by harrowing deeply and then sowing the seed and rolling or harrowing lightly.

Crimson clover is a vigorous grower. It grows during the fall, winter and spring, when many useful crops as well as troublesome weeds are dormant. For ensilage, it should be cut when in blossom. Only Northern grown seed should be used, if possible, as it is hardier. Imported seed is less hardy than that grown in this country. The crop is very much heavier than that of red clover. After the first year the crop may be plowed so so as to leave part of the heads uncovered. These ripen, and to scatter the seed, the ground should be dragged. Crimson clover is grown largely in Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, and will do well in the Southern, Western, Central and probably the Northern states, but the test has not yet been sufficient to speak with any degree of correctness as to its merits in Northern states.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Weak Colt.

J. W.W., Kansas: The editor cannot tell you the cause of the weakness of your year old colt. It may be hereditary taint, worms mold or ergot in feed, kidney trouble or other cause. In a case of this kind, where the disease is not located by the writer, it would be an unwise thing for the editor to advise giving any kind of medicine. See that the feed is clean and without dust or mold. Examine the grass in the field to see if it is free from dust or weeds, or loco. Keep the colt away from marshy or wet land. Watch its feces, and see if there are any thread or other worms. If after using care in feed, the colt does not improve, you should secure the services of the nearest veterinarian, who can make a personal examination of the colt.

Udder Does Not Get Well.

N. L. McC., Washington: If the cellular textures of your cow's udder are destroyed no remedy will restore the udder. You should remember that the process of healing in garget is at times very slow. You should be able to get a milking tube at a hardware store, or the merchant may order it for you. They cost about 50 cents.

Colt Stiff.

J. W. W., Kansas: The weakness and stiffness of your colt may be the result of the milk of the mare, which may not be pure. Change her feed and let it be of the best, or wean the colt as soon as possible. Some colts are weak in the joints for some time after the mare foals. Rub the weak joints with warm vinegar with a good handful of salt to the quart; also the joints of the foreleg wrap them with flannels. Unless the milk is impure or there is an hereditary taint, the colt will very likely gain strength as it grows older.

Land Exhausted.

Subscriber, Lee county, Illinois: Green manuring in the way of which you speak would be helpful to the soil. By sowing rye this fall, pasturing and plowing under in May favorable results should follow. That which is grazed off should be returned to the soil in the way of manure. If the manure is carefully saved, from three-quarters to nine-tenths of the fertilizing materials (nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash) in the crop grazed may be returned to the soil. No, alfalfa would not answer your purpose, as it requires a rich soil to start, and is poor to renovate worn out lands. Nor would alsike do, unless you expect to wait, as it does not attain its full development for about three years. It is best adapted to a cool, damp, calcareous soil, and gives good results upon reclaimed marshes. It is an excellent forage plant, being later, taller and more succulent than red clover. Alsike sprouts but little after cutting, and produces but one crop and one pasturage. It does not endure drouth as well as red clover.

Lice on Cabbage.

O. McA., Ohio: Use the kerosene emulsion to destroy the lice on your cabbage. The kerosene emulsion for destroying lice, aphides and larger insects is made by dissolving one pound of hard soap in a gallon of boiling water, adding two gallons of kerosene, removing the vessel from the fire to avoid danger. The mixture is at once churned briskly until the kerosene and soapsuds are intimately mixed as an emulsion. Kerosene will not mix with water, but may be made into an emulsion with milk or a strong solution of soap. When cold the emulsion is of the consistency of cream. Twenty gallons of cold water may then be added, and it is ready for use, being applied as a fine spray with a sprayer.

Horse Broke His Femur Bone.

F. M. K., Missouri: If the thigh bone of your horse is broken it is doubtful if he will ever be a useful animal again, unless good care has been taken. You should have secured the services of a veterinary surgeon at once, so that the bone might have been properly set, and the animal put in slings until the unity of bone took place.

Tuberculosis in Cattle.

J. E. M., Washington: Tuberculosis is the formation in different organs of the body of minute nodules or tubercles which contain the bacillus tuberculosis, the cause of the disease. This disease has been traced far back into the middle ages, and prevails in all civilized countries. From October, 1888, to October, 1889, it is shown that of 1,270,604 animals killed for beef in public abettoirs, 26,352 were tuberculous. In France five animals of every 1,000 are said to be tuberculous.

In Belgium the rate is 4 per cent. In Holland it varies from 4 to 19.6 per 1,000. In England it varies from 1 to 26 per cent, according to the locality. In this country cattle (mostly milch cows) slaughtered at Baltimore several years ago, were found tuberculous to the extent of 2 1-2 to 3 1-2 per cent. Among 2,273,547 head of cattle, chiefly steers, slaughtered for beef in the various meat inspection districts of the United States from May 15, 1891, to March 1, 1892, only 492, or .02 per cent were found tuberculous. The way tubercle bacilli find their way into the body is by inhalation into the lungs, into the digestive tract in the milk of tuberculous cows, during coition when the sexual organs are tuberculous, and from the tuberculous mother to the foetus in the uterus. The lungs are most frequently the seat of the disease by inhalation of the bacilli. These bacilli withstand drying for months before they lose their power of producing the disease. They leave the body of animals in coughing from the diseased lungs, by the spilling of diseased milk or in other ways. Tubercular disease of the udder in cows infects the milk with the virus of tuberculosis. The udder becomes swollen and firm. The swelling is painless and disease attacks one quarter, more rarely two, usually the hind quarters. The larger milk ducts contain yellowish, cheesy particles, in which are many bacilli. Later on larger nodules can be felt within the udder. The milk, at first normal, becomes thin and watery after a month or so, and is mixed with flakes and tubercle bacilli. When the udder itself is diseased, the milk possesses infectious properties, and is dangerous to human beings. There is a question among authorities whether the milk from tuberculous cows in which the udder is not invaded will communicate the disease. Tuberculin of which you inquire, is obtained from the products of the growth of the bacillus which causes tuberculosis, and when injected with diseased animals, causes a marked rise in temperature, while healthy animals are not affected. A culture medium is obtained by adding to 1,000 C. C. of distilled water, 0.2 grain magnesium sulphate, 70 c. c. of glycerine, and 1 grain peptone. The solution first obtained in this way has an alkaline reaction, but can easily be made neutral or even acid by boiling, as some of the ammonia is driven off. Upon this medium the bacillus multiplies well and rapidly. For preservation, tuberculin is made up with an equal volume of glycerine. Your cow and calf may not be affected with tuberculosis, as your state is very free from this dangerous disease among cattle. You are advised to take of pine tar 1 part, molasses 1 part, and burnt alum, 1-3 part. Mix well. Put two tablespoonfuls on the back of the tongue of the cow with a small paddle. The calf may have about 1-4 the amount. Look to the feed and see that it is free from mold, ergot or dust. The lumps on the neck may be the result of the bite of flies, as there are but few of them. Do not feed your cow corn for a month.

Cow Dried Up—Tomatoes Do Not Ripen.

L. M. J., Iowa: Perhaps you have not milked your cow properly. The milk should always be taken by gently squeezing the teat and not pulling it harshly downward. A cow has the power to hold up her milk, and will do it at times if her teats are pulled. If the secretion of milk is checked, bathe the udder once a day for a week with warm water, rub dry and knead the udder gently with the fingers. Give the cow this: Black sulphuret of antimony, 2 ozs.; powdered fennel seed, 4 ozs.; common salt, 4 ozs. Mix 1-4 of this with the food once a day. Your tomatoes may be grown where there is too much shade, or you may plant them too thickly. When they are full grown they will ripen if put in the sun.

Chess or Cheat.

G. H., Wisconsin: The specimen you sent is chess, or cheat as familiarly known to agriculturists. The proper name is bromus secalinus. It is hardier than wheat, and will take possession of the ground if permitted to grow with wheat any length of time.

Quack grass, couch grass, or agropyrum ripens, has an abundance of foliage, and sends up a flowering culm 2 to 3 feet high, which is terminated by a close, narrow spike of flowers, 3 to 6 inches long. This spike consists of a succession of closely set spikelets, one at each joint of the axis, and placed flatwise with the side against the stalk. Each spikelet contains 3 to 8 flowers, with a pair of nearly equal and opposite 3 to 5 nerved glumes at the base.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Calomel for Pear Blight.

This subject was discussed at a horticultural meeting in Indiana, and those who had raised them without giving special attention to the plants found them unsuccessful. If intended for home planting, they should be set out as soon as the roots fill the pot. If they do not fill it, the earth will fall off from the roots when they are moved. To ship well, the roots must fill the pot with an interlacing network that will hold the soil together, but they are checked or stunted in growth. Growing in ordinary garden soil, the roots extend a foot or more in all directions, giving the plants a vigorous growth, but confined only to a few inches in narrow pots they receive a serious check.

Little Good Things.

Aerated milk is sweeter and keeps longer than milk that has not been so treated.

It is said that warts can be removed by anointing them daily with castor oil. The process requires a week or ten days.

London dairymen mix a little anatto in the milk they sell. Customers think it is rich if it is yellow, and the milkmen yield to the prejudice.

Cream of different ages should never be mixed immediately before churning. When it is necessary to mix the lots they should be mixed twelve hours before they go into the churn, and mixed thoroughly so that they will ripen evenly.

The Santa Maria Times (Cal.) says that the dairymen there kill the cows that have seen their best days and make hog feed of them. Further up the coast it is reported that the growers of horses slaughter the culls and make feed for poultry of the carcasses.

In response to a popular demand, many of the cheese factories in Western New York are making such smaller cheeses than heretofore. It seems to us that to put up small cheese, say three to five pounds in weight, would be a good way to secure a good and profitable family trade for factories that were suitably situated for it.

Milk and Ice Cream.

An ice cream expert informs the Country Gentleman that if milk is skimmed very close with the separator, so that only the richest cream is taken and the cream is then mixed with milk in the proportion of eight quarts to three, it will be amply rich and will whip perfectly. Separator cream is difficult to whip, owing to the fact that the separator removes certain viscid matter from it. Henry Stewart says that the ice cream makers restore the whipping quality by adding a little gelatine, which makes it even better than before, because the gelatine is clean while the matter removed is not.

Postage Stamps—100 all different, 5c. Old collections bought for cash. Toledo Stamp Co., Toledo, O.

SEVERE EXPOSURE

Often results in colds, fevers, rheumatism, neuralgia and kindred derangements. We do not "catch cold" if we are in good condition. If the liver is active, and the system in consequence doing its duty, we live in full health and enjoy life "rain or shine." To break up a cold there's nothing so valuable as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They keep the whole system regulated in a perfectly natural way. If we do not feel happy, if we worry and grumble, if we are morbid, if the days seem dreary and long, if the weather is bad, if things go awry, it is the liver which is at fault. It is generally "torpid." A common sense way is to take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. We generally eat too much, take insufficient exercise, by means of which our tissue-changes become indolent and incomplete. Be comfortable—you are comfortable when well. You'll be well when you have taken "Pleasant Pellets."

No Constipation follows their use. Put up sealed in glass—always fresh and reliable.

CHILDHOOD'S RENEWAL.

Once more we lie with shaded eyes
Within the warm and fragrant grass,
And wander through the summer skies
Or sail within the clouds that pass.

Once more we sit beside the stream,
And cool our feet within its flow;
The paddles drip within our dream;
We hear the cataract below.

Once more the meadow lark afar
Sweeps through the dawn with golden wings.
To-night, beneath a pale white star,
Brown Philomel in sorrow sings.

Once more we find a milk-veined stone,
Washed pure and bright by April showers;
Once more we trace its lines alone,
Beneath the pink-white apple bowers.

I know not where the long years go
That vanish as we dream again;
If on that streamlet's silver flow,
Lost, where it finds the solemn main—

Or, if like snow that hid the bloom
Within dear seeds unfolded yet,
They melt where all these lights illume
Those grassy meads we ne'er forget:—

I only know that everywhere
This strange dumb life hath found a tongue,
And in this breath of fresh June air,
God once again hath made me young.
—Chicago Record.

WELL DIGESTED PLANS.

1—"Say, Captain, I'm going to build a cottage next to yours, and the plans are splendid."

2—"You see there will be a round tower like yours, two bath rooms

3—and two large kitchens."

4—Goat: "Yes, the plans certainly are

5—out of sight."

Baby Guarded by a Snake.

While Mrs. Charles Whiteley, residing a few miles below this city, was engaged in household duties the other morning she missed her little 2½-year-old girl, who was playing in the yard. An answer to a call located the child some distance from the house, in a clump of grass. When Mrs. Whiteley approached the spot she was horrified to see a large blacksnake curled up in its lap and the little one gleefully exclaiming: "See, see." Every effort to rescue the child was greeted with hisses from the reptile, when the frantic cries from the mother brought assistance from a neighbor, who succeeded in killing the snake, which measured over three feet. In its way the little one intimated that it had frequently played with the serpent.—Woodbury (Conn.) Special.

Governor McKinley Will Enjoy It.

Washington Star:—Gov. McKinley is preparing to sit back and enjoy the spectacle that will be presented in Chairman Wilson's West Virginia Congressional district in a few weeks. The governor knows that it is to be the center-pole of a political circus full of tariff trick mules.

Necessity Knows No Law.

She—I hope you didn't leave your heart behind you at the sea shore.

He—No, something far more important.

She—What is that?

He—My trunk.—Puck.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S TOPIC FOR SUNDAY'S SERMON.

No Rest Here on Earth, but Full and Free to Come—Glories of Labor.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now in Australia on his globe-girdling tour, selected as the subject of his sermon for Sunday, through the press, the words "Everlasting Life," the text being from Micah 2:10: "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest."

This was the drum-beat of a prophet who wanted to arouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition, but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells, by long exposure and much ringing lose their clearness of tone; but this rousing bell of the gospel strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang on the air.

As far as I can see, your great want and mine is rest. From the time we enter life a great many annoyances and vexations take after us. We may have our holidays and our seasons of recreation and quiet, but where is the man come to mid-life who has found entire rest? The fact is that God did not make this world to rest in. A ship might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way that God has strewn the thorns, and hung the clouds, and sharpened the tusks; from the colds that distress us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that he did not make this world as a place to loiter in.

God does everything successfully; and this world would be a very different world if it were intended for us to lounge in. It does right well for a few hours. Indeed, it is magnificent! Nothing but finite wisdom and goodness could have mixed this beverage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained these voices of rill, and bird, and ocean—so that God has but to lift his hand, and the whole world breaks forth into orchestra.

But, after all, it is only the splendors of a king's highway, over which we are to march on to eternal conquests. You and I have seen men who have tried to rest here. They builded themselves great stores. They gathered around them the patronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. They had stock in the most successful railroads, and in "safety deposits" great rolls of government securities. They had emblazoned carriages, high-mettled steeds, footmen, plate that confounded lords and Senators who sat at their tables, tapestry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of canvas on the wall, exquisiteness of music rising among pedestals of bronze, and dropping, soft as light, on snow of sculpture. Here let them rest. Put back the embroidered curtain, and shake up the pillow of down. Turn out the lights. It is 11 o'clock at night. Let slumber drop upon the eyelids, and the air float through the half-opened lattice drowsy with midsummer perfume. Stand back, all care, anxiety, and trouble! But no! they will not stand back.

They rattle the lattice. They look under the canopy. With rough touch they startle his pulses. They cry out at 12 o'clock at night, "awake, man! How can you sleep when things are so uncertain? What about those stocks? Hark to the tap of that fire bell: it is your district! How if you should die soon? Awake, man! Think of it! Who will get your property when you are gone? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings. How if you should get poor? Wake up!" Rising on one elbow, the man of fortune looks out into the dark ness of the room, and wipes the dampness from his forehead, and says,"Alas! For all this scene of wealth and magnificence—no rest!"

I passed down the street of a city with a merchant. He knew all the finest houses on the street. He said, "There is something the matter in all these houses. In that one it is conjugal infelicity. In that one, a dissipated son. In that a dissolute father. In that an idiot child. In that, the prospect of bankruptcy." This world's wealth can give no permanent satisfaction. This is not your rest.

You and I have seen men try in another direction. A man says, "If I could only rise to such and such a place of renown; if I could gain that office; if I could only get the stand and have my sentiments met with one good round of hand-clapping applause; if I could only write a book that would live or make a speech that would thrill or do an action that would resound!" The tide turns in his favor. His name is on ten thousands lips. He is bowed to, and sought after, and advanced. Men drink his health at great dinners. At his fiery words the multitudes huzza! From galleries of beauty they throw garlands. From house tops, as he passes in long procession, they shake out the national standards. Here let him rest. It is 11 o'clock at night. On pillow stuffed with a nations praise let him lie down. Hush! all disturbant voices. In his dream let there be hoisted a throne, and across it march a coronation. Hush! Hush! "Wake up!" says a rough voice.

"Political sentiment is changing. How if you should lose this place of honor? Wake up. The morning papers are to be full of denunciation. Harken to the execrations of those who once caressed you. By to-morrow night there will be multitudes sneering at the words which last night you expected would be universally admired. How can you sleep when everything depends upon the next turn of the great tragedy? Up, man! Off of this pillow!" The man, with head yet hot from his last oration, starts up suddenly, looks out upon the night, but sees nothing except the flowers that lie on his stand, or the scroll from which he read his speech, or the books from which he quoted his authorities, and goes to his desk to finish his neglected correspondence, or to pen an indignant line to some reporter, or sketch the plan for a public defense against the assaults of the people. Happy when he got his first lawyer's brief; exultant when he triumphed over his first political rival; yet, sitting on the very top of all that this world offers of praise, he exclaims, "No rest! no rest!"

The very world that now applauds will soon hiss. That world said of the great Webster, "What a statesman! What wonderful exposition of the Constitution! A man fit for any position." That same world said, after a while, "Down with him! He is an office-seeker. He is a sot. He is a libertine. Away with him!" And there is no peace for the man until he lays down his broken heart in the grave at Marshfield. Jeffrey thought that if he could only be judge, that would be the making of him; got to be judge, and cursed the day in which he was born. Alexander wanted to submerge the world with his greatness; submerged it, and then drank himself to death because he could not stand the trouble. Burns thought he would give everything if he could win the favor of courts and princes; won it, and amid the shouts of a great entertainment, when poets, and orators, and duchesses were adoring his genius, wished he could creep back into the obscurity in which he dwelt when he wrote of the

> Daisy, wee modest crimson-tipped flower.

Napoleon wanted to make all Europe tremble at his power; made it tremble, then died, his entire military achievements dwindling down to a pair of military boots, which he insisted on having on his feet when dying. At Versailles I saw a picture of Napoleon in his triumphs. I went into another room and saw a bust of Napoleon as he appeared at St. Helena; but oh, what grief and anguish in the face of the latter! The first was Napoleon in triumph, the last was Napoleon with his heart broken. How they laughed and cried when silver-tongued Sheridan, in the midday of prosperity harangued the people of Britain, and how they howled at and execrated him, when outside of the room where his corpse lay, his creditors tried to get his miserable bones and sell them!

This world for rest? "Aha!" cry the waters, "no rest here—we plunge to the sea." "Aha," cry the mountains, "no rest here—we crumble to the plain." "Aha!" cry the towers, "no rest here—we follow Babylon, and Thebes, and Nineveh into the dust." No rest for the flowers; they fade. No rest for the stars, they die. No rest for man; he must work, toil, suffer, and slave.

Scovill McCallum, a boy of my Sunday school, while dying, said to his mother, "Don't cry, but sing, sing,

> There is rest for the weary,
> There is rest for the weary."

Then, putting his wasted hands over his heart, said, "There is rest for me."

But there are some of you who want to hear about the land where they never have any heartbreaks, and no graves are dug. Where are your father and mother? The most of you are orphans. I look around, and where I see one man who has parents living, I see ten who are orphans. Where are your children? Where I see one family circle that is unbroken, I see three or four that have been desolated. One lamb gone out of this fold; one flower plucked from that garland; one golden link broken from that chain; here a bright light put out, and there another, and yonder another. With such griefs, how are you to rest? Will there ever be a power that can attune that silent voice, or kindle the luster of that closed eye, or put spring and dance into that little foot? When we bank up the dust over the dead, is the sod never to be broken? Is the cemetery to hear no sound but the tire of the hearse-wheel, or the tap of the bell at the gate as the long processions come in with their awful burdens of grief? Is the bottom of the grave gravel, and the top dust? No! no! no! The tomb is only a place where we wrap our robes around us for a pleasant nap on our way home. The swellings of Jordan will only wash off the dust of the way. From the top of the grave we catch a glimpse of the towers glinted with the sun that never sets.

Oh, ye, whose locks are wet with the dews of the night of grief; ye whose hearts are heavy, because those well-known footsteps sound no more at the doorway, yonder is your rest! There is David triumphant; but once he bemoaned Absalom. There is Abraham enthroned; but once he wept for Sarah. There is Paul exultant; but once he sat with his feet in the stocks. There is Payson radiant with immortal health; but on earth he was alwsy sick. No toil, no tears, no partings, no strife, no agonizing cough to-night. No storm to ruffle the crystal sea. No alarm to strike from the cathedral towers. No dirge throbbing from seraphic harps. No tremor in the everlasting song; but rest—perfect rest—unending rest.

Into that rest how many of our loved ones have gone! The little children have been gathered up into the bosom of Christ. One of them went out of the arms of a widowed mother, following its father, who died a few weeks before. In its last moments it seemed to see the departed father, for it said, looking upward with brightened countenance, "Papa, take me up!"

Others put down the work of mid-life, feeling they could hardly be spared from the office, or store, or shop, for a day, but are to be spared from it forever.

Your mother went. Having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindness for her children, her heart full of that meek and quiet spirit that is in the sight of God of great price, suddenly her countenance was transfigured, and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that hover around the throne.

Glorious consolation! They are not dead. You cannot make me believe they are dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they greeted us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their voices cheer us in our struggle for the sky. Hail, spirits blessed, now that ye have passed the flood and won the crown. With weary feet we press up the shining way, until in everlasting reunion we shall meet again. Oh! won't it be grand when, our conflicts done and our partings over, we shall clasp hands and cry out, "This is heaven!"

"Those Female Ills can be cured. I suffered long and severely. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound cured me. I advise any woman who suffers with any form of female weakness to try it."—Mrs. WALTER WILCOX, 730 West St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GILBERT'S DARING VOYAGE.

In an Ordinary Sail Boat From Superior to Marquette.

Robert W. Gilbert, junior member of the firm of Charlton & Gilbert, architects, was in Superior about July 18 for the purpose of sailing his boat the Thomas Cat to Marquette, the firm having offices there as well as at Superior, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. The distance is about 325 miles and August 1 the Mining Journal contained the following story of his trip and safe arrival: "The Thomas Cat left Superior July 18, with Mr. Gilbert and Perry Pendill on board. The first stop was at Eagle island. Before night a brisk gale was blowing, which buffeted the small boat, but she found shelter behind Sand island. The storm continuing next morning our sailors did not attempt the open lake, but hugged the shore, beating down to Bayfield, where a rest was taken before continuing the same unsatisfactory sailing until Ashley was reached. Here the voyagers were well entertained, and reciprocate by taking our several excursion parties, running one as far as La Pointe, where they left their passengers, rested awhile and left Monday morning for Chequamegon point. Here they spent the night, and early Tuesday morning prepared for one of the most venturesome stages of their journey.

"Heavy clouds of smoke hung over land and lake so that the shore could not be made out at half a mile's distance. The chart was consulted, the compass studied, all sail set and before a spanking breeze the plow of the Thomas Cat was headed for Porcupine mountains, sixty miles away. So accurately was the cruise held through the smoke that anchor was dropped off a small bay full in sight of the Porcupines. The "crew" turned in at dark and was soon fast asleep. About midnight the swaying of the boat and tugging at the anchor chains wakened them and they found the anchor dragging with the force of a fierce lakeward storm. They were none too soon in setting a rig of sail, heaving anchor and getting away from the dangerous coast. All through the darkness they battled with the winds, more than once expecting to capsize and riding more beam end than keal. This was kept up until Ontonagon was reached.

"At this place they were detained three or four days. Two attempts were made to get out and continue their trip, but both prove unsuccessful, owing to strong contrary winds. The third trial proved successful and they pointed for Portage canal entry. Off Silmon river a sudden gale almost capsized the boat and forced a shortened sail. Saturday night the canal was reached and the daring mariners enjoyed the luxury of a more safe and quiet anchorage. The following day was spent at Houghton, where they were royally entertained by the yacht club.

"Continuing their trip, they sailed to the Huron islands and made the acquaintace of Lightkeeper Jacker, one of the most interesting characters along the lakes. Mr. Jacker showed them about his 'Robinson Crusoe' island, exhibited specimens of his etching on fungi, at which he is a master, and last but not least, showed them a large terrestrial globe, made from pulp, which, the industrious lighthouse keeper had made, and on which he will trace the countries, islands and seas of the world. From there the way toward Marquette was beaten Sunday. All Sunday night they sailed and sunrise found them off Presque isle, having sailed more than 325 miles according to chart, not counting short cruisings.

"The Thomas Cat is only 18 feet long and is considered by her owner uncapsizable. She is provided with small cabin room, stands a gale well and fairly dances before a good steady wind."

Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or traveling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills as are liable to come upon all in every day life. Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure and less liable to absorb the germs of disease.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c per box.

Rudyard Kipling's Wife.

On January 18, 1892, Mr. Kipling was married at All Souls church in London to Caroline Starr Balestier, a sister of C. Wolcott Balestier, the young American novelist, who died abroad in 1892, and with whom Mr. Kipling wrote in collaboration. Mrs. Kipling is small and slender, with dark brown eyes and hair. She was educated in Rochester, N. Y., where she was born. Mr. and Mrs. Kipling have one child, a daughter born in December, 1892. Since their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Kipling have made their home in Brattleboro, Vt., where they have built a charming country house, which, from its mountainous situation, has been named "Crows' Nest."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Missed It.

"Deah me!" said the bore, interrupting the conversation at a few minutes after 12. "I believe it must be time to go."

"Oh, no; it can't be," said the tired girl, emphatically; "that time won't come around again till to-morrow evening."—Chicago Record.

What It Needed.

> It was at the church fair proper,
> And his nickel down he laid;
> But after he drained the glass he said:
> "It needs some lemon-aid!"
> —Atlanta Constitution.

Hint for Canning Time.

When rubber rings for canning purposes are found to be stretched out of shape, soak them for a while in weak ammonia water and they will recover their elasticity.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Edgerton's Battery.

Part Five.

Stone River or Murfreesboro was the place. Now about this time things began to get warm. The Johnnies were getting stubborn; they had to be pinched considerably. We had to take the whole battery along when we went foraging. The Johnnies were mad. They called Rosecrans an old soap boiler; but Detachment F kept right along, and on the 30th of December, '62, along toward night we drew way off on the stream to the left of Rosecrans's army at Stone River. We took position and here we commenced to speed the Johnnies. We unlimbered the piece and commenced firing at a Texas battery.

Pick says, "Give 'em h—l, boys!" and we did; we tore that battery all to pieces in about thirty minutes; then we fell back a little, and went into Park; ate our supper and slept by the guns. But that night the Johnnies did not sleep. They replenished the Texas battery with infantry, and the next morning about daylight Edgerton came around and told the drivers very quietly to water the horses. But about that time Lieut. Berwick, a little spitfire, came out and yelled at the top of his voice: "Water your horses!" The Johnnies heard the order as well as we did, and they took the advantage of it, for they were only about 80 rods away in a pine thicket, and they made the advance on our battery. Sergt. Welcher says: "Cannoneers, to your places!" We got there. We doubled stated the gun with canister. Dick Gillett says: "Let her go!" and Detachment F was in it. The old gun sent the cannister. It struck the rebel column seven lines deep. The canister cut every man down that was in range; it cut a hole through the column about twelve feet wide. Perk said, "That's the stuff!" But they came as though nothing had happened. They closed up the gap and Detachment F opened it time after time. Pirk says: "Spread 'em all around!" We worked the gun and the Johnnies came over our way shooting right at us, and with that rebel yell.

The reserve gave way. They left their guns in stock and went to the rear. The Johnnies came on. They killed 85 horses and twenty men, and Detachment F was spread all around. We went in every direction but one, and that was toward the enemy. Some of the boys went to Andersonville, but Pirk and Ben Marshal found themselves in Nashville. But, hold on a few minutes, and I will tell you something about Rosey. His officers began to want to go home. The couriers reported how things were going on in the field. But Rosecrans says: "No; I will stay here as long as I have a man left." So he began to mask his artillery; sent two pieces out as a decoy, and the Johnnies bit at the bait. Rosey let them come They wanted the two pieces of artillery. They came into the valley of death after them. But they saw it when it was too late, for Rosey was not asleep; now he said the word, and 52 pieces of artillery opened on them, and what a slaughter! Men were piled in heaps; horses went down, and Pirk says: "Spread 'em all around!" And Braggs's army did the same thing Detachment F did the morning before. Then the infantry loomed into sight, and Johnny said: "Mother, I have come to Murfreesboro to die." Braggs's army was demoralized. The cavalry took advantage of it and took all the prisoners they could. Braggs's men came north as prisoners, but Detachment F retired to Nashville.

(To be continued.)

How the Boys Enlisted.

Editor Camp Fire:—After years we take delight in looking back over our boyhood days, and recalling the many sunny places, and alike our many disappointments. I have often thought that it would be of interest to the comrades and an amusement to the young to learn how Jack and I went to war, and with your permission I will endeavor to tell them.

Well, Jack and I were country boys, yes, those nice country boys, but after seeing the many boys dressed in blue bid their best girl good-bye and go away. Now and then some returned, perhaps sick, crippled or discharged. This had been going on for two years, and our young hearts could not stand it any longer. I say young, as I was only 15 and Jack one year my senior. But the time had come we must have more soldiers, and that meant us, so June 10, 1863, against the protest of our parents we ran away, and that night at 11 o'clock found us safe in Camp Chase. We slept on our bunk, our shoes for our pillow—that is, we laid on a board, our shoes for a pillow.

Sunday morning we were aroused, and having washed and borrowed a towel, we next were ordered to fall in for breakfast. Oh, that breakfast! It consisted of a slice of bread and a tincup of strong coffee made in a camp kettle. My heart then almost failed me to think of what I had left at home. At dinner we had about the same, with the addition of a hunk of fat pork. Supper no meat, but two potatoes, bread and coffee.. Time passed for about one week, when we got order to be ready to move next morning, with two days' cooked rations. The rations were cooked, that is the meat. Our two days' rations consisted of meat and hardtack. The morning came, we were marched out of camp, down through Columbus, but just as we came opposite to the capitol who shold we see but poor Jack's father. I nudged Jack and told him to see that man. He said, "Shut your mouth," and I did, for well we knew that if our parents found us we could not serve our country under arms, and we landed safe at the depot. We did not land in the enemy's country, but at Cleveland, where they were organizing our regiment, which went into Kentucky later on. The first letter I got from home father wrote: "John, since you have determined to fight for your country be faithful and be a good boy, and if you want any money please write. Find enclosed stamps for reply." I was happy. I had my parent's consent, and now was wearing my coat of blue. But I am getting too long; I almost can see that open basket, and I close, and if permitted may tell you how we put down the rebellion.—J. M. Y., Co. B, 17th, Co. D, 29th, O. V. I.

The Shiloh Battlefield.

Editor Camp Fire:—The Congressmen and Senators have given their assurance and pledges that the bill for the purchase and improvement of the Shiloh battlefield will be passed at the short session in December, as they did not reach it on the calendar at the present session. Col. E. T. Lee, of Monticello, Ill., secretary of the Shiloh Battlefield association, went to Washington and secured pledges of the Congressmen and Senators for the passage of the bill. There was no opposition to it. Col. Lee secured the endorsement of some 50 Congressmen, Senators and leading men for the position of secretary of the commission when it is formed. He was the originator of the movement to have the government to purchase this battlefield, and the organizer of the Shiloh association, which has over 10,000 names on its rolls of the survivors of that battle. They all urge that it is but justice that the old Army of the Tennessee, the Ohio and the Mississippi should have Shiloh for a great National Memorial park, where 144,338 men engaged in the first great open field battle in the West. There will be a grand reunion of the old army of the Tennessee, the Ohio and the Mississippi on the battlefield of Shiloh, April 6 and 7 next, when each of these armies will organize themselves into an organization that admits all those who served in them during the war, regardless of their rank in the army. The reunion will last one week, with tents and steamboats to accommodate all who attend during the encampment at Shiloh. The positions of the various commands will be marked, and side trips will be made to Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, and other battlefields in the South.—J. T. S.

Notes.

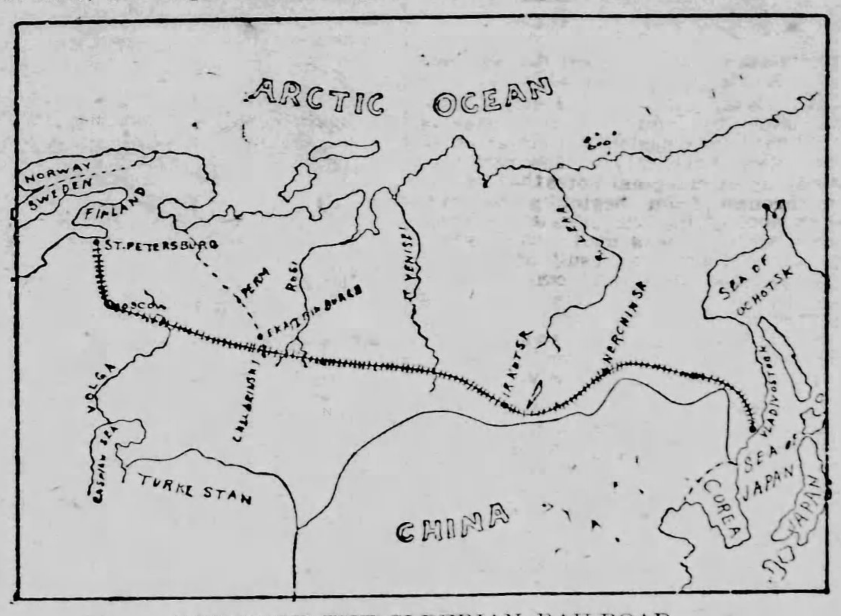
The First West Virginia Volunteer Infantry will hold its eighth annual reunion at New Cumberland, W. Va., September 6.

Contributors to the Camp Fire must not forget the rule of this, as well as all other departments of The Blade, to write on but one side of the paper. Several contributions were thrown out this week because this rule was not obeyed.

RUSSIA'S GREAT RAILROAD.

Facts Furnished by the Russian Embassy.

The inaccuracy of the meager notes thus far printed in the newspapers about the new Trans-Siberian railway has suggested to the Russian embassy at Washington the propriety of furnishing the following facts for publication respecting that wonderful enterprise: To begin with, the statement that it will be finished in a year is absurd. The Russian government hopes to have the line completed and open for traffic in 1900. That will be an achievement sufficiently marvelous in view of the difficulties involved. Engineering works of vast magnitude must be constructed, including bridges for spanning three of the greatest rivers in the world—the Obi, the Yenisei and the Amoor. Each of these streams is comparable in size with the Mississippi and greater than Europe's biggest river, the Volga. Fortunately, it will not be necessary to cross them where they are broadest. The Obi and the Yenisei, unlike ordinary rivers, rise in the south and flow northward, emptying into the Arctic ocean. The bridges will be of the ordinary railway pattern, of iron, built on piers. While no very serious engineering problems have to be solved, the expense involved in these and other works will be enormous. The most troublesome task will be to get around the south end of Lake Baikal. That great sheet of water, 350 miles long, comparatively narrow and very deep, lies in the midst of a high plateau. It is surrounded by mountains, over which the road will have to pass. However, the highest point to be surmounted is only 3,600 feet above sea level, near Cheeta, a considerable distance east of the lake. The line will be 6,700 miles long. It starts at Chelabinsk, on the western edge of Siberia. At that point it connects with the European system of railways and a direct line to St. Petersburg by way of Moscow. What may be termed the first section of the road, extending eastward from Chelabinsk to Omsk, a distance of 500 miles is already practically finished and will be opened for traffic before the end of this year. From Omsk to Crasnoiarsk is a distance of 800 miles. The road joining these two points is built—that is to say, the embankments are constructed, cuts are made and the rails are laid, but there are no bridges yet. This section will be open for the running of trains in 1896. To sum up, it may be said that work is at present being actively conducted along 1,300 miles of nearly completed railway from Chelabinsk to Crasnoiarsk. It must be remembered that the work is being pushed through a sparsely settled country which affords no materials and has no producing plants, such as rolling mills for rails. Everything for the purposes of construction must be fetched from one end of the line by way of Chelabinsk. But the task is being hastened with a celerity stimulated by unlimited money. The cost of the railway has been roughly estimated at $150,000,000, but the government is prepared to spend twice that amount if necessary.



ROUTE OF THE SIBERIAN RAILROAD.

BASE DECEPTION.

> Once I met the dearest maiden
> In the ocean—lovely girl
> With complexion like the lily,
> Flashing eyes and teeth of pearl.
>
> And I lost my heart completely,
> Said ah, lovely maid be mine—
> Told her of my burning passion
> Ere I left the foamy brine.
>
> Told her of my love—Great Heavens
> While the waves upon her beat—
> Hiding all the lower regions,
> And her great, enormous feet.
>
> When I saw them in the sandals
> Plowing on the sandy shore—
> "Lack-a-day"—my heart was broken
> To recover—nevermore.
> —Henry Lippincott.

"Things."

There are few words in the English language of such comprehensive appropriateness as the word "things." We put on and take off "things." We put down and take up "things." We walk over "things," and pick "things" up, and put "things" away. We love "things" and hate "things," and consider "things" and think about "things." We look beyond the "things" seen to the "things" not seen. And these are "things" temporal, and those are "things" eternal.

And each and every one of these "things" has a different significance and belongs to a different class. There are material "things" among them, and immaterial "things." They are physical and mental; of heaven and earth; of time and of eternity. A word of no special definition, it designates everything in turn. For it may be anything. It may be nothing.—Harper's Bazar.

Where It Was.

> He dared not ask for the maiden's hand,
> Dreading that she'd refuse;
> It is true, indeed, that he had the sand,
> But 'twas only in his shoes.
> —New York Press.

An Unfriendly Opinion.

"Where was Blifkins admitted to the bar?" said one young lawyer.

"I don't know," replied his friend who sneers, "but I should judge it was in South Carolina at a dispensary."—Washington Star.

THE COUNTRY POLITICIAN.

He is a provincial politician. He runs the machine in his city, possibly in his state. He lives in a Western town with a large German population, so he does not need to belong to the church, nor to go away from home to take a glass of beer; but he is obliged to be a man of his word, to be honest in money matters, and to display the domestic virtues that Americans esteem. He is also obliged to love the public schools.

Like most successful politicians, he is possessed of a good many other virtues—pluck, fortitude, and the patience that can do more moving of mountains than faith. As a successful politician he must remember his friends, and can not forget his enemies. Yet as soon as the enemy gets sufficient power, he often forgives and serves under him; and if the enemy sinks quite to powerlessness, he may offer a like chance to him under his own banner.

As for his faults, are we not all of us writhing under them? Is it the question with him ever, "Will a law hurt the country?" instead of "If we pass this law, will it hurt the party?" But he is quite capable of sacrificing his own interests, at least temporarily, for his party. And he will most cheerfully sacrifice other people's interests, root and branch.

He is a manager, an organizer, and the skillfulest and most persuasive of traders. By and by he will go up higher to organize, manage and trade in a great convention. May he be merciful unto us.

There was another professional politician in my own hotel at the same time, a very elegant personage, who came from a great city, and would probably hold my provincial friend in scorn. But I question, though so much more brilliant, whether he will be able to outwit the man from the provinces when it comes to the convention.—Octave Thanet, in Scribner's.

TORONTO IN MIRAGE.

Wonderful Scene Witnessed by Buffalo People.

Buffalonians who lifted their eyes toward the northern sky between 10 and 11 o'clock Tuesday saw there a beautiful and wonderfully perfect mirage. It was the city of Toronto, with its harbor and the little island which lies in Lake Ontario a short distance to the south. Toronto is fifty-six miles north of Buffalo, but those who first witnessed the phenomenon were able to count the church spires in the Canadian city. The phenomenon is classed by natural scientists as a mirage of the third order, the objects looming up far above their real level, and not inverted, as in cases with mirages of the first and second class, but appearing like a perfect landscape far away in the sky. The mirage showed the entire breadth of Lake Ontario, a projection east of the mirrored Toronto being easily recognized as Charlotte, a suburb of Rochester. In a direct line between this point and Toronto Bay a large sidewheel steamer could be seen making her way. The vessel was the Norseman. Far to the north of this steamer were seen two dark objects surrounded by smoke, and standing out from the glassy surface of the water. They were two large steamers of the New York Central line, plying between Lewiston and Toronto. A sailboat, apparently a yacht, was the most distinct of all the objects. Her mainsail was set, and she was lying close to the wind. She was seen to turn and careen with the west wind, and then suddenly dissappear, as though nature had removed a slide in her magic lantern, says a recent letter.

In the same way the whole great scene began slowly to dissolve, a bank of black clouds sweeping along and obliterating the picture, to the disappointment of thousands who had swarmed to the tops of the highest buildings. Experts who used fine glasses in viewing the mirage say they were able to discover the outlines of all the streets of Toronto, and declared that a better view of the city could not be had without approaching within ten miles of it.

A careful examination of a map of the country pictured in the sky showed that the mirage was without the slightest distortion The gradual rise of the city as it slopes back from the water was distinct, and the perspective had a natural appearance. Twenty thousand people saw the rare spectacle.

BIRDS COME BACK.

An Instance of Instinct Related by a Truthful Southern Man.

Mr. C. B. Smith, secretary of the Jacksonville board of trade, relates a wonderful story of a bird's instinct, which he vouches for. It is to the following effect: Some time in April last Mrs. Meserole, of Chicago, who was visiting him, she being Mrs. Smith's niece, purchased two nonpareils. On the 10th of that month, as she was getting ready to go home, by some means the cage door was opened and the female bird escaped. Mrs. Meserole did not desire to take one bird with her, and she left the male bird in the cage at Mr. Smith's, says the Savannah News.

Last Thursday morning, as Mrs. Smith was in the room where the cage containing the single bird was, another bird flew through the open window and began circling around the room and finally perched itself near the cage. Mrs. Smith looked at it attentively, and then said to her servant, who stood near by, that this was the bird that had flown off four months ago. The servant was incredulous, but Mrs. Smith went up to the strange bird and held out her hand. With a little flutter it settled on her finger. She opened the cage and the bird hopped in, seemingly pleased at being back again. Its mate was at first rather shy of the stranger but within an hour the two were chattering away in bird language at a great rate.

Told by a Photographer.

This is a photographer's story: "About a year ago a young man employed in a railroad office came in and had his picture taken. About the same time a beautiful young woman from an interior town came in and had her's taken also. Both left the order, desiring me to send them to their addresses as soon as finished. In my book my clerk put the initial of the first name and wrote the surname in full. It happened both had the same last name; the young man's name was John H——, and the young woman's Julia H——. When the pictures were mailed there was a mistake, the young man getting the young woman's pictures and vice versa.

"Now, out of this incident quite a love affair has grown, the young people having fallen in love with one another at sight of the pictures. They corresponded for several months. Some time ago the young man bought a solitaire diamond ring, and now he has ordered his wedding suit. That is what I call a first-class romance. The best of it all is that the couple are well suited in every respect, and both are of good families."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Thunder Storm

May purify the air, but nothing except SOZODONT will purify the mouth filled with neglected teeth, and rescue those faithful servants of mankind from utter ruin before it is too late. Don't neglect to try it. You will be surprised and delighted with its results.

For a Cabin Berth.

A pretty gift for a gentleman fond of yachting is a coverlid for a berth Make it of dark red or peacock blue serge or any other color that may harmonize with the furniture. Get the double width goods, light and warm. For the dark red cut a monogram from gray cloth applique with silk twist and edge with cilver cord. Buttonhole the edge with silk of the dark est red. For the blue let the monogram be worked in red and gold and the edge buttonholed to correspond.

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE WASHING COMPOUND THE GREAT INVENTION For Saving Toil & Expense Without Injury To The Texture, Color Or Hands. NEW YORK.

Bristles with good points, and the minute they spy dirt they rise up and go for it. No matter what it's on—linen, laces, silk, woolens, flannel, marble, china, glass, wood, metal, or your own person, Pearline will get the dirt off with the least trouble and labor. It saves that ruinous wear and tear that comes of rubbing. Another point to think of: Pearline is harmless to any washable substance or fabric. 447

WHEN "SOMETIME" COMES.

> When "sometimes" comes then we shall taste the joys for which we long;
> The shadows will be sunbeams then and every sigh is a song.
> The sweet, dead hopes we cherish and within our breasts entomb
> Will all come back to life again and fill our hearts with bloom.
> The dreary waste of desert sand will blossom as the rose,
> And every brook will babble sweetest music as it flows;
> Our hungry souls that now exist on just the meagre crumbs
> Will then sit down to princely feasts of love, when "sometime" comes.
>
> When "sometime" comes then all the year will be a glad, sweet June,
> And all the music of our lives will be in perfect tune.
> The paths we tread will lead us on through blossom-scented dells,
> Where we shall ever listen to the chimes of fairy bells.
> The thornless roses all the day with dewdrops will be wet,
> And joy will come untangled in the meshes of regret;
> And time will flit as gladly as the wild bee when it hums
> Its drowsy song from honeyed flower to flower, when "sometime" comes.
>
> When "sometime" comes then all of life will be a dream of truth,
> And we shall feel again the charms and innocence of youth,
> And sing the glad, sweet songs we sung in those bright summers when
> We played in careless joy nor knew the weary thoughts of men.
> And all the friends we loved so dear, the ones who loved us so,
> Will all come back to greet us from the Happy Long Ago;
> The girls with dolls and dishes and the boys with flags and drums,
> We'll see them all together once again when "sometime" comes.
> —Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

Health, comfort and happiness abound in homes where "Garland" Stoves and Ranges are used.

DRUG-STORE STAMP SALES.

What the Poor Corner Druggist Has to Endure.

A demure-looking little woman entered a drug store in the central part of the city last evening, and asked the clerk if they kept postage stamps. When answered in the affirmative she pulled a small pocketbook from her pocket, and after looking through it she said she wanted five cents' worth. The clerk smiled and said that he could not give her five cents' worth, as they kept only two cent stamps. She picked up the nickel, which she had laid on the counter, and started toward the door. She stopped before she had reached it, and looked around at the clerk, and said:

"Well, you people in this store are the most unaccommodating persons I ever saw, and I will never buy another thing here as long as I live, and I will tell everybody in the neighborhood about you, too." With that she rushed out, and slammed the screen door. The last seen of her she was walking rapidly up the street. When she had left the clerk said that was only an example of what took place every day. "Why," he said, "a woman came into the store the other day and complained that we did not put enough mucilage on our stamps, and then got perfectly furious when I told her that we did not make them ourselves. I'll tell you," he continued, "such women are awfully hard to get along with."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

Irish Cure for the Snoring Habit.

I cannot believe with your correspondent, "V," that the happiness of nations may be affected by the discovery of a remedy for snoring, but I do know that a remedy, and a very simple one, is within the reach of all. The late Dr. O'Dowd, of Kilkenny, discovered a most effectual one, viz.: olive oil and mustard—six drops of the former to one of the latter—taken just before getting into bed; the function of the oil being that of a lubricant and so acting on the larynx, while the mustard acted, and that imperceptibly, as a sort of counter-irritant. So universally was this remedy adopted and so effectual did it prove that I don't believe that there is a snore left in Kilkenny. P. T. Sheehan, in Westminster Gazette.

The Latest Wedding Present.

Speaking of weddings brings to mind a unique wedding present recently made. The bride is an enthusiast in bicycling, and when she married she received, among tea balls and souvenir spoons, a wheel of extreme elegance in every detail; in fact, made to order for the fair wheelwoman by direction of a kind uncle.—Boston Home Journal.

Studying to Please.

"Now," said Mr. Halcede to his eldest son, "you musn't let on that you have been to college when them city visitors come here. Ef you don't talk like a real backwoods jay they will feel that they ain't gettin' their money's worth."—Cincinnati Tribune.

ODDITIES IN WOMANHOOD.

A Cuba (Ky.) woman hanged herself with a buggy rein because her husband wouldn't let her go on a visit to a friend. She is dead.

A courageous Tipton (Ind.) woman, not a schoolma'am, lost her switch. She advertised for it. The false hair was returned. Nobody has ever advertised yet for a lost set of false teeth.

In a little Iowa town there were three marriageable girls and only one beau. The young women didn't quarrel. They drew cuts for the man and inside of a week he was engaged to the winner.

A St. Joseph (Mich.) woman who knew she was subject to epileptic fits posted herself on a bluff and waited. The man who hadn't proposed was below. The fit came, she fell, he caught her, and cards are out for the wedding.

Mrs. Ed. Smith, of Frankfort, Ind., has discovered a remedy for wife-beating more effective than the whipping-post. When her husband struck her she shot him with a revolver. She has been busy ever since nursing him back to health, like the dutiful wife she is.

It was a Woodford county (Ky.) woman who made her husband take a warm bath and burn a sulphur candle after he had listened to a stump speech by the Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge. There are no neater housewives in the world than those of Kentucky.

The Sunday School.

Jesus and Nicodemus.

LESSON XI., SEPTEMBER 9, 1894.

Golden Text: God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 3:1-16.)

1. There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:
2. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.
3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.
4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?
5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.
6. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.
7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.
8. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.
9. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?
10. Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?
11. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.
12. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?
13. And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.
14. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:
15. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.
16. For so God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Illustrative Applications.

A man of the Pharisees.....a ruler of the Jews (v. 1). How prone we are to judge men by the class to which they belong, instead of looking at them singly as individuals. In the days of Jesus, the Jews despised "publicans" as "publicans," and honored "Pharisees" as "Pharisees." Every man of either sort was counted with the class to which he belonged. But Jesus looked at each as a man, whether publican or Pharisee. Matthew and Zaccheus were publicans who are examples to Christian believers, and Nicodemus is a Pharisee who was a friend of our Saviour. Let us beware of judging Pharisee or "Reformed Jew," Presbyterian or Unitarian, Episcopalian or Swedenborgian, as if our estimate of the class or denomination to which he belongs was to settle the question of his relation to God. It is not the name of a man's denomination that decides his spiritual status as Christ sees it. How good it is that men are not dependent on our judgments of them, but on God who knows them as they are!

Came unto him by night (v. 2). It were a great deal better to come by night, and as it were by stealth, to learn of Jesus, than to come openly at midday to scoff at or to resist him. It is not the time of our coming to Jesus, but the spirit in which we come, that he looks at as we meet him. And there is many a lesson to be learned from Jesus by night, that could not be so well learned in the daytime. He who has never sought Jesus in the darkness, and communed with him by night, has never known some of the richest and most precious experiences of the soul in his presence.

No man can do these signs that thou doest, except God be with him. We need no other evidence of the divinity of Jesus than is given in his life and works. What he was among men and above men, and what he said and did, forbid his classification with mere men. To read the story of Jesus in the gospels is to find proof that God was with him, and that he represented God. The Pharisee Nicodemus saw this. The publican Matthew saw it. The man who fails to see it now, lacks the best spirit of both publican and Pharisee.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the spirit is spirit (v. 6). Even a child knows the difference between his higher nature and his lower. He knows that he has promptings to do mean things, and promptings to do noble things; and that the promptings to nobler things are of his higher nature, while the promptings to lower things are of his lower nature. One sort of promptings comes from above, the other sort from below. Their nature indicates their source. God never prompts a man to evil; Satan does. "That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the spirit is spirit."

Ye must be born anew (v. 7). This is not a command, but a statement of a philosophical fact. Being born again is not a duty. We cannot regenerate ourselves, but we can turn to God in order to be his loving subjects. Turning to God is our part; regeneration is God's part. If we do our duty, God can be depended on to do his. Yet this text is often used as if it were a commandment, and so is made a barrier to God's kingdom, instead of an explanation as to its membership. Let us not be misled by a misuse of this portion of a philosophical discussion of Jesus with a theological professor by midnight. It is not intended for children, and woe to him who puts it before one of them as a stumbling-block. "It were better for him," etc.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life (v. 16.) It is God's love for us, and not our love for God, that is the basis of our hope. God sent his Son to seek and to save sinners, not Christians. There is no promise in the Bible—in the Old Testament or in the New—of salvation for Christians; but the promise of salvation for sinners breathes in all the Bible pages, from Genesis to Revelation. The question for every one of us, therefore, is not, "Am I Christian?" but, "Am I a sinner?" Coming as sinners to the Saviour, we can believe on him as our Saviour, and have eternal life in Him.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

SINCE AUGUST, '93.

> Now backward, turn backward, insatiate old Time,
> Just pause in thy flight and attend to my rhyme.
> Move slowly, more slowly; there's no need of haste,
> The time that you save you may find goes to waste.
>
> Now, there! That is better; now come, let us cast
> A glance at the time you have saved in the past;
> Just turn your eyes yonder on Washington, D. C.,
> The calendar reads August, 7, '93.
>
> First pause and reflect and your memory will say—
> That Congress convened just a year from to-day.
> The hands of the great Senate clock mark the hour,
> When full sway was assumed by the party in power.
>
> Now, forward, grim Time, let us traverse the way
> O'er which Congress has passed since a year from to-day.
> The tariff, free silver, and Labor's fair cause
> Were all promised the aid of Congressional laws.
>
> But day after day since Congress first met,
> The recreant members have quarreled and fret.
> Wasted weeks grown to months till a year they have striven,
> To devise that relief which they never have given.
>
> Now come, Father Time, you alone are to blame,
> You tarnish the gilt on each Congressman's name.
> In your mighty flight pause, fold your wings and stand still,
> Just to give them a chance to agree on a bill.
>
> What matter, the sources of labor have failed,
> That riots and strikes and distress have prevailed;
> What matters with sadness the people remember
> The promises made them a year last November?
>
> These twelve golden months have sped swiftly away,
> And ruin now reigns where prosperity held sway.
> Though patient we are, we have still one great fear,
> That Congress might stay for another whole year.
> —F. C. Hopley, in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Pitcairn Islanders in Hard Luck.

The Pitcairn islands are having hard times nowadays. Eighteen months ago a party of American Seventh Day Adventists exploited the Society and Paumutu groups, and in their schooner, the Pitcairn, visited the lonely little island and converted the people from "hard-cased Christianity" into Seventh Day Adventism. The mission schooner brought dysentery, diphtheria, measles and influenza, and now comes the news that many of the miserable survivors (about seventy) have been attacked with malignant typhoid, to which twelve persons have already succumbed.—Hawaiian Gazette.

Tobacco Habit, Morphine Habit, Liquor Habit EASILY CURED. Hill's Double Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from three to ten days. Can be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials sent free. For Sale by all Druggists or sent on receipt of $1.00. THE OHIO CHEMICAL WORKS, Lima, Ohio.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1894.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 130,000

TO THREE-MONTHS' SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN SEPTEMBER.

We intend this to apply to the special three months' subscribers whose subscriptions expire in September, and not to our regular yearly ones. We desire to secure the renewals of nearly all these short-time subscribers, and to that end have made a proposition to the club-raisers who sent in the large lists of names for The Blade last June. It is intended that every subscriber shall be asked to renew his subscription in September, on very favorable terms, which are especially adapted to these times.

You will, therefore, look forward to a call from whoever originally sent us your subscription, and this call should be made some time during the first half of September. We ask every three-months subscriber whose term expires in September, but who is not asked to renew by September 18, to drop us a postal card, and we will submit, direct to him, a favorable proposition for renewal. In other words, first see the agent through whom you subscribed last June, but if he is not giving the matter special attention, write to us direct, as we are determined to have the renewal of every short-term subscription.

THE NASBY LETTERS.

For some weeks yet we shall be able to supply copies of our book, "The Nasby Letters," to those who send us one dollar for a year's renewal to The Weekly Blade. We shall print no more, but out of about 63,000 copies published we have about 3,000 only left. We advise all desiring a copy of this book to make sure of it within the next month or two.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade. Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

A REQUEST TO OUR FRIENDS.

We are now making our arrangements for the coming year. We expect to make The Blade better than ever, and to keep it in the front rank, as it has always been. Our sole aim is to make the paper what its readers desire to have it, always remembering that it is Republican.

If you have any suggestions for its betterment, we shall be obliged if you will send them to us. Tell us, briefly and plainly, what new features you would like, what changes in the old ones you would consider an improvement, and address your letter to "Managing Editor Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

MR. WRIGHT'S PULLMAN PASS.

Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor, and one of the three commissioners appointed to investigate the causes of the railway strike at Chicago, admits that he has a free pass on Pullman cars, and defends that circumstance on the ground that it saves the government that much expense. That is all right as far as it goes; but can not Mr. Wright see the inconsistency of accepting a favor like this from Pullman, and then sitting as an examiner in the matter of a strike in which Pullman himself figures?

If Mr. Wright can not see that this will render his finding valueless in the eyes of the people of the country, every other person can. We all know the kind of a man Pullman is. He is not one to do a favor without expecting a quid pro quo. And he must have considered that, in some way, he would get value received for the pass when he sent it to the United States Commissioner of Labor. Mr. Wright should return the pass promptly, and if he must ride in Pullman cars, charge it up to expenses for Uncle Sam to pay.

It is a wonder the Populists do not demand that the Chinese "cash" shall be adopted as the unit of our currency. It takes 6,000 cash to equal one of our dollars in value.

The few stray planks of the Democratic platform will be found floating, paradoxically, up Salt river in November.

At midnight, Monday, the Sugar Trust foreclosed its mortgage on Congress and the earth.

SATOLLI EXPLAINS HIMSELF.

A storm has been raised over the decision of Monsignor Satolli, the Papal ablegate, supporting Bishop Watterson, of Columbus, in refusing to countenance Catholic societies who allow men engaged in the liquor traffic to become members. The public have given a much greater weight to it than it really deserves, and have looked upon it as definitely arraying the Roman church against liquor. There was excitement over the matter in the church itself, and to allay this Satolli has made public, through Mgr. Schroeder, a professor in the Catholic University at Washington, an authoritative explanation of the purport of his letters. As to the facts in the case, Mgr. Schroeder says:

What are the facts in the case? A bishop, whose noble purposes have never been doubted, even by his adversaries, considers it necessary and opportune to call a halt to certain abuses by an incisive measure. Certain Catholic societies, against which these measures were directed, appealed to the apostolic delegate, asking to have the regulations of the bishop set aside or modified. Two such written requests were received by Mgr. Satolli, and his answer to both of them was that he could not grant the request. The real point in these letters is the refusal of his excellency to set aside the order promulgated by the bishop. Mgr. Satolli simply declined to nullify a regulation prescribed by the bishop of Columbus for that bishop's own diocese. The fact, however, does not in any way justify the various conclusions that have been drawn therefrom. The delegate's approval of the steps taken by the bishop of Columbus does not compel all other bishops to promulgate similar regulations, nor is there even a suggestion implied. Nor can it be implied that Mgr. Satolli, in giving this approval, has directly or otherwise issued a decree excluding all Catholic saloon-keepers from Catholic societies; or that he considers the sale or consumption of spirituous beverages sinful.

It will be observed that this statement puts very severe limitations on the purport of Satolli's act. It is made to appear as simply a refusal to interfere with a bishop's acts in his own diocese, when they do not contravene any of the tenets of the church. This is declared by Mgr. Schroeder to be the overshadowing consideration which impelled Satolli to take the stand he did. The explanation goes on to say:

As the representative of the highest ecclesiastical authority in this country, he desired to preserve, sustain and defend the authority of the bishop. It is self-evident that, at the same time, the subject matter of the decree issued by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Columbus had to be considered, to the end that the episcopal decree might appear well founded from all points of view. But this subject matter of the decree was only a secondary consideration. Not one word in either of the letters written by Monsignor Satolli justifies the assertion that the apostolic delegate, representing the Pope, joyfully embraced this opportunity presented by the contest at Columbus to define his views as to the temperance question and to express his sympathy with the total abstinence movement. The representative of the Holy Father naturally would feel that it must be his first consideration to sustain and strengthen episcopal authority.

Furthermore, it is made to appear that Satolli had no intention of taking any ground against liquor-selling or liquor-using. All he was anxious to do was to enforce the principle that a bishop's orders are to be obeyed in his own diocese. Mgr. Schroeder says:

The jurisdictional powers of a bishop in his diocese, the right of a bishop to issue independent regulations in furtherance of the spiritual welfare of his people, also as far as saloons, etc., are concerned, and, on the other hand, the duty of the diocesans to submit to and comply with such regulations, even if such obedience should involve special sacrifices, these are the principles, the fundamental propositions and the only ones which are laid down in the letters of the apostolic delegate. * * *

To reiterate these principles and to apply them to the case before him was the leading thought of the apostolic delegate when he wrote the letters in question. He never intended to promulgate a fundamental declaration as to the liquor question, so-called, with respect to the advantages or disadvantages, the propriety or impropriety of the manufacture, sale or use of spirituous liquors, or with respect to temperance, total abstinence or prohibition. Not a vestige of all these things can be found in Mgr. Satolli's letters.

If there be any one thing in which the Roman church is pre-eminently sagacious, it is in not interfering with the conduct of its members outside of matters of church doctrine. It is one of the secrets of the marvelous hold she has upon her disciples. The whole matter of the upholding of Bishop Watterson's decision is made to assume a purely technical form. The subject-matter of the controversy in the diocese was of no particular importance; all that Satolli did was to refuse to interfere with the "home rule" of a bishop in his own diocese, and to insist that the rebellious Catholics must obey him as their spiritual superior.

Nevertheless, the fact can not be concealed that the moral effect of Satolli's sustaining of Bishop Watterson's decision must ultimately have a strong influence on the attitude of the Roman Catholics of the United States toward the liquor traffic. This is unconsciously betrayed by the desperate haste of those affiliated with liquor to bring pressure to bear upon the Papal ablegate to modify or explain away his letter supporting Watterson. There is no doubt of there being a very large number, comparatively, of Catholics, which is increasing, too, who are opposed to the traffic, and ready to join in any and all proper measures to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

GROVER WRITES ANOTHER LETTER.

Grover has repeated his performance of sending a message to Congress in the guise of a letter. The recipient this time is not Mr. Wilson, however, but Representative Catchings, of Mississippi; and the document is an effort to explain why he would neither sign nor veto the tariff bill, yet allowed it to become a law without his signature. Boiled down, his explanation is:

He did not veto the measure, even though he did not like it, because it is a Democratic bill.

He did not sign it because it is inconsistent and crude, and is a surrender to the trusts.

But he allowed it to become a law because it provides lower duties, in general, than did the McKinley law.

Nobody cares particularly what motives actuated the Consecrated One in the course he pursued; and his letter is of importance only because it indicates his purpose to keep up tariff tinkering next winter, and thus prolong, at least in certain lines, the uncertainty which has parylized industry and trade for the past year. He is going to insist on free coal and free iron ore, with a corresponding modification in the iron and steel schedules, but he doesn't say a single word about free sugar. He talks in his usual inflated and grandiose style about the trusts and combinations, but he doesn't recommend that the popgun bill to make sugar free, and thus crush the Sugar Trust, should be passed.

Altogether, Cleveland's letter to Catchings is somewhat disappointing. It reads as though some wise hand had used the blue pencil freely, striking out everything that made the letter to Wilson noteworthy—such sentences, for instance, as that in which the Senate bill was characterized as an act of "party perfidy and dishonor."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

With the tick of the clock that marked the last instant of time that belonged to Monday, August 27, the McKinley law died, and the Tariff of the Trusts became the law of the land.

For thirty-four years the nation has been under a protective tariff. The last Democratic effort in that line was the tariff law of 1857, amendatory of the Walker tariff of 1846, and which brought ruin to the country.

The old order changeth. The new order begins. The Gorman bill, the Senate bill, the Tariff of the Trusts—they are all names for the same bill,—begins its work.

The McKinley law was constructed on a principle. That was, that the duty on any foreign article of the same kind as articles manufactured and produced in the United States, should pay a duty which should measure, as nearly as might be, the difference in the labor cost of producing it here, and of producing it abroad.

The McKinley bill was thus based on the idea of maintaining a higher wage-scale in the United States than that which obtains abroad. It adopted the belief that the better wages a man received, the better would be his condition, and the better it would be for this country. It went upon the sound principle that the more a man gets the more he will buy, and that this increases domestic manufactures and domestic trade, to the benefit of all.

The Gorman bill takes the opposite theory. It goes, in most of its schedules, upon the theory that the cheaper things are, the more we shall flourish. Its fundamental error is in not recognizing the fact that cheap goods mean cheap production; cheap production means low wages, and low wages means a curtailment in the purchasing power of the people.

What will be the effect of the bill?

First—It will largely increase our imports of articles of the same kind as are manufactured or produced here. This will mean a corresponding reduction in the manufacture and production of the same articles here—which means, less employment for American labor; for every additional dollar's worth imported means a dollar's worth less in home production. Hence, fewer American workingmen will be employed.

Second—It will compel American producers to compete, on less advantageous terms, with foreign producers. To do this, they must reduce the cost of production. This means lower wages—for the American wage-scale is admittedly higher than that of any other civilized country in the world.

But the low tariff advocates assume that the lower wage-scale, which they admit must follow, will be compensated by its greater purchasing power, due to the cheapening of certain manufactured goods.

This would be correct, if every item of expense were cheapened in proportion. But this is not the case. There are several of the leading items of family expense which will not be reduced in any degree. They are:

House rents.
The cost of bread, flour, etc.
The price of meats and vegetables.
The cost of fuel and lights.
Taxes, state, county and municipal.

These affect all producing classes, whether engaged in manufacturing, or mining, or commerce, or personal service, or farming.

Then there is one item which will be increased—the cost of sugar. After next New Year's day, on which date the new sugar schedule goes into effect, the price of sugar will be raised one and a quarter to two cents a pound. Some kinds of clothing may be cheaper, and some of the minor articles which we all must buy; but there will be no reduction that will compensate for the prices which will not be lowered, or will be increased.

But how about the farmers, who stand as the foundation of our productive industries? They are the producers of the world's food supply, and if they shall prosper, so shall we all.

There is in the new law nothing that will benefit the American farmer. Lower duties on our imports will not cause Europe to consume one bushel more of grain, one pound more of meat or butter. But, by injuring the purchasing power of the masses of our own people, this bill will injure the home market of the American farmer. He will find the saving in the few things that will be cheaper to be more than offset by the diminution in purchasing power of the great masses of the American people, who are his best customers—for nine-tenths of the products of our farms are now consumed at home, while only one-tenth is exported. Hence the farmer receives no benefit.

The new tariff law is a fraud. It will demonstrate to the American people the fact that cheapness in a few things, necessarily accompanied by the inability to buy so much of others, benefits no one.

ALTGELD AND PULLMAN.

Governor Altgeld's course on his visit to Pullman was a surprise to many. It would have been in keeping with some of his public utterances for him to have made the starvation and distress among the strikers the occasion for a scathing denunciation of capital and a socialistic appeal. But he did not do this. Without touching upon the strike or its causes, his letter to George M. Pullman simply recited the facts as they came under his own eye, and suggested that relief should be furnished by Pullman.

The ground on which he based this suggestion is impregnable. He told Pullman that, as the state of Illinois has already spent about $50,000 in preserving the peace at Pullman, the company should not put the people of the state to further expense. His further suggestion was that back rents be remitted, and that the men all be put back to work, taking turns, so that all might make something.

Pullman's reply, so full of selfishness and hardness of heart, should cause every American's soul to burn with indignation. He discredited the governor's report of the destitution existing, and intimated that the men must suffer the consequences of their own action in striking and thus losing their places. He refused to remit the rents, because that would not relieve the present distress, and refused to consider the proposition to furnish all the men work by turns, on the plea that it would mislead the public as to the rate of wages!

The governor then appealed to the people of Illinois, and we are sure the response will be neither niggardly nor tardy. As for Pullman, the charter of his company ought to be revoked, the "model town" be sold out piecemeal, and the feudalism of Pullman become but an odious memory.

"THE SWORD OF FATE."

Why We Have to Omit This Week's Instalment.

Through delay in the English mail, the instalment of our serial, "The Sword of Fate," which should have been given this week, failed to reach us in time. It will, of course, appear next week. We are sorry this so happened, but it is something beyond our control. We can promise, however, that it will not occur again.

A NULLIFIED PROVISION.

The Gorman tariff bill contains a very queer anti-trust provision, of which the important portion is here-with reproduced:

That every combination, conspiracy, trust, agreement or contract is hereby declared contrary to public policy, illegal and void, when the same is made by or between two or more persons or corporations either of whom is engaged in importing any article from any foreign country into the United States, and when such combination * * * is intended to operate in restraint of lawful trade, or free competition in lawful trade or commerce, or to increase the market price in any part of the United States of any article or articles imported or intended to be imported into the United States, or of any manufacture into which such imported article enters or is intended to enter.

This language is so drawn as to render the provision innocuous. Note that the only combinations which come under its provisions are those which are "intended to operate in restraint of lawful trade," etc. How can this intent be proved? The law distinguishes carefully between an intended act and one not intended. The fact that a combination actually restrains trade, or checks competition, does not prove intent, and no court would so rule. There must be other and legal proof of the intention. It is clear that this proof can not be obtained. No one can so prove but the persons engaged in the combination; and no man can be compelled to be a witness against himself. Had the above-quoted section read, "which operates in restraint," instead of "is intended to operate in restraint," it would have been effective. The fact in such cases is easily proved.

Furthermore, the provision applies to only certain combinations—those which increase the market prices of such articles only as are "imported or intended to be imported" or of manufacturing into which such imported articles enter. The most of the great trusts of the country manufacture articles from domestic raw material, and into which imported articles do not enter. We need only mention the various combinations of glass manufacturers, of iron and steel manufacturers, the Whisky Trust, the Electric Trust, the Lead Trust, the Cotton Seed Trust, the Linseed Oil Trust, the Tobacco Trust, the Starch Trust, the Match Trust, the Typewriter Trust, the Dressed Beef Trust and the Whip Trust, as examples of combinations which the law does not include in its provisions.

If it were worth anything as a law, it would afford a means of striking down the Sugar Trust and the Cordage Trust, both of which obtain the most of their raw material abroad. But as we all know that the Sugar Trust has the Senate under its thumb, it is probable that the Havemeyer magnates felt that they had nothing to fear from the provision quoted above. It is another example of Democratic demagogy—of pretending to do a thing and failing utterly in its accomplishment.

THIS YEAR'S APPROPRIATIONS.

The usual discussion which attends the close of every congressional session, as to the comparative amount of expenditure, is now in full swing. The Democrats are endeavoring to show that they have been economical, and the Republicans are pointing out the falsity of the claim. The only proper comparison is of the expenditures authorized by the present Congress during its first session, and those of the first session of the Fifty-first (the "Reed") Congress. It is fair; for it compares the first session of a Republican Congress with the first session of a Democratic Congress.

The total appropriations of the Republican one were $494,456,248; of the Democratic one, just closing, $490,-668,369. But there are two things to be considered before we can make a proper comparison. The Fifty-first Congress at its first session had to include in its appropriations $38,000,-000 for deficiencies created by its predecessor, while the present Congress has had only about $12,000,000 to make up on that score. But, on the other hand, of the appropriations made at the session now closing, $65,723,441 were required under laws passed by the Fifty-first Congress, but for which the Fifty-first Congress appropriated itself only $34,574,191.

The making of permanent appropriations, binding subsequent Congresses, is one way in which any Congress really authorizes a greater expenditure than appears in the total of its appropriations. The Fifty-third Congress has done this. But one can not really make up the exact figures for its session until the future shall reveal the amount of the deficiencies it will leave, and the amount of the permanent appropriations it has laid upon its successors.

Again, any sagacious business man regulates the amount of his expenditures according to his income—his revenue. If the latter diminishes from any cause, he cuts down his expenses. And every one will agree that the same rule shall be followed in managing the nation's finances. Viewed from this standpoint, the Fifty-third Congress has been recklessly extravagant. The Fifty-first Congress knew the fact that the revenues exceeded the expenditures, and were warranted in spending money freely, so long as it was properly expended. The present Congress has made practically as large appropriations, in the face of a decrease in the revenues for the year of $89,000,000. The result of that extravagance has been the creation of a deficiency of nearly $70,000,000, and also of an addition to our bonded debt of $50,-000,000. That is to say, it has authorized the spending of $140,000,000 more than the Treasury has received. If this be not gross extravagance, what is it?

Now let us boom business. The tariff debate is out of the way, and certainty takes the place of uncertainty. While the basis necessarily means permanently lower wages than ruled up to the summer of 1893, there is no reason that everything should not start up briskly on the lower plane, and the measure of prosperity which is possible under the new conditions be realized during the coming autumn.

The error column of the tariff bill is so large now that there is no room for safe hits.

No one evinces any surprise at Democratic tariff blunders. It goes as a matter of course.

TWO TRUSTS BENEFITED.

The most correct name for the new law is the "Whisky and Sugar Tariff." These are the two articles on which the greatest change is made. And as each is controlled by a trust, it is equally pertinent to call the new law the "Tariff of the Trusts." It is a clear proof of the duplicity of the Democratic party, that, while claiming to be the enemy of trusts, combines and monopolies, the first tariff law it has had the opportunity to enact since 1857, gives to the Sugar Trust and the Whisky Trust the power to filch millions if dollars out of the pockets of the people who consume these two articles.

Under the McKinley tariff law, sugar was admitted free, with a bounty to American sugar growers. Under the new tariff law a tax of 40 per cent ad valorem is levied on raw sugar, with one-eighth per cent added for refined sugar. The tax will thus be greater or less, according to the quality of the refined sugar. This is the "one-eighth differential" about which so much has been said. The tax on refined sugar amounts to about 45 per cent ad valorem. The sugar bounty is abolished. Between the time the Senate passed their tariff bill July 3, and August 13, when the House finally passed the Senate tariff bill, the American Sugar Refining company, which is the correct name of the Sugar Trust, was busy buying all the free raw sugar it could lay hands upon, abroad and at home. This will be refined, and the price put up to fit the 40 per cent revenue tax. The refining company bought their sugar free and will sell it at the new tariff rates. By the time the new law goes into operation the Sugar Trust will have cleared $40,000,000 by the deal.

The tax on whisky is increased by the new law from 90 cents to $1.10 per gallon. There have been millions of gallons of whisky, on which the government tax had not been paid, waiting in bonded warehouses. The Whisky Trust, otherwise called the Distilling and Cattle Feeding company, scoured the country as soon as the law was passed to get money to pay the government tax at the present rate of 90 cents the gallon. Now that whisky is ready to sell to the public, with 20 cents a gallon added to the price. Soon after the Senate bill was passed—July 3—the whisky men raised the price of their product three cents a gallon, the prophetic souls or something else informing them that the Senate bill would be the only one passed. It seems strange that both the sugar men and the whisky men seem to have prophetic souls—or something else approaching prescience.

The period during which whisky may be kept in bond without having the government tax paid on it is extended under the new law from three years to eight. That is to say, whisky makers and dealers have five years more to hold whisky in bond without paying tax on it than they did before. The interest on the tax money they may thus hold back will amount to many millions. To sum it up, the Distilling and Cattle Feeding Trust will make out of the new tariff law not less than $64,000,000. In one single internal revenue district—that of Louisville—6,000,000 gallons of whisky were taken out of bond the day after the House finally adopted the Senate bill. It is superfluous to remark that the stocks of the American Sugar Refining company and of the Distilling and Cattle Feeding company went up kiting on the passage of the new law. This is one of the beauties of Democratic tariff tinkering.

STILL CHEAPER WHEAT.

It is rather depressing news to the American farmers who make wheat their chief crop, to learn that a new and formidable competitor will soon be in the field. Consul General Jonas, stationed at St. Petersburg, reports to the department of State that the completion of the new Siberian railroad will bring an enormous volume of Siberian wheat into the world's markets.

The popular idea that Siberia is a rocky, frozen waste is incorrect. The southern portion of this enormous area is remarkably fertile, the soil a deep, black loam, and the climatic conditions perfect for the growth of grain. With a surplus of 30,000,000 bushels in 1889, and the cultivation of wheat stimulated by the building of the railroad, an enormous addition will be made to the volume of wheat seeking an European market.

That this is not a mere guess, but a statement of cold truth, is proved by the fact that Russia is building a railway line from a point on the Siberian road to the port of Archangel on the White Sea, thus opening an export line to ship grain to all the wheat-buying countries of Western Europe.

The great increase of wheat production all over the world and the opening of new traffic lines bringing this grain into the world's markets, has more than kept pace with the increase of population and consequent wheat consumption. The result is lower prices. This year shows the wheat market at the lowest level it has been since railways equalized prices at primary points all over the United States, and the news from Siberia seem to indicate that a still lower level is a possibility—nay, even a probability.

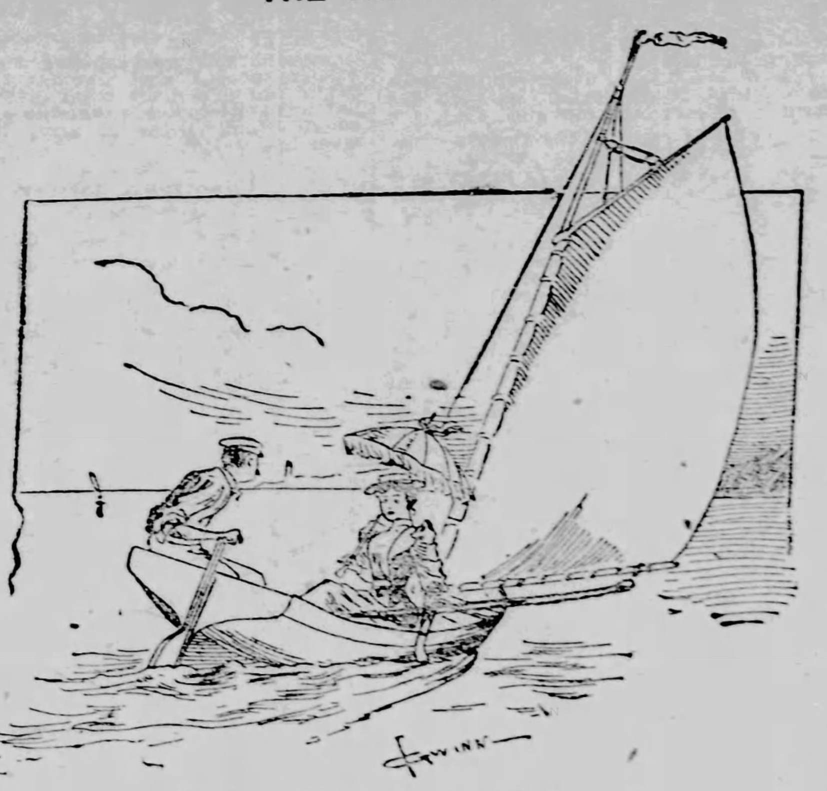
What are American wheat-growers to do when that crop is unprofitable? What can they raise that will enable them to make money? Here is a problem that apparently must be faced. The Blade will be glad to receive brief expressions of opinion from its farmer readers.

Prof. Wilson's chief praise comes from England. There the hatred for McKinley, which began in 1890, has been replaced by adulation of Grover and his right hand man. But this reminds us that we really do not care particularly for Great Britain, and that she has a parliament of her own. The only way we can retaliate is to get Lord Rosebery to legislate a little for us. However, his administration, unlike Cleveland's, is for the home country first; hence we are not likely to secure assistance from that quarter.

Monsignor Satolli, the Papal ablegate, refuses to confirm or deny the report that the Pope will soon make his authority in this country absolute and sovereign. The probabilities are all on the side of the truth of the story, however. It has been supposed, ever since his appointment, that the sending of Satolli was the first step toward establishing a vice-Pope in the United States.

There is one consolation—the present Democratic Congress has done its worst for the country. As it can do nothing good, and cannot surpass the iniquity of the Tariff of the Trusts, it will probably do nothing hereafter.

THE REASON.



He—You seem fond of a sail?
She—Yes, Papa's an auctioneer.

THE COST OF DEMOCRACY.

Everybody understands that the business depression which began in the early summer of 1893, and has continued to the present, had its cause in the preparations made by the manufacturing and business interests of the country to meet the changed conditions which would come with a low-tariff law. The Democratic administration came into power on March 4 of last year, and within less than three months the depression and business paralysis set in.

How much has the Democratic party cost the country through this change?

First, let us look at the bank clearings. The reports of the clearing-houses show that, for the year ending with March, 1892, the total of clearings was $62,167,984,476. For the succeeding year—the first under the present Democratic administration—the total was $48,487,169,816. The decrease from the previous year's total was $13,680,-814,660.

The clearing-house returns are known by all men to be an infallible index of the volume of trade, and the rapidity of the circulation of money. The first year named—from April 1, 1892, to April 1, 1893—was under the McKinley law, and before the trade of the country had begun to prepare for the Democratic tariff law. The next year was under that shadow. The business of the country diminished thirteen and a half billions of dollars, as compared with the preceding year! That means the distribution of $200 less money per capita. A pretty dear price to pay for the luxury of Democratic rule!

To show the strain of this diminution of trade upon the business world, it is only necessary to look at the record of failures. Bradstreet's figures for the last three calendar years are as follows:

Year.	No. of Failures.	Total Liabilities.
1891	12,394	$193,178,000
1892	10,272	108,595,248
1893	15,508	382,155,076

Note the fact that the number of failures and the liabilities fell under the prosperous times following the operations of the McKinley law—which went into effect in October, 1890—while as soon as the Democratic party came into power, with its paralyzing of business, the number of failures increased over 50 per cent, and the total liabilities over 300 per cent! This increase is equal to two-thirds of a million dollars per day! Bradstreet's analysis of the year's failures says:

The proportion of those failing in 1893, reported in good credit, was fully 27 per cent more than four times that in preceding years. It further appears that those who failed in 1893, while reckoned in very good credit or higher, numbered more than three times as many as in 1892. Again, failures due to disaster precipitated by stringency, financial crisis and panic, numbered, in 1893, 3,443, the liabilities in this class being $173,-542,000—almost one-half of the total liabilities for the year, and more than six times the corresponding total in 1892.

Now let us look at the farmers' interest in the question in one single item—that of live stock. The depression in prices caused a shrinkage in these values. There was a slight increase in the price of milch cows, but a heavy decrease in everything else. Here are the detailed figures, according to the Department of Agriculture at Washington:

Stocks.	Value Per Head. 1893.	1894.	Decrease in Value.
Horses	$61.22	$47.83	$13.39
Mules	70.68	62.17	8.51
Milch Cows	21.73	21.77	*.04
Oxen and other cattle	15.24	14.66	.58
Sheep	2.66	1.98	.58
Swine	6.41	5.98	.43

*Increase.

These are the average prices of each variety of animals for the year indicated. The total loss to the farmers by the shrinkage of live stock values for the year was $312,266,495, divided as follows: Horses, $223,000,000; mules, $18,500,000; oxen and cattle, $11,000,000; sheep, $36,700,000; hogs, $25,000,000. Here is matter for solid reflection on the delusive promises of the free trade Democratic party.

There is, unfortunately, no way of arriving at the loss to the workingmen of the nation through total loss of wages by enforced idleness, and wage-reductions. An instance or two can be given, however, to show the effect of the Democratic depression on wage-workers. More than 8,000 less men are now employed in seventy-five Rhode Island factories alone than were in 1892. The men who work on buildings in New York draw $7,000,000 less in wages every three months now than they did in 1893. Any one can see that the grand total for the entire country must reach an appalling figure.

These are some of the items of cost under Democratic tariff-smashing rule. The lesson has been a costly one—at least a million dollars' loss for each and every day of Democratic supremacy. We have faith that the voters of the United States will see the error into which they fell in 1892, and show by their votes at the Congresional elections this fall that they propose to retrieve the blunder as rapidly as they can at the polls, until Republican rule is restored to every division of the national government.

The House committee on Judiciary has made a strong report favoring the rigid exclusion and deportation of alien anarchists. The report states that there is full constitutional power for the enactment of the proposed law, and that there is urgent necessity for the immediate passage of such a measure. Well, why don't the House pass it promptly? Are the Democratic members afraid of the anarchist vote?

The government of Japan has determined to issue a domestic loan amounting to $50,000,000. War is a costly game, and disorders the finances of any country which indulges in it.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We begin to-day, on the fifth page, the publication of the new tariff bill which has just became a law. This is set up from an official copy, and is absolutely accurate.

The measure is so long that it is impossible to take space to publish it entire. So we shall print it in weekly instalments. It will probably run through eight successive issues. By preserving the papers, you will have the measure complete.

This is the first Democratic tariff law since that of 1857. It is, as all know, a hodge-podge. It protects a few things, especially the products of the great Trusts, and reduces duties on a vast number. A copy of the law will prove very valuable to every American citizen, as he can note the effect of low rates on the industries affected thereby, and determine for himself whether protection or a low tariff is better for this country.

WANTED, A PUNCTUIST.

The blunders in the tariff bill, due to incorrect punctuation, call attention to the crying need of paying more attention to this very important but much-neglected art. It is possible, by changing the punctuation, to change or modify the meaning of almost any written composition. Yet there are few persons, comparatively, who know anything of the art. The majority of us pepper the page with a few commas, put at random, and periods at the end of the sentences. Some punctuate with nothing but sprawling dashes, and some not at all. One would suppose there is somebody about the Government Printing office who can properly punctuate an important bill, but it seems there is not; and the real meaning of the mispunctuated sections will have to be determined by the courts.

Section 338 of the bill reads: "Precious stones of all kinds, cut but not set, twenty-five per centum ad valorem." But section 467 provides that "diamonds; miners', glaziers', and engravers' diamonds not set" shall be admitted free of duty. Of course the semicolon after diamonds should be a colon. Then the word would stand as a sub-head, and only miners', glaziers' and engravers' diamonds would be free. But with the semicolon all diamonds are put on the free list, while section 338 imposes a 25 per cent duty on diamonds.

The second error, a similar one, is found in section 611, which provides that "seeds; anise, canary, caraway, cardamon" and various other kinds of seeds that are mentioned shall be admitted free of duty; but the punctuation mark after the word seeds should be a colon, instead of a semicolon. As the section stands, it means that all seeds shall come in free. If the mark had been a colon, only the seeds specifically mentioned would be free. So this section now relieves all seeds from payment of duty, while section 205 puts a duty on castor beans or seeds of 25 cents a bushel, flaxseed and other oil seeds the same, and garden and agricultural seeds 10 per cent. Here is another blunder.

A third blunder in punctuation continues anthracite coal on the free list, but prohibits its unloading! This is the result of the use of the wrong point. In the free list of the McKinley law are these two paragraphs:

536. Coal, anthracite.
537. Coal stores of American vessels; but none shall be unloaded.

These two were continued in one paragraph in the Senate bill, which there appears as follows:

441. Coal, anthracite, and coal stores of American vessels, but none shall be unloaded.

It will be noted that, according to the punctuation the prohibition against unloading applies to all that precedes it. Were the point after the word "anthracite" a semicolon, the prohibition would apply only to the final clause, as was manifestly intended.

Would it not be well for the Public Printer to employ a capable punctuist to carefully attend to the proper punctuation of all bills and laws?

Representative Cannon, of Illinois, senior Republican member of the Appropriations committee of the House, has prepared a statement setting forth a comparison of the appropriations by the present Congress and those of the Fifty-first Congress. The caption, "Pension Appropriations Reduced $29,099,504—Total of Other Appropriations Increased," is the keynote of the statement. Mr. Cannon shows that the appropriations this year are greater by $27,296,858 than were those made by the first session of the Fifty-first or "Reed" Congress. The Democratic party always was extravagant in handling national finances.

Those who are looking for a decided rise in the price of silver bullion as the result of the placing of the new Chinese loan, which is to be a silver one, are certainly not justified in that belief. The Chinese tael is worth, in gold, a fraction over 75 cents. The loan is for 7,000,000 taels, which means about $5,250,000. The worth of that in silver bullion will make no permanent impression on the price of the white metal.

The tin plate mills in Wales are preparing to resume business where they left off when the McKinley law went into effect. That is one thing the new Democratic tariff law has accomplished.

PERSONAL MENTION.

A dentist at Lancaster, Ky., claims to have pulled 140 teeth in a single day.

A New York dog, whose eyesight is affected, is daily seen wearing a pair of spectacles.

Rubies of the true pigeon-blood color are so rare that it is estimated they are worth ten times their weight in diamonds.

The Ivanhoe tunnel, the third longest in America, is 9,400 feet long, and is cut straight through the backbone of the Rocky Mountains.

It is claimed that the first Japanese armed ship of modern design was an American vessel, and her first admiral an American officer.

Signora Teresina Labriola, a daughter of Professor Homenyme, of Rome, has received the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Rome.

Among the peculiarities of the German Emperor must be numbered the delight he takes in eating as many different kinds of bread at one meal as he can possibly accommodate.

It is claimed that the wild lands of Maine would make thirteen States as large as Rhode Island, two as large as New Hampshire and Vermont, and one twice as large as Massachusetts.

Dr. Jessie M. Weston, who was recently graduated from the Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia, has been elected to the medical staff of the Connecticut State Hospital for the Insane.

Colonel G. F. R. Henderson of the York and Lancashire Regiment of the English army, and professor of tactics at Staff College, Camberly, who is visiting the battlefields of this country, is at Newport, R. I., with his wife.

The widow of Fritz Reuter, the German poet, died recently in South Germany. Reuter refers to her in many of his writings as "Lowise." She was the daughter of a clergyman, and had great influence for good over her clever husband.

Judge Eli Aylesworth, president of the Westminster Bank of Providence, who has just died, at the age of 92, had been a banker for 50 years. In a little box in the bank are the first four silver dollars he ever earned. He got them by pitching hay and hoeing potatoes.

John Wanamaker's Bible Union tendered him an enthusiastic welcome last Sunday in Philadelphia, on his return home from his recent European trip. He made a brief address to the great congregation assembled to greet him, recounting some of his experiences while abroad.

Postmaster Simeon W. A. Stevens, of South Gardner, Mass., who is 76 years of age, was appointed by Franklin Pierce in 1854, and has held the office continuously ever since. It is said that there are only nineteen postmasters now holding office whose commissions antedate his.

M. L. Ussele, a French forester, has written a book describing chiefly the climatic zones of Japan, with the extensive forests, which are being carefully preserved, and which he thinks will be of great value after the forests of the United States have been destroyed by ax and fire.

In a letter written from Florence in 1860 Robert Browning spoke in enthusiastic terms of the liberal treatment his wife received from American publishers. They paid her $100 apiece for her poems, and offered $2,600 a year for an amount of labor that would have cost his wife and himself only a single morning a week.

FOREIGN FRIENDS.

The west front of Rochester cathedral has just been completely restored, through the exertions of Dean Hole. The dean is soon to visit America.

The University of Amsterdam has shown a remarkable instance of toleration in establishing a professorship of the philosophy of St. Thomas Aquinas, and appointing to it Father Von Schyndel, a Jesuit scholar.

A new "sign of the times" is the great plenty of venison in the London market. Formerly, those who owned deer shooting sent their bucks to their friends; now they send them to market to make a little money.

One hundred and thirty railway employes struck for higher wages on account of the great rise in temperature in the city of Odessa. The Russian railways being controlled by the state, all that was necessary to end the strike was for the city governor to call upon the police and drive the strikers back to work.

A new Danish composer, August Enna, is announced. His first opera, in three acts, called The Witch, was produced in Copenhagen in 1892, and afterward in Prague and Berlin with success; and a later work called Cleopatra, adapted from Rider Haggard's novel, is said to show marked originality. He is Wagnerian in style, but still fresh.

The growing habit on the part of the British public to discard first and second-class carriages, and take to the third-class carriages, is said to have had a perceptible influence on the manners of the working classes. The old third-class passengers have grown much more polite and quiet. Nothing is said, though, of the effect of the change on the former first-class passengers.

Objection is made to the sale of second-hand military and police uniforms in England. A slave trader was captured lately on the west coast of Africa, who had on the scarlet tunic of the Derby regiment, adorned with two good-conduct stripes. On the strength of this uniform he had represented himself to be a government official, and had obtained money, slaves and goods.

Mlle. Rosa Bonheur is no longer the only woman artist who wears the cross of the Legion of Honor. Mme. Virginie Demont-Breton, the daughter of Jules Breton, and the wife of an artist named Adrien Demont, has for the last dozen years exhibited a successful series of marine pictures in the Salon, and finally has received the cross. She is a little woman, who usually works on very big canvases.

Since Turpin's invention for destoying an army wholesale, the professor of one of the principal colleges in Paris has proposed to the French minister of war that large blowflies should be bred and kept in large cages, being fed upon blood placed between the artificial skin of lay figures dressed up in the German uniform. When war was declared these flies would be rendered venomous by feeding them on the sap of tropical plants and taken to the front in their cages, from which they would be released, and make short work of the enemy. Another patriot suggests that dogs should be trained to bite lay figures wearing the German uniform, and that each soldier should be accompanied by a dog in time of war.

FAMILY NAMES.

Chandler was once a candle-maker.

Pointer and Poynter had fathers who made lace.

Tanner came from the name of a leather dresser.

Payne, Paine and the like are contractions of Pagan.

Inman and Tavern formerly entertained travelers.

Seamer and Seymour are the descendants of tailors.

Buffer, as a family name, descends from Beaufleur.

Croker and Crocker had fathers who made earthenware.

Stammer and Stutter are relics of physical infirmity.

Viger, Vinter and Winter were once keepers of a vineyard.

Plumer and Plummer prepared feathers for ornamenting hats.

Pear, Pearman, Perrer and Perryman once kept pear orchards.

Free and Freeman were once the names of manumitted slaves.

Stot was formerly a herd, hence the Stottards and Stoddards.

Belham represents the fuller and more euphonious Bellehomme.

Block, Blocker and Blockman are the sons of men who fashioned hats.

Bridge, Bridger and Brigster were toll-takers at the king's bridges.

Pedder, Pedderman, Pedman and Pedlar had fathers who carried packs.

Reynolds, Reynardson, Rankin are descendants of Reynard, the Fox.

Simon gives us Sims, Simpson, Simpkins, Simcox and Simmonds.

Spicer is a descendant of the espicer, or dealer who handled foreign spices.

Hooper, Hopper and Barreller came from families supported by cask making.

Calvert was once a calf herd; so also were the Calverds, Coverts and Calvards.

Miller, Milman, Mills, Milner, Milward, all have the same derivation.

Armstrong was once a complimentary name given to a soldier of unusual prowess.

Moody's first name was John. He died in 1437, and his neighbors were glad of it.

Wakeman is a descendant of the old village watchman; so are Wake and Wakeson.

Pattens were overshoes, hence the Pattons, Patons, Patteners, Putners and Putnams.

Taborer was a drummer, and his sons are the Tabrars, Tabors and Tabers of to-day.

Dawber is a descendant of him who chinked or daubed the cottage walls with wet clay.

Johnson, Jones, Jenkins, Jennings, Jacks, Jackson, Littlejohn, Michlejohn, Jaynes and many others are the sons of plain John.

Strong, Long, Short, Briggs, Little, Lowe, Small, Slight, Fatt, Stout, Young, Light and Heavy, were all given as nicknames.

THE NEW TARIFF.

OFFICIAL COPY OF THE NEW (SENATE) TARIFF LAW,

WHICH WENT INTO OPERATION ON AUGUST 28, 1894.

An Absolutely Correct Copy—The Bill Will be Printed in Installments Until All is Given.

An Act To reduce taxation, to provide revenue for the Government, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That on and after the first day of August, 1894, unless otherwise specially provided for in this act, there shall be levied, collected and paid upon all articles imported from foreign countries or withdrawn for consumption, and mentioned in the schedules herein contained, the rates of duty which are, by the schedules and paragraphs, respectively prescribed, namely:

SCHEDULE A.—CHEMICALS, OILS, AND PAINTS.

Acids.

1. Acetic or pyroligneous acid, twenty per centum ad valorem.
2. Boracic acid, three cents per pound.
3. Chromic acid, four cents per pound.
4. Citric acid, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
5. Tannic acid or tannin, sixty cents per pound.
6. Tartaric acid, twenty per centum ad valorem.
7. Alcoholic perfumery, including cologne water and other toilet waters, and alcoholic compounds not specially provided for in this act, two dollars per gallon and fifty per centum ad valorem.
8. Alumina, alum, alum cake, patent alum, sulphate of alumina, and aluminous cake, and alum in crystals or ground, four-tenths of one cent per pound.

8 1-2. Ammonia, carbonate of, twenty per centum ad valorem; muriate of, or sal ammoniac, ten per centum ad valorem; suphate of, twenty per centum ad valorem.

9. Blacking of all kinds, twenty per centum ad valorem. Bone char suitable for use in decolorizing sugars, twenty per centum ad valorem.
10. Borax, crude, or borate of soda, two cents per pound; borate of lime, one and one-half cents per pound. Refined borax, two cents per pound.

10 1-2. Camphor, refined, ten per centum ad valorem.

11. Chalk, prepared, precipitated, French, red, and all other chalk preparations not specially provided for in this act, twenty per centum ad valorem.
12. Chloral hydrate, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
13. Chloroform, twenty-five cents per pound.

Coal-Tar Preparations.

14. All coal-tar colors or dyes, by whatever name known, and not specially provided for in this Act, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.

14 1-2. Cobalt, oxide of, twenty-five cents per pound.

15. Collodion and all compounds of pyroxyline, by whatever name known, forty cents per pound; rolled or in sheets, but not made up into articles, fifty cents per pound; if in finished or partly finished articles, forty-five per centum ad valorem.
16. Coloring for brandy, wine, beer, or other liquors, fifty per centum ad valorem.

16 1-2. Drugs, such as barks, beans, berries, balsams, buds, bulbs, bulbous roots, excrescences, fruits, flowers, dried fibers, dried insects, grains, gums and gum resin, herbs, leaves, lichens, mosses, nuts, roots and stems, spices, vegetables, seeds (aromatic, not garden seeds), seeds of morbid growth, weeds, and woods used expressly for dyeing; any of the foregoing which are not edible, but which are advanced in value or condition by refining or grinding, or by other process of manufacture, and not specially provided for in this Act, ten per centum ad valorem.

17. Ethers, sulphuric, forty cents per pound; spirits of nitrous ether, twenty-five cents per pound; fruit ethers, oils, or essences, two dollars per pound; ether of all kinds not specially provided for in this Act, one dollar per pound.
18. Extracts and decoctions of logwood and other dyewoods, extract of sumac, and extracts of barks, such as are commonly used for dyeing or tanning, not specially provided for in this Act, and extracts of hemlock bark, ten per centum ad valorem.
19. Gelatine, glue isinglass or fish glue, and prepared fish bladders or fish sounds, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
20. Glycerine, crude, not purified, one cent per pound; refined, three cents per pound.
21. Ink and ink powders, printers' ink, and all other ink not specially provided for in this Act, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
22. Iodoform, one dollar per pound.
23. Licorice, extracts of, in paste, rolls, or other forms, five cents per pound.
24. Magnesia, carbonate of, medicinal, three cents per pound; calcined, seven cents per pound; sulphate of, or Epsom salts, one-fifth of one cent per pound.
25. Morphia, or morphine, and all salts thereof, fifty cents per ounce.

Oils.

26. Alizarine assistant, or soluble oil, or oleate of soda, or Turkey red oil, thirty per centum ad valorem.
27. Castor oil, thirty-five cents per gallon.
28. Cod-liver oil, twenty per centum ad valorem.
29. Flaxseed or linseed and poppy-seed oil, raw, boiled, or oxidized, twenty cents per gallon of seven and one-half pounds weight.
30. Fusel oil, or amylic alcohol, ten per centum ad valorem.
31. Hemp-seed oil and rape-seed oil, ten cents per gallon.
32. Olive oil, fit for salad purposes, thirty-five cents per gallon.
33. Peppermint oil, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
34. Seal, herring, whale, and other fish oil not specially provided for in this Act, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
35. Opium, aqueous extract of, for medicinal uses, and tincture of, as laudanum, and all other liquid preparations of opium, not specially provided for in this Act, twenty per centum ad valorem.
36. Opium containing less than nine per centum of morphia, and opium prepared for smoking, six dollars per pound; but opium prepared for smoking and other preparations of opium deposited in bonded warehouse shall not be removed therefrom without payment of duties, and such duties shall not be refunded.

Paints, Colors and Varnishes.

37. Baryta, sulphate of, or barytes, manufactured, three dollars per ton.
38. Blues, such as Berlin, Prussian, Chinese, and all others, containing ferrocyanide of iron, dry or ground in or mixed with oil, six cents per pound; and in pulp or mixed with water, six cents per pound on the material contained therein when dry.
39. Blanc-fixe or artificial sulphate of barytes and satin white or artificial sulphate of lime, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
40. Black, made from bone, ivory, or vegetable, under whatever name known, including bone black and lampblack, dry or ground in oil or water, twenty per centum ad valorem.
41. Chrome yellow, chrome green, and all other chromium colors in which lead and bichromate of potash or soda are component parts, dry or ground in or mixed with oil, or in pulp, or mixed with water, three cents per pound on the material contained therein when dry.
42. Ochre and ochrey earths, sienna and sienna earths, umber and umber earths, ground in oil, one and one-fourth of one cent per pound.
43. Ultramarine blue, whether dry, in pulp, or mixed with water, and wash blue containing ultramarine, three cents per pound.
44. Varnishes, including so-called gold size or japan, twenty-five per centum ad valorem; and on spirit, varnishes for the alcohol contained therein, one dollar and thirty-two cents per gallon additional.

DEMOCRACY AND HER DOLLS.

45. Vermillion red, and other colors containing quicksilver, dry or ground in oil or water, twenty per centum ad valorem; vermillion red, not containing quicksilver but made of lead or containing lead, six cents per pound.
46. Whiting and Paris white, one-fourth of one cent per pound; ground in oil, or putty, one-half of one cent per pound.
47. Zinc, oxide of, and white paint or pigment containing zinc, dry or ground in oil, one cent per pound.
48. All other paints, colors and pigments, whether dry or mixed, or ground in water or oil, or other solutions, including all colors in tubes, lakes, crayons, smalts, and frostings, and not specially provided for in this Act, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.

Lead Products.

49. Acetate of lead, white, two and three-quarters cents per pound; brown, one and three-quarters cents per pound; litharge, one and one-half cents per pound.
50. Nitrate of lead, one and one-half cents per pound.
51. Orange mineral, one and three-quarters cents per pound; red lead, one and one-half cents per pound.
52. White lead, and white paint and pigment containing lead, dry or in pulp, or ground or mixed with oil, one and one-half cents per pound.
53. Phosphorus, fifteen cents per pound.

Potash.

54. Bichromate and chromate of, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
55. Hydriodate, iodide, and iodate of, twenty-five cents per pound.
56. Nitrate of, or saltpeter, refined, one-half of one cent per pound.
57. Prussiate of, red, or yellow, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.

Preparations.

58. All medicinal preparations, including medicinal coal-tar preparations and medicinal proprietary preparations, of which alcohol is a component part, or in the preparation of which alcohol is used, not specially provided for in this Act, fifty cents per pound: Provided, That no such preparation shall pay less than twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
59. All medicinal preparations, not specially provided for in this Act, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.

59½. Paris green and London purple, twelve and one-half per centum ad valorem.

60. Products or preparations known as alkalies, alkaloids, distilled oils, essential oils, expressed oils, rendered oils, and all combinations of the foregoing, and all chemical compounds and salts, not specially provided for in this Act, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
61. Preparations used as applications to the hair, mouth, teeth, or skin, such as cosmetics, dentifrices, pastes, pomades, powders, and all toilet preparations, and articles of perfumery, not specially provided for in this Act, forty per centum ad valorem.
62. Santonine, and all salts thereof containing eighty per centum or over of santonine, one dollar per pound.

Soap.

63. Castile soap, twenty per centum ad valorem; fancy, perfumed, and all descriptions of toilet and medicinal or medicated soap, thirty-five per centum ad valorem; all other soaps, not specially provided for in this Act, ten per centum ad valorem.

Soda.

64. Bicarbonate of soda or supercarbonate of soda or saleratus, one-half cent per pound.
65. Hydrate of, or caustic soda, one-half of one cent per pound.
66. Bichromate and chromate of, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
67. Sal soda, or soda crystals, one-eighth of one cent per pound; soda ash, one-fourth of one cent per pound.
68. Silicate of soda, or other alkaline silicate, three-eights of one cent per pound.
69. Sponges, sea moss or Iceland moss, ten per centum ad valorem.
70. Strychnia, or strychnine, and all salts thereof, thirty cents per ounce.
71. Sulphur, refined, sublimed, or flowers of, twenty per centum ad valorem.
72. Sumac, ground, ten per cent um ad valorem.
73. Tartar, cream of, and patent tartar, twenty per centum ad valorem.
74. Tartars and lees crystals, partly refined, twenty per centum ad valorem.
75. Tartrate of soda and potassa, or Rochelle salts, two cents per pound.

SCHEDULE B.—EARTHS, EARTHENWARE AND GLASSWARE.

Brick and Tile.

76. Brick, not glazed, enameled, ornamented, or decorated in any manner, twenty-five per centum ad valorem; glazed, enameled, ornamented, or decorated, thirty per centum ad valorem.
77. Magnesic fire-brick, one dollar per ton.
78. Tiles, plain, not glazed, ornamented, painted, enameled, vitrified, or decorated, twenty-five per centum, ad valorem; ornamented, glazed, painted, enamled, vitrified, or decorated, and encaustic, forty per centum, ad valorem.

Cement, Lime and Plaster.

79. Roman, Portland, and other hydraulic cement, in barrels, sacks, or other packages, eight cents per one hundred pounds, including weight of barrel or package; in bulk, seven cents per one hundred pounds; other cement, ten per cent ad valorem.
80. Lime, five cents per one hundred pounds, including weight of barrel or package.
81. Plaster of Paris, or gypsum, ground, one dollar per ton; calcined, one dollar and twenty-five cents per ton.

Clays or Earths.

82. Clays or earths, unwrought or unmanufactured, not specially provided for in this Act, one dollor per ton; wrought or manufactured, not specially provided for in this Act, two dollars per ton; china clay or kaolin, two dollars per ton.

Earthenware and China.

83. Common yellow and brown earthenware, plain or embossed, common stoneware, and crucibles, not decorated in any manner, twenty per centum ad valorem.
84. China, porcelain, parian, bisque earthen, stone, and crockery ware, including placques, ornaments, toys, charms, vases, and statuettes, white, not changed in condition by superadded ornamentation or decoration, thirty per centum ad valorem.
85. China, porcelain, parian, bisque, earthen, stone, and crockery ware, including placques, ornaments, toys charms, vases, and statuettes, painted, tinted, enameled, printed, gilded, or otherwise decorated in any manner, thirty-five per centum ad valorem.
86. All articles composed of earthen or mineral substances, including lava tips for burners, not specially provided for in this act, if decorated in any manner, forty per centum ad valorem; if not decorated, thirty per centum ad valorem.
87. Gas retorts, twenty per centum ad valorem.

Glass and Glassware.

88. Green and colored, molded or pressed, and flint and lime glass bottles holding more than one pint, and demijohns and carboys, covered or uncovered, whether filled or unfilled and whether their contents be dutiable or free, and other molded or pressed green and colored and flint or lime bottle glassware, not specially provided for in this Act, three-fourths of one cent per pound; and vials, holding not more than one pint and not less than one-quarter of a pint, one and one-eighth cents per pound; if holding less than one-fourth of a pint, forty cents per gross; all other plain green and colored, molded or pressed, and flint lime and glassware, forty per centum ad valorem.
89. All articles of glass, cut, engraved, painted, colored, printed, stained, decorated, silvered, or gilded, not including plate glass silvered, or looking-glass plates, forty per centum ad valorem.
90. All glass bottles, decanters, or other vessels or articles of glass, when cut, engraved, painted, colored, printed, stained, etched, or otherwise ornamented or decorated, except such as have ground necks and stoppers only, not specially provided for in this Act, including porcelain or opal glassware, forty per centum ad valorem: Provided, That if such articles shall be imported filled, the same shall pay duty, in addition to any duty chargeable upon the contents as if not filled, unless otherwise specially provided for in this Act.
91. Unpolished cylinder, crown and common window glass, not exceeding ten by fifteen inches square, one cent per pound; above that, and not exceeding sixteen by twenty-four inches square, one and one-fourth cents per pound; above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by thirty inches square, one and three-fourth cents per pound; above that and not exceeding twenty-four by thirty-six inches square, two cents per pound; all above that, two and one-eighth cents per pound: Provided, That unpolished cylinder, crown, and common window glass, imported in boxes, shall be packed fifty square feet per box as nearly as sizes will permit, and the duty shall be computed thereon according to the actual weight of glass.
92. Cylinder and crown glass, polished, not exceeding sixteen by twenty-four inches square, two and one-half cents per square foot; above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by thirty inches square, four cents per square foot, above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by sixty inches square, fifteen cents per square foot; above that, twenty cents per square foot.
93. Fluted, rolled, or rough plate glass, not including crown, cylinder, or common window glass, not exceeding sixteen by twenty-four inches square, three-fourths of one cent per square foot; above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by thirty inches square, one cent per square foot; all above that one and one-half cents per square foot; and all fluted, rolled, or rough plate glass, weighing over one hundred pounds per one hundred square feet, shall pay an additional duty on the excess at the same rates herein imposed: Provided, That all of the above plate glass when ground, smoothed, or otherwise obscured, shall be subject to the same rate of duty as cast polished plate glass unsilvered.
94. Cast polished plate glass, finished or unfinished and unsilvered, not exceeding sixteen by twenty-four inches square, five cents per square foot; above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by thirty inches square, eight cents per square foot; above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by sixty inches square, twenty-two and one-half cents per square foot; all above that, thirty-five cents per square foot.
95. Cast polished plate glass, silvered, and looking-glass plates, exceeding in size one hundred and forty-four square inches, and not exceeding sixteen by twenty-four inches square, six cents per square foot; above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by thirty inches square, ten cents per square foot; above that, and not exceeding twenty-four by sixty inches square, twenty-three cents per square foot; all above that, thirty-eight cents per square foot.
96. But no looking-glass plates or plate glass, silvered, when framed, shall pay a less rate of duty than that imposed upon similar glass of like description not framed, but shall pay in addition thereto upon such frames the rate of duty applicable thereto when imported separate.
97. Cast polished plate glass, silvered or unsilvered, and cylinder, crown or common window glass, when bent, ground, obscured, frosted, sanded, enameled, beveled, etched, embossed, engraved, flashed, stained, colored, painted, or otherwise ornamented or decorated, shall be subject to a duty of ten per centum ad valorem in addition to the rates otherwise chargeable thereon.
98. Spectacles, eyeglasses, goggles, opera glasses, and other optical instruments and frames for the same, forty per centum ad valorem.
99. Glass beads, loose, strung or carded, ten per centum ad valorem.
100. Lenses of glass or pebble, wholly or partly manufactured, thirty-five per centum ad valorem.
101. Fusible enamel, and glass slides for magic lanterns, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
102. All stained or painted glass windows, or parts thereof, and all mirrors not exceeding in size one hundred and forty-four square inches, with or without frames or cases, and all manufactures of glass, or of which glass is the component of chief value, not specially provided for in this Act, thirty-five per centum ad valorem.

Marble and Stone, and Manufactures Of

103. Marble of all kinds in block, rough or squared only, fifty cents per cubic foot.
104. Marble, sawed, dressed or otherwise, including marble slabs, mosaic cubes, and marble paving tiles, eighty-five cents per cubic foot (no slab to be computed at less than one inch in thickness).
105. Manufactures of marble, onyx, or alabaster not specially provided for in this Act, forty-five per centum ad valorem.

Stone.

105 1-2. Freestone, granite, sandstone, limestone and other building or monumental stone, except marble, unmanufactured, or undressed, not specially provided for in this Act, seven cents per cubic foot.

106. Freestone, granite, sandstone, limestone, and other building or monumental stone, except marble, not specially provided for in this Act, hewn, dressed, or polished, thirty per centum ad valorem.
107. Grindstones, finished or unfinished, ten per centum ad valorem.

Slate.

108. Slates, slate chimney pieces, mantels, slabs for tables, and all other manufactures of slate not specially provided for in this Act, twenty per centum ad valorem.
109. Roofing slates, twenty per centum ad valorem.

SCHEDULE C.—METALS AND MANUFACTURES OF

Iron and Steel.

109 1-2. Iron ore, including manganiferous iron ore, also the dross or residuum from burnt pyrites, forty cents per ton.

110. Iron in pigs, iron kentledge, spiegeleisen, ferro-manganese, ferro-silicon, wrought and cast scrap iron, and scrap steel, four dollars per ton; but nothing shall be deemed scrap iron or scrap steel except waste or refuse iron or steel fit only to be remanufactured.
111. Round iron, in coils or rods, less than seven-sixteenths of one inch in diameter, and bars or shapes of rolled iron, not specially provided for in this Act, eight-tenths of one cent per pound: Provided, That all iron in slabs, blooms, loops, or other forms less finished than iron in bars, and more advanced than pig iron, except castings, shall be subject to a duty of five-tenths of one cent per pound: Provided further, That all iron bars, blooms, billets, or sizes or shapes of any kind, in the manufacture of which charcoal is used as fuel, shall be subject to a duty of twelve dollars per ton.
112. Bar iron, rolled or hammered, comprising flats not less than one inch wide nor less than three-eighths of one inch thick, six-tenths of one cent per pound; round iron not less than three-fourths of one inch in diameter, and square iron not less than three-fourths of one inch square, six-tenths of one cent per pound; flats less than one inch wide, or less than three-eighths of one inch thick; round iron less than three-fourths of one inch and not less than seven-sixteenths of one inch in diameter; and square iron less than three-fourths of one inch square, six-tenths of one cent per pound.
113. Beams, girders, joists, angles, channels, car-truck channels, TT, columns and posts or parts or sections of columns and posts, deck and bulb beams, and building forms together with all other structural shapes of iron or steel, whether plain or punched, or fitted for use, six-tenths of one cent per pound.
114. Boiler or other plate iron or steel, except saw plates hereinafter provided for, not thinner than number ten wire gauge, sheared or unsheared, and skelp iron or steel sheared or rolled in grooves, valued at one cent per pound or less, five-tenths of one cent per pound; valued above one cent and not above one and one-half cents, six-tenths of one cent per pound; valued above one and one-half cents and not above four cents per pound, thirty per centum ad valorem; valued at over four cents per pound, twenty-five per centum ad valorem: Provided, That all plate iron or steel thinner than number ten wire gauge shall pay duty as iron or steel sheets.
115. Forgings of iron or steel, or forged iron or steel combined, of whatever shape, or in whatever stage of manufacture, not specially provided for in this Act, one and one-half cents per pound: Provided, That no forgings of iron or steel, or forgings of iron and steel combined, by whatever process made, shall pay a less rate of duty than thirty-five per centum ad valorem.
116. Hoop, band, or scroll iron or steel, except as otherwise provided for in this Act, thirty per centum ad valorem.
117. Railway bars, made of iron or steel, and railways bars made in part of steel, T rails, and punched iron or steel flat rails, seven-twentieths of one cent per pound.
118. Sheets of iron or steel, common or black, including all iron or steel commercially known as common or black taggers iron or steel, and skelp iron or steel, valued at three cents per pound or less, thinner than number ten and not thinner than number twenty wire gauge, seven-tenths of one cent per pound; thinner than number twenty wire gague and not thinner than number twenty-five wire gauge, eight-tenths cent per pound; thinner than number twenty-five wire gauge, one and one-tenth cents per pound; corrugated or crimped, one and one-tenth cents per pound: Provided, That all common or black sheet iron or sheet steel not thinner than number ten wire gauge shall pay duty as plate iron or plate steel.
119. All iron or steel sheets or plates, and all hoop, band or scroll iron or steel, except what are known commercially as tin plates, terne plates, and taggers tin, and hereinafter provided for, when galvanized or coated with zinc or spelter, or other metals, or any alloy of those metals, shall pay one-fourth of one cent per pound more duty than the rates imposed by the preceding paragraph upon the corresponding gauges or forms of common or black sheet or taggers iron or steel.
120. Sheet iron or sheet steel, polished, planished, or glanced, by whatever name designated, one and three-fourths cents per pound: Provided, That plate or sheet or taggers iron or steel, by whatever name designated, other than the polished, planished, or glanced herein provided for, which has been pickled or cleaned by acid, or by any other material or process, or which is cold-rolled, smoothed only, not polished, shall pay one-eighth of one cent per pound more duty than the corresponding gauges of common or black sheet or taggers iron or steel.
121. Sheets or plates of iron or steel, or taggers iron or steel, coated with tin or lead, or with a mixture of which these metals, or either of them, is a component part, by the dipping or any other process, and commercially known as tin plates, terne plates, and taggers tin, one and one-fifth cents per pound: Provided, That the reduction of duty herein provided for shall take effect on and after October first, eighteen hundred and ninety-four. No article not specially provided for in this Act, wholly or partly manufactured from tin plate, terne plate, or the sheet, or plate iron or steel herein provided for, or of which such tin plate, terne plate, sheet, or plate iron or steel shall be the material of chief value, shall pay a lower rate of duty than that imposed on the tin plate, terne plate, or sheet, or plate iron or steel from which it is made, or of which it shall be the component thereof of chief value.
122. Steel ingots, cogged ingots, blooms and slabs, by whatever process made; die blocks or blanks; billets and bars and tapered or beveled bars; steamer, crank, and other shafts; shafting; wrist or crank pins; connecting rods and piston rods; pressed, sheared, or stamped shapes; saw plates, wholly or partially manufactured; hammer molds or swaged steel; gun-barrel molds not in bars; alloys used as substitutes for steel in the manufacture of tools; all descriptions and shapes of dry sand, loam, or iron-molded steel castings; sheets and plates not specially provided for in this Act; and steel in all forms and shapes not specially provided for in this Act, all of the above valued at one cent per pound and not above one and four-tenths cents per pound, four-tenths of one cent per pound; valued above one and four-tenths cents and not above one and eight-tenths cents per pound, six-tenths of one cent per pound; valued above one and eight-tenths cents and not above two and two-tenths cents per pound, seven-tenths of one cent per pound; valued above two and two-tenths cents and not above three cents per pound, nine-tenths of one cent per pound; valued above three cents per pound and not above four cents per pound, one and two-tenths cents per pound; valued above four cents and not above seven cents per pound, one and three-tenths cents per pound; valued above seven cents and not above ten cents per pound, one and nine-tenths cents per pound; valued above ten cents and not above thirteen cents per pound, two and four-tenths cents per pound; valued above thirteen cents and not above sixteen cents per pound, two and eight-tenths cents per pound; valued above sixteen cents per pound, four and seven-tenths cents per pound.

Wire.

123. Wire rods: Rivet, screw, fence, and other iron or steel wire rods, whether round, oval, flat, or square, or in any other shape, and nail rods, in coils or otherwise, valued at four cents or less per pound, four-tenths cent per pound; valued over four cents per pound, three-fourths cent per pound: Provided, That all round iron or steel rods smaller than number six wire gauge shall be classed and dutiable as wire.
124. Wire: Round iron or steel wire, all sizes not smaller than thirteen wire gauge, one and one-fourth cents per pound; smaller than thirteen wire gauge, and not smaller than sixteen wire gauge, one and one-half cents per pound; all other iron or steel wire and wire or strip steel, commonly known as crinoline wire, corset wire, drill rods, needle wire, piano wire, clock and watch wires, and all steel wires, whether polished or unpolished, in coils or straightened, and cut to lengths, drawn cold through dies, and hat wire, flat steel wire, or sheet steel in strips, uncovered or covered with cotton, silk, or other material, or metal, and all the foregoing manufactures of iron or steel, of whatever shape or form, valued above four cents per pound, shall pay a duty of forty per centum ad valorem: Provided, That articles manufactured from iron or steel wire shall pay the maximum rate of duty which would be imposed upon any wire used in the manufacture of such articles and in addition thereto one cent per pound.

General Provisions.

125. No allowance or reduction of duties for partial loss or damage in consequence of rust or of discoloration shall be made upon any description of iron or steel, or upon any article wholly or partly manufactured of iron or steel.

Manufactures of Iron and Steel.

126. Anchors, or parts thereof, of iron or steel, mill irons and mill cranks of wrought iron, and wrought iron for ships, and forgings of iron or steel, or of combined iron and steel, for vessels, steam engines and locomotives, or parts thereof, one and two-tenths cents per pound.
127. Axles, or parts thereof, axle bars, axle blanks, or forgings for axles, whether of iron or steel, without reference to the stage or state of manufacture, one and one-half cents per pound. Provided, That when iron or steel axles are imported fitted in wheels, or parts of wheels, of iron or steel, they shall be dutiable at the same rate as the wheels in which they are fitted.
128. Anvils of iron or steel, or of iron and steel combined, by whatever process made, or in whatever stage of manufacture, one and three-fourths cents per pound.
129. Blacksmiths' hammers and sledges, track tools, wedges, and crowbars, whether of iron or steel, one and one-half cents per pound.
130. Boiler or other tubes, pipes, flues, or stays of wrought iron or steel, twenty-five per centum ad valorem.
131. Bolts, with or without threads or nuts, or bolt blanks, and finished hinges or hinge blanks, whether of iron or steel, one and one-half cents per pound.
132. Card clothing manufactured from tempered steel wire, forty cents per square foot; all other, twenty cents per square foot.
133. Cast-iron pipe of every description, six-tenths of one cent per pound.
134. Cast-iron vessels, plates, stove plates, andirons, sadirons, tailors' irons, hatters' irons, and castings of iron, not specially provided for in this Act, eight-tenths of one cent per pound.
135. Castings of malleable iron not specially provided for in this Act, nine-tenths of one cent per pound.
136. Cast hollow ware, coated, glazed, or tinned, two cents per pound.
137. Chains of all kinds, made of iron or steel, thirty per centum ad valorem.

Cutlery.

138. Penknives, pocketknives, or erasers, of all kinds, valued at not more than thirty cents per dozen, twenty-five per centum ad valorem; valued at more than thirty cents per dozen and not exceeding fifty cents per dozen, twelve cents per dozen; valued at more than fifty cents per dozen and not exceeding one dollar per dozen, twenty-five cents per dozen; valued at more than one dollar per dozen and not exceeding one dollar and fifty cents per dozen, forty cents per dozen; valued at more than one dollar and fifty cents per dozen and not exceeding three dollars per dozen, seventy-five cents per centum ad valorem; and in addition thereto, on all the foregoing valued at more than thirty cents per dozen and not more than three dollars per dozen, twenty-five per centum ad valorem. Provided, That blades, handles, or any other parts of any or either of the articles named in this paragraph, imported in any other manner than assembled in penknives, pocketknives, or erasers, shall be subject to no less rate of duty than herein provided for penknives, pocketknives, or erasers valued at more than thirty cents per dozen.
139. Swords, sword-blades and side arms, thirty-five per centum ad valorem.
140. Table and carving knives and forks, valued at more than four dollars per dozen pieces, razors and razor blades, wholly or partly finished, scissors and shears, forty-five per centum ad valorem; all other table knives, forks, steels, and all hunting, kitchen, bread, butter, vegetable, fruit, cheese, plumbers', painters', palette, and artists' knives; also cooks' and butchers' knives, forks, and steels, thirty-five per centum ad valorem.
141. Files, file blanks, rasps, and floats, of all cuts and kinds, four inches in length and under, thirty-five cents per dozen; over four inches in length and under nine inches, sixty cents per dozen; nine inches in length or over, one dollar per dozen.

Continued Next Week.

LOVE IN MASQUERADE.

I dreamed that love came knocking
 At your door one winter night,
While the spectre trees were rocking
 In a blast of savage blight.
"Oh, I perish!" poor Love pleaded;
 "Ope the door, for love's dear sake."
But although you heard and heeded,
 Still no answer would you make!
Not one word of sweet replying
 Would your haughty lips have said,
Even if Love had lain there dying,
 Even if Love had lain there dead!

Then I dreamed that love o'er-ruled you;
 For in tenderest voice he cried,
"Nay, dear lady, I sadly fooled you,
 Since I am not Love, but Pride."
And you straightway oped your portals,
 With a merry and welcome nod,
To that wiliest of immortals,
 To that masquerading god.
Ah, you oped your portals lightly,
 Not for Love's, but Pride's dear sake;
Yet, O lady, if I dreamed rightly,
 Love soon taught you your mistake!
—Edgar Fawcett, in the Century for August.

WEAVES ALL HER CLOTHING.

A Picturesque Old Lady, Who Still uses Loom, Spindle and Distaff.

There is now living in the town of Ashland, about six miles south of Plymouth, N. H., on the east bank of the Pemigewasset river, an aged lady who, if she lives till October 14, will be 96 years old. As might be inferred, this venerable lady, Miss Mary Ann Dalton, is a woman of the old school. Although

MISS MARY ANN DALTON.
(Aged Ninety-six.)

single, she amply fills Solomon's requirements for a model housewife.

She has a loom, spindle and distaff, and with these she spins her own wool and cotton and makes her own clothing. The clothes she wears, the rugs she walks over and the bed and bedding she sleeps on are all the work of her own hands, and are considered much better material than can be produced to-day from improved machinery. She cherishes the cupboard of delicate dishes, which was used by her parents before her birth, all the pieces of which are more than one hundred years old.

Early in life she was wooed and won, but before the wedding day came death stepped in between the lovers.

The stage coaches passed by her doors, and she distinctly remembers the first railway to enter the state. On the place is an old shepherd dog, who thinks as much of the old lady as any one in the house, and every morning he greets her with a bark and a kiss, and does it with as much intelligence as a child.

For lighting purposes she uses nothing but candles, and when out of supplies she makes her own candles. The candlestick and the mold are both over one hundred years old. She is now caring for a small garden, and is raising a hothouse full of various plants. Miss Dalton never had but one sickness in her life, and that was last winter. Then she had the grip, and was confined to her room for six weeks. This was the direct cause of her deafness.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The German army uses 137,000,000 blank cartridges a year.

Light-haired people, as a rule, live longer than the dark-haired.

Blotting paper is the latest material used in making bicycle handles.

The amount of money held by the various London banks is not far short of £230,000,000.

New York has a store where a song will be set to music for 50 cents or $1 while you wait.

Over one-half of the vapor in the atmosphere is within 6,000 feet of the surface of the earth.

It is computed by a Scotch paper that there are now enough paupers in Great Britain to form, four abreast, a procession considerably over 100 miles in length.

Iceland is pronounced, by a writer in the current number of the Quarterly Review, but a burnt-out cinder, more akin to a bit of the moon than anything on this planet.

The island of Ustica, whither the Italian government is sending the more dangerous anarchists, now has a population of 570 persons. A majority of them absolutely refuse to work.

At Alyth, in Scotland, the other day, a curious incident occurred in connection with the capture of a rat. An ordinary wire rat-trap was set with a bait of corn. The next evening, when the trap was inspected, there was in it a female rat, sitting suckling eight young ones that had been born captive.

France and Woman Suffrage.

France seems to be less agitated by woman-suffrage movement than any other highly civilized country. Yet something happened there the other day which woman suffragists might profitably remark. Mr. Smalley, in a letter to the Tribune, recites the story that when, after Carnot's assassination, M. Casimir-Perier was urged to be a candidate for president, he resisted all persuasions until his mother was sent for and the case laid before her. She listened, and told him that his grandfather, the great man of the family, would have told him it was his duty to stand. Then she walked out of the room and her son yielded.

The fable teaches that even without a vote a woman may still be a spoke of considerable importance in the political wheel. The story, as Mr. Smalley gives it, is based on hearsay, but there is nothing improbable about it, since, as he reminds us, "the mother in France is a sacred personage, even more sacred than elsewhere, and far more habitually looked up to as an authority by men in mature life."

Price of Drugs.

"The price of this has gone up 100 per cent in three weeks," said a wholesale druggist's clerk to a waiting boy who had offered less than the price for a precious little vial of a costly medicine used by veterinarians. "What can make a drug double in price inside a month?" asked a customer that stood by. "In this case," said the clerk, "it is because the crop of the plant from which that drug is made has failed, and there is little or none to be had. That little vial is worth $3 to-day. If the war in Asia continues, you will see camphor go up 25 per cent in a few days. There is nothing more sensitive than the price of drugs except the price of things that are dealt in speculatively on the exchanges. The demand for drugs is constant, and consumers cannot economize when the price goes up, so any change in the source of supplies or in the condition under which the material is obtained is soon registered in prices."

Is a Frog a Fish?

Is a frog a fish? This is the problem which the officials of the Dominion Fishery Department have recently had to consider. Petitions were forwarded to the department from the inhabitants of Northumberland, Ont., praying for a close season for frogs. A lucrative trade in the shipment of frogs' legs had been done in that country, but it was discovered that the very time when the frogs are spawning is one when the greatest havoc is wrought among them. Possibly a change will be made in the fishery laws so as to embrace frogs. The officers say that in their embryotic stage frogs are certainly fishes, but later on they take an amphibious character.—Halifax Herald.

THE POOR BIRDS.

ODD FRAGMENTS OF HISTORY.

The first American cent was "struck off" and put in circulation just 101 years ago, in 1793. Previous to that date several "pattern pieces" had been made, but they were experiments only and were never put in circulation. The so-called "Washington cents," which existed previous to the date above given were not issued by the government, and were, therefore, only medals. The cent of 1793 was very similar to the large copper cents of later date, with the exception that the face of "Liberty" was turned to the right and the legend "One Cent" was inclosed in a chain of thirteen links.

The "yellow jacket," about which so much has been heard of late, is rather a vest than a jacket. It is made of rich yellow satin, has no sleeves, fits the wearer closely and reaches to the thighs. It is fastened on the side with small buttons and has embroidered on the bosom the royal dragon of China. There are but half a dozen men in the empire who are entitled to wear it.

The excavations which have just been brought to a conclusion in the Isle of Salamis have resulted in the discovery of a hundred ancient tombs lying in five parallel rows. Most of them are oblong and quadrangular in shape.

Wilmington, Del., has the old Swedes' church, founded in 1698. It has a Bible given by Queen Anne and communion service contributed by Swedish miners.

Pliny describes a reaper in use in his time, which gathered the heads of the grain, leaving the straw still standing.

MRS. THOMAS A. EDISON.

It might have made a great difference to the world if Thomas A. Edison had not fallen in love or if, falling in love, his affair had been an unfortunate one. It was an excellent thing that the wizard was kept so busy with his ideas that it never occurred to him to think about matrimony until comparatively late in life. Cupid had mighty little business in his laboratory until eight years ago, when Mr. Edison met the handsome daughter of a millionaire in Boston. She was Miss Nina Miller, and her father was Lewis Miller, like Mr. Edison, a successful inventor and one of the leading spirits in the Chautauqua movement. Miss

MRS. THOMAS A. EDISON.

Miller was studying music and soon after the great electrician became acquainted with her he recognized that he had met his fate. Within six months they were engaged and a short time after, on February 24, 1886, they were married at her home in Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Edison reside at Orange, N. J., where they have an ideal home, Glenmont, in Llewellyn park. Their home is not luxurious in its furnishings, but is in every sense a home to be lived in. The big library is Mr. Edison's sanctum, but most of his time is spent in the big red brick building or collection of buildings about five minutes' walk from the house. These are the wizard's working-rooms, his famous laboratory, where thousands of dollars are represented by machinery and chemicals and from which weird and uncanny sounds issue. Often Mrs. Edison has to go down to the laboratory to remind her husband it is time for him to eat, for so absorbed is he with the many experiments constantly being made under his direction that he quite forgets nature has any claim on him.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Calvin S. Brice is in Germany for her health. Mr. Calvin S. Brice is in the United States Senate for sugar.

Sam Stevenson, of Michigan, is the richest member of the Lower House of Congress. He is tall and thin and wears hand-me-down clothes.

David Overmyer, Democratic candidate for governor of Kansas, has lived in three states, and has been a Democrat, a Republican, an Independent, and anti-Prohibitionist, and again a Democrat.

Capt. John Carter, who is now sailing the Prince of Wales' yacht Britannia against the Vigilant, is the same man who brought Sir Richard Sutton's cutter Genesta over here in 1885 and won many compliments for his ability in handling the yacht, especially in tacking ship.

Ben Butterworth said in an address at Asbury Park: "It is a pitiful sight to see a Congress representing 70,000,000 of people standing in the midst of disordered finances and playing a game for popularity. Anarchy and Anarchists in the streets of Chicago are much less dangerous than the spirit of anarchy in the Senate of the United States."

Neatly Called Down.

A young man dwelling on the borderland of aristocracy, where, as George Eliot says, annexation becomes a burning question, was entertaining a group on a hotel piazza. With great freedom he swung into the conversation with their familiar abbreviations the names that decorate the society columns. At length a woman, gazing pensively out at sea from the depths of a Shaker rocker, turned toward the young man and, bending over the arm, said: "My dear sir, you have buried a man who was alive on Friday. Such haste is not seemly. You have divorced a woman now happily wedded. This is premature. But when you marry my husband to another woman, I must reproach you. My dear sir, you should respect the law, if not the gospel."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Bad Taste.

"Did you ever see anyone before so out of taste in all your life as Mrs. Nuwidow?"

"You mean dancing so soon after her husband's death."

"No, but she actually took pink ice-cream, and she in full mourning."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Family Resemblances.

"And whom does your husband think the baby resembles?"

"He thinks it resembles its uncle—a brother of his."

"I didn't know your husband had a brother?"

"He hasn't. It died when it was two days old."—Life.

Right.

"Papa, do men descend from monkeys?" asked a thoughtful little boy of his father.

"Yes, my boy."

"And what about the monkeys?"

And the puzzled father replied: "The monkeys descend, my boy—that is—er—they descend from trees!"—Vogue.

Natural Conclusion.

Trivvet—Opthalmia is a parliamentary phrase, isn't it?

Dicer—What do you mean?

Trivvet—I thought perhaps it was, because the eyes have it.—Judge.

FREE WOOL—SHEEP'S LAMENT.

Oh, listen to my tale of woe,
 And let the tender-hearted weep;
For strong and cruel is my foe,
 And I am only just a sheep,
A useful sheep, a patient sheep,
A quiet, inoffensive sheep.

These reckless champions of "reform,"
 Who sow the ills that all must reap,
Have "nursed their wrath to keep it warm,"
 And now wreak vengeance on the sheep,
The friendless sheep, the helpless sheep,
The meek and unresisting sheep.

For, swearing by the great horn spoon,
 That "raw material" must be cheap,
Great Grover blew his loud bassoon,
 And barked his pack upon the sheep,
The docile sheep, the feeble sheep,
The peaceful, uncombative sheep.

There are some things that can rely
 On friends that never fall asleep;
But, winking with his Southern eye,
 Each sly reformer belts the sheep,
The gentle sheep, the harmless sheep,
The Northern farmer's hapless sheep.

The Sugar Trust must have its pull,
 But all the tariff tinkers leap
Like howling wolves into my wool,
 And vent their malice on the sheep,
The harried sheep, the worried sheep,
The weak and unprotected sheep.

The Whisky Trust has Daniel V.,
 The wild and windy one, to keep
Its interests solid, but, oh, me!
 Who acts as counsel for the sheep?
The cheated sheep, the buncoed sheep,
The poor, forlorn, abandoned sheep.

And if to crown our woes, alas!
 Already burdensome and deep,
Should William Bynum burn the grass,
 Oh, what could then preserve the sheep?
The luckless sheep, the foodless sheep,
The helpless, hapless, hopeless sheep.
—Indianapolis Journal.

A LAWYER'S TRICK

Which Completely Shattered the Claim of the Defense.

In the murder trial before a western court the prisoner could account satisfactorily for the whole of his time except five minutes on the evening when the crime was committed. His lawyer argued that it was impossible for him to have killed the man under the circumstances in so brief a period, and on that plea largely based his defense, the other testimony being strongly against his client.

When the prosecuting attorney replied he said:

"How long a time really is five minutes? Let us see. Will his honor command absolute silence in the court room for that space?"

The judge complied. There was a clock on the wall. Every eye in the court room was fixed upon it as the pendulum ticked off the second in breathless silence.

The keen-witted lawyer waited until the tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period, and then asked quietly:

"Could he not have struck one fatal blow in all of that time?"

The prisoner was found guilty, and, as it was proved afterward, justly.—New York Sun.

MRS. GEORGE B. M'CLELLAN.

The Widow of the Great General Living Quietly in New York City.

The widow of "Little Mac," as Gen. George B. McClellan was often called by his soldiers, with whom he was popular, is less heard of than any of the widows of the great generals of the war. It is not because she is a recluse, but owing entirely to the fact that she is retiring in disposition and shrinks from publicity.

One cannot see Mrs. McClellan, says a writer in the New York Advertiser, without conjuring up the great scenes that occurred when her husband had command of the army of the Potomac. She was then a young and handsome woman, full of hope and ambition, and not at all vain, because many in the North called her husband the "Napoleon" of the war. Those who knew her then agree that she was most attractive, and just the woman

MRS. GEO. B. M'CLELLAN.

for a great commander's wife. In the bloody battles of the peninsular, when the Confederates, flushed with victory, were following up their advantages under General Lee, Mrs. McClellan never wavered in her confidence and faith in her husband's ability. The exigencies of war kept them separated, but she wrote to him daily, and such letters as a hero's wife should write. And when the storm gathered over her husband's head and the decree was that he should surrender his command, he found his best friend, his truest comforter in his faithful and devoted wife.

Mrs. McClellan lives at the Marlborough Hotel in Broadway, New York. Her hair is now gray and her form generous in outline. She is medium in height and carries herself with grace and ease. Like all women inclined to be stout she holds her age splendidly and her face shows few of the tell-tale wrinkles. In conversation her countenance is often lighted with a sad smile, which gives one a good idea of the sweet-faced girl whom the West Pointer courted and won before the war had plunged the land into grief and sorrow.

Pride in Excess.

"Did you ever see a man who was so proud of his family tree as Jibbgrs is?"

"I never did. Why, do you know, the idiot actually wanted to lick a man the other night that he heard speak disrespectfully of Adam."—Indianapolis Journal.

Economy.

"This laundry bill is awful," protested Satan.

"Yes," acquiesced Lucifer.

"I tell you what," insisted the Prince of Darkness, "we've got to depart from the conventional white in clothes for Hades or else stop burning soft coal."—Detroit Tribune.

Not Old Acquaintances.

"The charming party that dined with Hicks last night, were they old friends?"

"Couldn't have been, I'm sure; he borrowed money of several."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Then Her Troubles Begin.

"The Roman empire swayed and fell,
 Where gleamed progression's taper"—
The summer girl hath told it well
 In her commencement paper.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LOST.

A wild rose by the wayside hung,
 Dew-glittering on the morning air.
A pure, scarce conscious perfume flung!
 I looked and found the floweret fair.
So fair, I sought with sudden zest
To wear its beauty on my breast.
 The trembling petals at my touch
A sweeter, subtler fragrance shed!
 'Tis strange I loved that flower so much.
  And it was dead.

In that high wood when thought hath wings
 And finds alone its speech in song,
I struck an old harp's slumbering strings,
 And drew an idle hand along;
Nor dreamed the careless chords had caught
The life note that my spirit sought,
 Till sudden on my startled ear,
Its dream-created accents woke,
 Alack! I bought the rapture dear—
  The string had broke.

I hear a wild bird on the shore,
 Singing a wild song to the sea;
And held the burden that it bore,
 And sweeter than all else to me—
So sweet, I caged the bird to hear,
His magic minstrelsy more near.
 Untamed, the captive's swelling throat
In one sad song his whole soul cast;
 Too well I know his loveliest note
  Had been his last.

And yet, while memory hath power
 Too count the hours too vainly spent,
The fragrance of that faded flower,
 That harp's last dying music, blent
With the wild bird's weird death song will
Haunt every waking moment still,
 Teaching my heart the bitter cost
Of all the eye of hope hath seen,
 Of all that life hath won and lost—
  That might have been.

"ALICIA" FOR LATE SUMMER.

The "Alicia" is one of the August shapes in hats that is to be worn during the autumn and well into the win-

THE ALICIA.

ter. The trimming is placed so that the feathers will droop becomingly over the brim, which partially shades the face.

WHY IT IS SO.

The snipe has nerves clear down to the tip of his bill because he digs for his living, and, not being able to see his food, has these nerves provided to enable him to ascertain its presence.

The perfume of flowers is more clearly perceived just before or just after a rain because the air, being then laden with moisture, better conveys the essential oils that constitute the perfume.

The apparent depth of water is always deceptive, because the light reflected from the bottom is refracted as it leaves the water. Water is generally one-third deeper than it appears to be.

White spots appear on the nails because the vascular tissue underneath is attached to the substance of the nail, but from some accidental cause, such as a blow, occasionally becomes separated.

The day after a heavy snowfall is usually very clear because the snow in falling brings down with it most of the dust and impurities of the air and leaves the atmosphere exceedingly pure.

Piercing the flesh with even the finest needle hurts because the nerves are so thickly matted just under the skin that not even the finest point can be introduced without wounding one or more.

The ears of most defenseless animals like the rabbit are turned backwards, because these creatures are in constant apprehension of pursuit; hunting animals have their ears turned forward.

The oil glands of the skin are most numerous in races living under the tropics, because the oil is nature's protection against the heat and the sun. In hot countries its action is often assisted by the application of vegetable or animal oils.

Sounds can be heard over water to much greater distance than on land because the smooth surface of the water offers less impediment to the passage of the air vibrations. On calm days the booming of artillery at sea has been heard for 250 miles.

The Important Point.

If I only knew
 That Rose were merely flirting
I'd be heartless, too,
If I only knew.
But if she be true
 What luck I'd be deserting!
If I only knew
 That Rose were merely flirting.
—Chicago Post.

Association of Ideas.

"Papa," asked Johnny, "do you believe there is a real, sure-enough devil?"

"I don't know, Johnny," said Mr. Illius. "I hope not. By the way, Maria," he continued, turning to Mrs. Illius, "when your cousin Phoeba comes to visit us this fall, is she going to bring that boy of hers along?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Rivals.

Dusty Rhodes—I'm too lazy to breathe these days.

Fitz William—I've quit closing my eyes when I sleep.—New York World.

It Must be Hot.

It is so hot in New York this summer that when a man dies there his overcoat is buried with him.—Chicago Record.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.
Pain in the Back
joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust, frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.
Kidney Complaint
Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.
Urinary Troubles
Stinging sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.
Disordered Liver
Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.
At Druggists, 50 cents and $1.00 size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

A. H. SUTHERLAND, Commission Merchant in Broom Corn. Correspondence solicited. Mattoon, Illinois.

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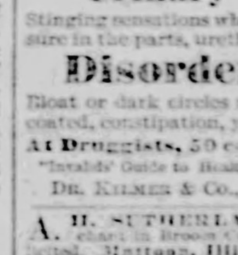
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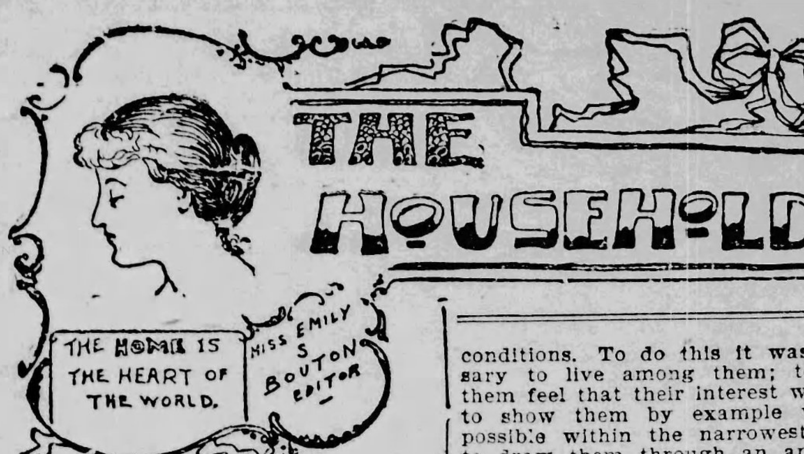


NEW EVERY MORNING.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new.
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you;
A hope for me, and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over,
The tasks are done and tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever;
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight,
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days, which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight.
Their fulness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go, since we cannot re-live them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone;
God in His mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own;
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.
Here are the skies all burnished brightly,
Here is the spent earth all reborn,
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and share with the morn
In the prism of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day, and begin again!
—Susan Coolidge.

HOME TALKS.

THE WAYS OF REACHING THE HIGHEST SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Hull House in Chicago a Case Bearing on the Question—Jane Addams and George M. Pullman.

It is always a matter of the greatest interest to me when I hear of some one who has achieved a great success in any direction to learn how it was accomplished; what was the quality that brought such a glory to one, while to another only failure to reach greatness comes as the result of effort. Of course we all understand that there is room at the top of the ladder for any who may be able to climb, but sometimes it seems as if an individual simply vaults from the bottom to the top over the heads of those between, and we wonder whence came the power thus to rise as on the "wings of the morning." Almost it appears as if there must be some injustice in a law that would permit one to reach to the lofty heights of what the world measures as fame or prosperity, while so many struggle so ceaselessly and reap either utter or comparative failure.

I believe most thoroughly that there can be no such thing as injustice in the Divine law which governs the universes, neither is there any power or advantage possessed which has not been earned, somewhere and sometime, but there must also be a subtle quality inherent in the individual in his present life which he has known how to use to good purpose.

Sometimes I think that an intense enthusiasm is the key, because it puts vigor into the effort, and gives the inspiration of hope to the thought lying back of it. For we have all seen the enthusiast lose little by little under repeated failures, the strength which has nerved his action, until he has become a weary, disappointed being not unlike the hundreds of others who are plodding along at his side, living their commonplace lives and dying, as they do, without special achievement. This failure may be, and I believe it is, because the enthusiasm is not maintained at its white heat. Because much is not accomplished in the beginning, fear creeps in and before its paralyzing breath hope withers away. Fear, as I have often said before, corrodes and destroys the strongest, the most earnest purpose whatever may be its aim. Fear and enthusiasm cannot live together. One must go down before the other.

Somewhere I saw the assertion made that the genius of the great French painter Meissonier lay in his enormous capacity for taking pains. Nothing was too much trouble that might conduce to greater excellence. I wonder if that is not true of many another child of genius, that success, glory, came from an "enormous capacity for taking pains," and this "capacity" includes the enthusiasm I spoke of. Is it not true of Edison, of Tesla, of Flammarion, of the world's great inventors, artists, musicians? We see what is accomplished, but we have not watched the hours upon hours of mental application, the days and nights of intense application when every man was keyed to an effort that was thrilled with enthusiasm which made such effort possible.

It is this one truth that I would like to impress upon the young people to whom great accomplishments appear so easy. If you believe you have a talent remember that an almost infinite painstaking combined with an enthusiasm that is never lost, is a necessity for the highest success. It is true that what seem but fortunate accidents sometimes occur, but they cannot be counted upon in reckoning for the future. It is true also that your utmost effort may not bring you to the top of the ladder, but you may be certain that those who stand upon the height are there because in the sometime and somewhere they have earned the place rightfully.

Speaking of the successful life, one views it from various standpoints, but I am certain that no one who has been aroused to humanity's needs can fail to call that devoted to the founding and carrying on of Hull House in Chicago, aught but successful in the highest sense of the word. The very name of Jane Addams, to those who know what she has done and is doing, brings a glow of admiration and almost reverence. Right into the midst of a population where ignorance, filth, and sin rule, this woman came with a friend, bringing their culture, their refinement, their enthusiasm for all good things to devote to the helping of these people into better conditions. To do this it was necessary to live among them; to make them feel that their interest was real; to show them by example what is possible within the narrowest limits; to draw them through an appeal to the good which is in everybody, however obscured it may be, away from what brutalizes and degrades.

Hull House was begun about five years ago. Miss Addams, when in London, was much interested and impressed with the great influence exerted by Toynbee Hall, in East London, and she felt that something of the same character in Chicago would be most beneficent in the results.

It must be understood that this is not a charitable institution in the ordinary sense of the term. Its object is rather that of social improvement by presenting higher ideals, and giving these people opportunities of reaching them in some small degree. And so first one building was taken in which these two women established themselves. The house was made neat and pretty, with pictures and books, and soft toned carpets and graceful draperies. Here were given entertainments of various kinds. Young people were encouraged to form clubs for improvement and for recreation. An admirably equipped gymnasium is used a part of the time as an audience and a ball room. Occasionally there is an art reception when only good pictures—and when I say good I mean those which are artistic and with subjects healthful and helpful—are shown. Into the blunted perceptions of those who look will creep some glimmering of the thought that life means something more than mere animal existence. The young, especially, are aroused to a sense of higher possibilities.

During these five years the growing interest of the public in this work has made it possible for other cottages to be added to the original Hull House for various purposes, thus extending the field of work. One is used as a free Kindergarten and a day nursery or creche. Here the mothers who go out to work daily may leave their little ones where they will be well cared for. They are required to pay a few cents for this privilege, so that it need not be looked upon as a charity.

Indeed the heart of the whole work beats in tune with the thought of teaching self-respect. When the classes are entered to benefit by the instruction given, a small charge is made for the course, and this takes away the feeling of receiving something for nothing, while the sum as a whole covers incidental expenses.

Thinking of Jane Addams and her work in Chicago, I could not help comparing her life with that of George M. Pullman. This one is a woman with limited means but unbounded and unquenchable enthusiasm in helping uplift humanity; the other, a man with his millions of dollars and an almost unlimited power for good but apparently without any conception of the law of human brotherhood.

None need hesitate in determining which life has so far reached the highest success.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A QUESTION.

So much discussion has been carried on in newspapers, magazines, upon the lecture platform, and in social life, as to whether woman's efficiency in the home was increased or diminished by a knowledge of and interest in the questions of the day which were formerly considered belonging to man's province only, that the editor is anxious to have the opinion of the Household upon the matter. She would like to hear from any who have thought of the subject, and for the best letter received before October 10, a book will be awarded, the title of which will be given next week. An interchange of ideas cannot fail to be interesting and beneficial. Let the letters be brief but to the point and written without "fear or favor."

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

"My Housekeeping Friend" on the Subject of Vacations.

Three or four weeks ago some friends were taking lunch with me, and the conversation turned to that subject which, like love, is "ever old, and ever new," ie.: the servant-girl question.

Presently Mrs. G. said plaintively: "If ever a girl had a comfortable home, good wages and kindly treatment my Katie is that girl, and yet she gave me notice yesterday that she should leave when her week was up, and for what reason do you suppose? Simply because I declined giving her a solid two weeks vacation!

"She is a very competent girl, and I dislike to lose her, but the idea of her expecting me to do her work for a straight fortnight in order that she might disport herself among her friends was too much! She has Sunday and Thursday afternoons, and nearly every evening to herself, and I think that should satisfy her."

"Do her parents live in the city?" queried my housekeeper friend quietly.

"I am sure I don't know," was the indifferent answer.

"That makes a difference with them," my friend continued. "Last summer my Mary made a similar request, and though at first it seemed as if I could not manage the work for so long a time, when she said she wanted to visit her father and mother, whom she had not seen for over a year, I decided to make a strong effort to let her go.

"The old folks, she told me, lived on a farm, 10 miles from a railway station; it would take her two days to make the journey, and cost more than she could afford to pay for a shorter visit; so I told her she could go and then set my wits to work to think of some one I could get to help me during her absence.

"I think my good genius must have brought little Jennie Tracy into my mind just then. She is a clerk in S—'s dry goods store, and though he gives his employes two week's vacation every summer, I knew she did not intend to take the rest this year, because her hospital expenses in the early spring had used up her 'holiday fund' as she calls it.

"I knew she needed a change of some sort, and, to make a long story short, I invited her to spend the two weeks with me, promising in return for her services to initiate her into the mysteries of cookery.

"She came gladly and was so ridiculously ignorant of the very A B C of housework, and withal so good-humored and anxious to learn, that I have seldom enjoyed myself better than I did during the first week that she was with me, and at the end of that time I had reason to be proud of my pupil.

"I had told her to bring with her any clothing that needed mending, and when the "culinary course" was progressing more smoothly she brought out her mending-basket, and I found that she had not much more of an idea of sewing than she had had of housework. So, as Jim says, "Del trotted out another hobby," and taught her the homely art of patching and piecing; she learned very readily, and went back to the store with a stock of neatly mended garments, and a varied knowledge of household affairs.

"She took such an interest in learning to cook that when she left me I gave her a little gas-stove, some dwarf cooking utensils and a set of dishes I used years ago when I was teaching and kept "old maid's hall," and last winter she made quite a reputation among the girls in the store as a 'chef.'

I enjoyed teaching her as well as she enjoyed learning, but I must own to a feeling of great relief when Mary came back, happy and contented, to take the helm of my "ship of state" again. Her absence made me appreciate her services more than I had done before, and I think, too, that it made her far better satisfied to stay with me, so I feel as if that two week's was well spent."

There was a little pause then my friend said: "Katie is such a good girl, Mrs. G. it seems a pity to lose her. Cannot you arrange in some way to let her go?"

"It is quite impossible. If I want a servant at all I want her all the time, and there are plenty of girls to be had who are quite as competent as Katie; I anticipate no trouble in filling her place," said Mrs. G. confidently.

Coda:—Katie left the next week, and Mrs. G. has been doing her own worke ever since!—L. S. F.

SOME "FANCY FIXIN'S,"

Such as Women Folks Love to Make.

Glove Case.

The foundation of this case is an oblong box, the cover and bottom being covered smoothly on both sides with pink silk. The inner surface of the sides and ends of the case are also covered smoothly with the silk over a layer of scented cotton, and the outside with a full puffing; cut bias and gathered at the top and bottom. The cover is outlined with a silver band, and diagonally across the top is fas-

tened a broad band of apple-green ribbon, on which is painted or embroidered a pretty floral design. The cover is joined to the box at the back by ribbons, fastened carefully to it underneath, and forming hinges. A corresponding case for handkerchief made of a square box would be very pretty.

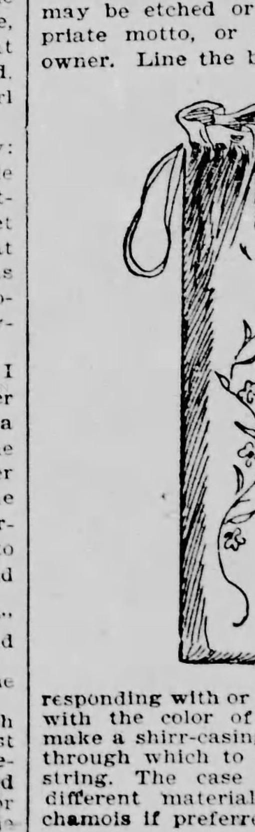
Laundry List.

Take an oblong piece of white celleloid, and diagonally across the center fasten a strip of lavender ribbon, upon which paint the word "Laundry" in

fancy letters with gold paint. On the celluloid above and below the ribbon purple and yellow pansies are painted; the list made of strips of writing paper is fastened to this cover by a narrow lavender ribbon which serves also as a means for suspending the list from the gas bracket or beside the wash-stand. A companion piece to this is the

Chamois Razor Case.

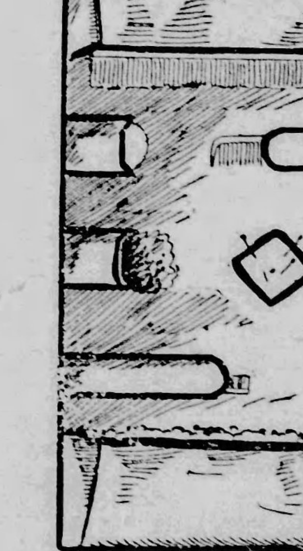
Take a strip of chamois half a yard long, and five inches wide; double it and stitch the long sides together. Embroider a pretty design upon one side of this bag, while on the other may be etched or painted an appropriate motto, or the initials of the owner. Line the bag with satin, cor-



responding with or prettily contrasting with the color of the chamois, and make a shirr-casing in the upper part through which to run a ribbon draw string. The case may be made of different materials and lined with chamois if preferred.

Travelers' Toilet Case.

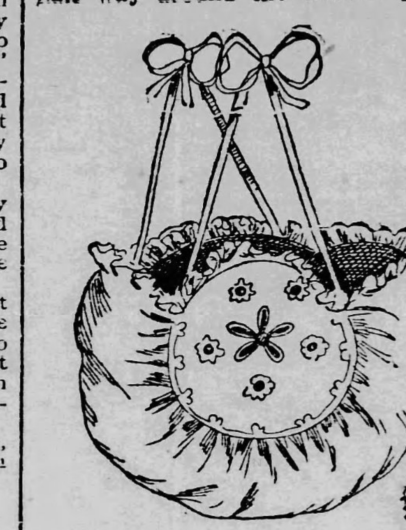
The engraving illustrates this case so clearly that very little description of it is necessary. It is made of brown crash, worked in an all-over cross-



stitch design on the outside, while within are arranged pockets for sponge, comb, brushes, soap, towels and wash cloth. It is bound throughout with braid, feather-stitched with white, the braid matching in color the design on the outside of the case. Fasten with an elastic band, or ribbon.

Bag for "String."

Cut out four circular sections of card board, covering with silk and joining them in pairs like a pocket-pin cushion; a design may be embroidered upon one half of each, or they may be covered with a pretty flowered silk. Cut a piece of silk bias—gather at each edge and fasten the puff thus formed rather more than half way around the circular pieces.



Finish at the top with a narrow frill of lace, and suspend the bag by a silk cord or narrow ribbons fastened at each corner where the puff is joined to the circular pieces.

LETTERS AND NOTES.

A New Friend Comes With Pleasant Words.

About the Boys and Girls.

Treat them as though they were of some importance, if you would have them self-reliant. You cannot expect them to be respectful, thoughtful and kind, unless you first set them the example. Don't keep your boys and girls in ignorance of things they should know. It is not the wholesome truth, but the unwholsome way in which it is acquired that ruins many a young boy and girl. Don't think that anything is good enough for them and that your boys don't care for nice things; let them understand that things are to be kept in order. Make home a pleasant place; see to it that the boys don't have to go somewhere else to secure proper freedom and congenial companionship. Take time and pains to make them feel comfortable and contented and they will not want to spend their time away from home. Call their attention to their books, instead of the fish ponds, girls, guns and dogs. Select your sons and daughters associates, and see to it that they have no friends of whom you do not approve. In general conversation teach them to speak kindly of all, and be not too fond of the pronoun "I." Personal experiences are not especially interesting unless to an intimate friend. Teach your girls to be quiet and thoughtful, for if any lesson is needed now-a-days, this is it; girls are giddy and thoughtless, rushing into pleasures and company, and marriage, with as little thought about the outcome, as a runaway colt, No sobriety whatever; no judgment, no reason; rushing on, whither their likes and emotions lead them, regardless of consequences; sadly do they need some one to tell them what is best for them. Let your girls understand that home or school is the only place for them. Instead of rushing about seeking pleasure, and too often finding ruin. Don't act as if you thought your boys and girls amounted to nothing, or be continually making comparisons between them and the neighbors' children, to their disadvantage. Nothing will dishearten them more quickly.

Help them to be contented. A contented mind, and a good conscience will make us happy in all conditions. If the world is not growing better what have you done to make it worse? Listen! you have neglected to train your children. Take pains and train them right and they will not be slow to appreciate your efforts. And I am sure the result will justify your pains.
—Allie S. Revis.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Those Who Know Gladly Give Information Required.

Alexis:—"De Profundis" means "out of the depths," the first words of the 130th psalm, which forms a part of the service of the Catholic church, and is sung when the bodies of the dead are placed in the grave. If you will read the psalm you will see how appropriate it is to be used on such occasions.—Ed.

Jane B.—It is not "impossible" for you to entertain your friends an evening without "cards and elaborate refreshments." You will find that music, games and conversation will make the evening pass very quickly and pleasantly to any except those inveterate card players who have no pleasure in any other amusement. For refreshments, a plain cake, with ices or ice cream, if you please, or coffee and sandwiches, will be just as proper and acceptable as a more elaborate and costly menu. The pleasure of the entertainment should not be entirely dependent upon the refreshments as it sometimes doubtless is. Invite such persons as will be congenial, give them a hearty welcome, and they will all help to make the occasion a success.—Ed.

Bride:—Any intimate friend can give the bride her boquet. It should be of roses or lilies of the valley, or of any flowers the bride may especially like. Tie it with white ribbon, with bows, and ends not more than half a yard long.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Can any one send the name of the author of these lines?

There is no flock however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there.
There is no household, howso'er defended,
But has one vacant chair.
—Alice S.

Will some one tell me when is the best time of the year to trim shrubbery on a lawn, and how should roses and climbing vines be cut, close down or not?—Mizpah.

Does the "best" man see to obtaining the license, pay the clergyman, and hire the carriages for the wedding party, or should the groom attend to these things?—Anxious.

Will some one tell us once more how tuberose bulbs should be cared for in order that they will bloom a second time?—Peggie Clover.

Answer to a Number of Inquiries.

When the common glass lamp chimneys keep flying in pieces or cracking for no cause that we know of, put them in a kettle of cold water, add coarse, table salt to make good brine, and bring slowly to a boil. Cool in the water, wash and use. With a well-trimmed lamp they will not break.

Scour copper of any kind with strong vinegar and salt, wash and wipe with a soft cloth.

Wash any of the white or tinted painted wood-work, so much in use now, with Sapolio and soft water. Wipe with a dry cloth. Never use common soap suds, as that makes it look yellow, and sometimes spots it. Wood-work that has been grained, when much soiled, should be washed in good soap suds all over alike wiped dry and varnished with the best varnish. To varnish without first washing, will make it look dim and dull, as all the dirt and spots seem to spread the grained part.

To remove whitewash from woodwork, wash in vinegar, as that seems to kill the lime.

To clean the rubbers in a clothes wringer, wet a cloth in coal oil, and rub well, then wash in soap and hot water; it will be as white as when new.

To prevent cholera in chickens, keep a large lump of alum in their drinking dish.

To rid a pet dog of fleas, wash in tobacco tea twice during the summer. It will also kill worms and slugs in rose bushes and rose buds; wet thoroughly and dry in the sun.

To wash silk embroidered doyles or tablecloths, lay in warm salt and water for an hour or more; dry in the shade (this seems to set the most delicate color); then wash carefully and iron while still damp.

Should gasoline take fire, remember that a handful of dry, common flour will put it out, while water has no effect on it whatever, as gasoline will burn if placed in a pan of water and lighted.

To wash stockinet dress shields, lay in cold, soft water for a few minutes, rub with the hands, using plenty of soap. Rinse in cold water. Never warm the water, as that gums the rubber; smooth out the wrinkles with the hands, do not iron.—Peggie Clover.

THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART,

So the Cook Has Been Told, is Through Some of Those Recipes.

Cucumber Pickles.

Wash the cucumbers and pack in stone jars, pour over them boiling brine (made strong enough to bear up an egg) and let them stand for 24 hours; then pour off the brine, scald and skim it, and again pour it boiling hot over the pickles, letting them stand another 24 hours. Repeat this process for 48 hours longer, using vinegar instead of brine; wash from this vinegar and cover with fresh, hot vinegar in which pepper and stick cinnamon has been boiled, and the pickles will be ready for use when cold.—Mrs. Wm. L. B

The cook has received a recipe for "Pork Cake" in which no flour is mentioned. Was it forgotten or is it a new variety of cake to be made without flour? Once more the cook begs that the friends who so kindly send recipes will be very careful in giving ingredients and quantities, and also to send none but tested recipes. The Blade recipes are making a very desirable addition to many family cook books, and we must all endeavor to keep up their reputation for correctness.—Ed.

Syrup That Will Not Turn to Sugar.

Put the syrup on the stove and let it come very slowly to a boil; do not stir at all. This will insure success and the syrup will not turn to sugar.—Mrs. M. W.

Soft Ginger Bread.

One-half cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls molasses, 1 cupful sugar, 4 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful milk, 4 eggs, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, ginger and cloves to taste.—Happy Housekeeper.

Boiled Cider Pie.

1 teacupful boiled cider, 1 teacupful sugar, 1 teacupful of water; melt and mix thoroughly, then add 1 tablespoonful of flour beaten up with 1 egg. This will make 3 medium sized pies.

Soft Frosting for Cake.

Into the white of one egg and the juice of 1 lemon stir pulverized sugar till stiff, spread over the cake and set in a warm place to dry. Do not beat the egg before stirring in the sugar, as that will cause the frosting to be so hard as to break in pieces when the cake is cut.—Mich.

Corn Muffins.

These are very nice for breakfast. To 2 cupfuls of yellow corn meal add 2 ounces butter, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of sugar, pour over this mixture 1-2 pint of scalding milk, mix and when cool add 1-2 pint of cold milk and 1 cupful of flour. Beat until smooth and then stir in carefully 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder and 3 eggs well beaten without separating. Turn into greased gem-pans, or muffin rings and bake 35 minutes. —S. R.

SUNSET.

The children gather at the fence
(The gate swings outward to the west),
And watch the purple hills from whence
The father comes with food and rest.
Their lengthened shadows fall behind.
Their faces glow the while they wait
To bid him welcome when they find
That father's coming to the gate.

We turn away, when sunset fills
Our valley with a glory sweet,
And on the green immortal hills
We catch the sound of coming feet.
Our lengthened shadows fall before,
Our faces darken as we wait;
Ah! foolish children, who deplore
The Father's coming at the gate.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Several Old Members and Numerous New Ones.

The "cool and cloudy" weather of the past few days seems to have had an enlivening effect upon the young people of this department, though in fact, there has been little indication of the prevailing "drouth" hereabouts. Miss Prudence was astir early this morning and the first to knock at the Cosy Corner's door was a royal personage who has been here before.

"Queen Mab," gives the Circle a cheery "Good-Morning" and asks: "Is the girl who first suggested this department among our number? She signed herself Alice S., and if she is still with us, I would like to know her Merry-Go Round name." H. R. H. thinks the subjects at present under discussion in the circle have been worn somewhat threadbare, and suggests as a new departure, the topic of "Ideal Homes" promising to give us her ideas of such a home in her next letter. She is making a M. G. R. scrap-book and suggests that the other girls do likewise, in order to have the letters for "ready reference" in case they wish to find any particular one.

"Ivy," my dear, where did you leave your name and address? Run back after it like a good girl, and Miss Prudence will gladly admit you.

"Missouri Dick" asks the opinion of the circle on the question of bicycle-riding for ladies; thinks Talmage a great preacher, and would like to know how many of the girls read his sermons. She expresses deep regret that U. No Hoo's ideal is found, as she thinks with a little "making up," she could have answered to his description.

"Orange Blossom" comes again from "away down South among the skeeters, swamps and 'gators." How many of the M. G. R.'s have seen an alligator's egg? Not many I venture to say, but I have seen hundreds of them. We raise lemons, oranges, bananas and a great quantity of berries, nuts, etc. There is some kind of ripe fruit here the year around. I agree with Peach Blossom that it is useless to marry a man to reform him, and as long as a girl has a good hme, I cannot see any reason for her marrying so young. I am 18, and have no idea of being married, while many girls here, two years younger than I, have been married two and three years! I love to ride horse-back and shall be glad to correspond with the circle-members."

"Scratcher," a new candidate for admittance says he lives west of the Mississippi and would like to follow the "star of Empire" still farther. He declares himself an out and out "female suffragist" and thinks that those of his own sex who are opposed to it are afraid that the "girls will get ahead of the boys." He thinks if the "women folks" can run "this old world" better than the men, it is all "O. K." and he is quite willing to have them undertake it. Miss Prudence assures him of a welcome whenever he chooses to come again.

"Sun-beam" expresses a kindly interest in The Blade household, and suggests that the M. G. R. give part of their time and attention to the subject of spelling reform. He asks if any of the members are writers of McKee's new standard short-hand. Miss Prudence joins heartily with Sunbeam in the matter of spelling reform, though while he evidently inclines to phonetic spelling, she recommends the study of the old-fashioned "spelling book" to some, only a few, however, of her correspondents.

Another new correspondent writes: "The scent of "Roses" and "Peach-blossoms," the good ideas of "Tamarack," and Nana's description of her home have made me wish to say something to you all. Tamarack surely deserves a good help-mate; I wish all young men thought as he does regarding morality. Do any of you live in a college town? I do, and think there are more pleasant memories clinging around an old school-village, with its red brick buildings made dear by the memory of hard-fought mental battles, its many shaded walks, and its dear old elm and maple trees, than can possibly be found in an ordinary bustling business town. "Irene," I, too, admire "Ben Hur," and think you would enjoy "The Prince of India," by the same author."—"Egypt."

Miss Prudence will always be "at home" to you, Egypt, if you come with such a pleasant "letter of recommendation" every time.

And here is a young lady from "Washington, the land of rain," who makes her initial speech thusly: "We live in a pretty little valley near Puget Sound, so near in fact that we have frequent picnic parties to the beach, and expect to spend a week or two camping out there this summer. This is such a pretty country, in the foot-hills of the Cascades, and we have a fine view of Mt. Tacoma, which is snow-clad all the year. 'Tamarack' expressed my sentiments exactly; I believe in waiting until the 'right one' is found; then marriage will not be a failure. I am sorry he finds 'baching' so tiresome and hope the Merry-Go Rounds will help to relieve his dullness.'—Etna.

Surely there is variety in this column to-day, "Orange Blossom" writes of fruit all the year around and "Etna" of perpetual snow!

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I live away out in Oregon, on the banks of the Umpqua river, hemmed in by mountains on every side. The river flows to the south of us, like a belt of silver, its banks furnishing beautiful scenery with its evergreen ferns, the river itself being a delightful place for boating. To the north rises a mountain, from the summit of which one can see the Rogue river mountains and many others blue in the distance. From "Nana's" description of her home I find she lives in the same state that I do, and I am one who wishes her to come again. How many of the circle have acted on Miss Prudence's advice concerning our vacation? I have tried to follow it.—Nannette.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I have been visiting relatives not far from home, and what a good time we have had fishing and berrying, while the men went hunting and how nicely tanned we were when we reached home! I wish that all of the M. G. R.'s who live in the great plains east of here could see the grand scenes we see every day. "Estelle," from last October until June I lived at Colorado Springs, and now, though I am 50 miles from there, the great "Pike's Peak" is still in plain sight. Carl, do not think you can set your ideal too high; my ideal man or woman is one who tries to follow in the footsteps of the Savior. Are any of the girls making flower-books this year? I am making one, as there are so many pretty flowers about here, and this is an idle summer with me. Until lately I have lived in a city, but now reside in a mining-camp. It seems to me many of the boys are playing truant, how is that?—"Hazel Thornton."

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I come before you the innocent victim of that libelous account of the ignominious part the reporter of O. W. C. "Fourth of July celebration" made me take.

With many thanks to "Susie" for her kindness I am nevertheless compelled to refute that statement relating to my share of the disappearance of the chocolate and caramel cake, as both kinds are my abomination, and another thing I never eat over one-half pint of ice cream, so surely "Sam Igotus" could find but little relish for cake if he disposed of the other two quarts, one and one-half pints, unless he has a second vacuum to fill in the region where it is said other people's hearts lay.

Be it known also, good people, that I am one of the fair, or as "Cooper" so often expresses it, a "female," though rather more independent than are his heroines. And as to prowling around with "Sam Igotus" that is altogether too absurd. I leave that to the young ladies and gentlemen who have heart secrets to disclose. As for me I am ready to meet any man or woman on open ground, or in other words in a crowd, as I have nothing to say which all might not hear.

"Tamarack," I agree with you in thinking men should be measured as are women according to their moral and intellectual standing. You are not one bit too hard on your sex.—Nil.

Miss Prudence assures "Nil" that the reporter above mentioned begs pardon most sincerely for the deplorable mistake. She can account for it in no way unless it was that the picnic lemonade went to her head and made her unable to distinguish objects, or state facts, quite clearly.

When I saw the letter from "Mother's Boy" it reminded me of another who is "Mother's Boy" in the true sense of the word. His father died when he was 8 years old, leaving him with a younger brother and sister and their mother to the care of that One who guards the widow and orphan.

His mother married again, and he worked for his step-father until he was about 17, then went away from home to "work out." When he began to earn money he clothed his sister and sent her to school for two years. During this time he met a young lady whom he liked well enough to ask to share his joys and sorrows." At the end of the second year his sister was not able to care for herself, and there was trouble at home. His younger brother was no longer welcome there, and his mother was treated like a slave, and he thought it probable that he should have her to care for. He broke his engagement to the young lady, explaining to her the circumstances and telling her that he did not want to keep her waiting for him; if she found any one she liked better before he was able to marry her that it was all right. She agreed, giving him equal freedom, though, in case neither transferred their affection before he was in a position to marry, the contract was to be fulfilled. He intends going to housekeeping with his sister, making a home for themselves and their mother and brother. Boys, how many of you would work out by the month to support your sister and above all give up the girl you loved? For that he truly loved her I am sure, being well acquainted with his sister and also with his lady-love.
—Hazel.

Child Philosophy.

It is said that the patient endurance shown by the children of the London poor is something pathetic and wonderful. However hard their lot, they seem never to question the justice which decrees it. When we consider their inevitable ignorance, it seems the more marvelous that they should be able to accept with patience riddles over which the wise and learned are in constant perplexity.

I once, says an English artist, asked an interesting little boy with a pale, careworn face and an intelligent expression, if he had ever wondered why it was that he had no boots, and sometimes no bread to eat, while I had plenty of everything. He looked at me with a calm, patient expression, as much as to say, "I have never wondered at such things."

"Tell me," I persisted, "have you ever thought about this difference?"

"It's the Lord's will," he replied; but he seemed reluctant when I pressed him to explain what he understood by the Lord's will. At last he said in a timid, hurried voice:

"It is all the Lord's doing, this way: You are grand-like and dress nice, and live in a big house, and you have a planner, and—and"—he looked about the room that he might enumerate all our titles to consideration—"and a sofy; so the Lord sees as how you're gentlefolks, and he thinks lots of such-like as you. But we are very poor, we are; mother pawns the blankets, and father beats mother and swears awful. We ain't got no Sunday things; we're all raggety, so the Lord don't take much notice on us."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

WAITING FOR A BITE.

A jolly young fisherman, what does he care
For garments in tatters, and feet going bare?
He feels the wind blow, as he lies in the sun,
He hears the birds sing, and the slow river run,

And, brimful of happiness, waits for a bite
Till the reeds and the river swim by on his sight
His hooks swings away from the clumsy old rod,
His wooly head sinks on the crispy brown sod.
He is not a beauty, I grant you, to see,
But a king on his throne is not richer than he.

THE BRAVE DAYS OF OLD.

All About "Those Billington Boys" Who Came Over in the Mayflower.

Johnny had been to a prize declamation contest the night before, and was now mounted on his hobby-horse; an institution he thought himself rather too old for, and only rode on occasions when he felt particularly heroic.

Old Roger sat by the open fire melting some lead in a shovel on the glowing coals, and running some bullets preparatory to a week's hunt in the north woods.

As Johnny watched him, thinking in a two-fold fashion of the heroes of the olden time, and the adventurers and pioneers of the new, men like old Roger there by the fire-place, a very discouraged feeling came over his usually brave young soul, which even the hobby-horse seemed to share, for he slackened his pace up and down through the air, and soon stood quite still.

"Uncle Roger," said Johnny, "it's awful disheartening."

"Why, what's that, youngster?" said Roger, cheerily, rattling his bright new bullets in the leather bag that hung on his belt.

"Just about this, Uncle Roger, that the big, brave things that a fellow wants to do have been done long ago, and there is no chance now-a-days for boys to be heroes; not a bit of one. Men can go to war and sail the seas after new countries, and get their names up now just as well as ever, but boys haven't any show at all."

"Jist as much as ever they had, my boy. It's my notion that old boys and young ones hain't no call to be heroes till there's some 'casion for't, and when that comes there ain't no fear but what they'll stan' up to't, all on 'em. People 'uv' got into a wrong way o' thinkin' 'bout them old times, I reckon. 'Sfar's I can find out them old 'jigadier brindles' like that fellow you're a hummin' about, keepin' the bridge, was pretty much like other folks. Nothin' but a heathen, anyhow," added Roger, who with all his rough, trapper's ways had large respect for the Christian times into which he was born.

"Well, but just think of the early days in this country, Roger, what brave men those were that came over in the Mayflower and the other ships and built up the country we're so proud of Fourth of Julys, and make such a spread over. I guess you don't remember Miles Standish and stout John Endicott, Governor Bradford and all those grand old heroes," said Johnny, a little given to the enthusiastic largeness of expression, and running off to find his "True Stories" so as not to get things mixed.

"Hifalutin," sneered old Roger good-naturedly, and then repenting himself of the check he had given to his little friend's honest love of heroic deeds and lives, he added:

"Git down off yer high hoss, my boy, and sit kinder quiet like while I tell ye the story of some boys that came over in this same old Mayflower."

"Did boys come, Uncle Roger? Oh, that was glorious!" and Johnny bid fair to go off in another ecstacy, from which, however, Roger soon recalled him.

"Stuff! t'wasn't no glory 'bout it that I kin see. Their fathers and mothers came, so why should't they? Yes, there was more'n a dozen boys, reg'lar rollicking fellows, good to stir up the blood of them old Puritans and keep their wings from sproutin' too quick. One little fellow was born aboard, and they named him Oceanus, so he'd remember his birth-place, I s'pose, though it's heathenish name 'nuff. But it's 'bout two on 'em I was goin' to tell of partickerly—the Billington boys—John and Francis. Their father wa'n't much 'count among the Pilgrims; got smuggled in somehow by his folks over in the old country as wanted to be rid of him; a worthless fellow at the best, but his boys were bright 'nuff, and up to all sorts o' mischief.

"Many time, I reckon, them pious old deacons had to go off in corners and pray for patience to get on with them boys, and help to bring 'em up into good American citizens, which t'want likely their father 'ud ever be able to do.

"Somehow or other they got 'em across the sea, and the ship had fairly anchored in Cape Cod harbor, right in under the tip end of Cape Cod—you know where that is, Johnny? Wall, they watched the big whales a playin' right 'round the ship, and counted the days that the little boat had been gone over to land on an exploring expedition, and strained their eyes a lookin' for their fathers and brothers to come agin in it, until after about three or four weeks of such goin's on they nater'ally got tired, and began to sigh for other 'world's to conquer.' (Roger could be "hifalutin," too, on occasions). One bitin' cold day airly in December, when the wimmin folks and some of the men, too, were settin' 'round the fire in the ship's cabin, what does this onruly Frank do but steal up to his father's shot gun a standin' in one corner of the cabin, all loaded, ready for firin' and shoot her off right then and thar, with the wimmin screechin' and the babies howlin' with fright. It so happened that a barrel of gunpowder stood within a few feet of him, but no harm came of it, unless, as I mightily suspect, Cap'n Standish, who wan't over pious if I've heard right, got hold of him and give him a sound thrashin'. There's heroics fer ye, John. One boy that nearly upset the whole Puritan arrangement, and if the good Lord hadn't had his arm 'round 'm, would have sent our forefathers to a better country than New England, any day.

"So far as I kin find out, this boy was as full o' roots on land as on water. He was one of the very first to land on Plymouth Rock, with the men who went to build huts to live in, and like Zaccheus,

'He
Did climb a tree'

about as quick as his feet touched terry firmy. From this he thought he saw another great ocean, and no peace did he give the sailors and pilgrims till they went with him on an exploration of the new sea. To this day, I reckon, leastwise for a long time after, the lake which they found was called Billington Sea.

"There ain't much more about Francis, so far as I've been able to learn, but John, his bigger brother, was like unto him in mischief. More stupid, I reckon, for instead of discoverin' seas or lakes or sich, the fust thing about that he did after landin' was to get lost in the howlin' wilderness around Plymouth, or Patuxet, as the name was then.

"Fur five days he wandered back and to through the woods, gittin' all the while further from the settlement, and feedin' on roots and berries. After goin' about twenty miles he fell in with some Indians who carried him still further off and made much of him, I kin tell ye. Governor Bradford sent ten men on the hunt for him, though it's likely he could ill afford to spare 'em, the guard in the little settlement bein' little 'nuff at any time. They took Squanto and Tokamahamon, two friendly Injuns, along to show the way and do the talkin, and found the little fellow nigh onto fifty mile from home, around on the other side of the bay. Just at sunset on the second day of the hunt, a big Injun chief came down to the shore where the 'little boat lay, with hundreds of men, and one on 'em had on his shoulders the lost scapegrace, John Billington. The boy was all hung over with beads, and decked out with feathers, and I make no doubt thought he was having a jolly time.

"'Twas a good deal o' fuss for a small boy, John. Don't you think so?" said old Roger, looking quizzically at the little fellow for whom he would almost lay down his own life.

"And did they give him up, Uncle Roger?" asked Johnny, choosing to disregard Roger's quizzing for fear he should not get the whole of the story.

"Yes, to be sure, and got two good knives for takin' care on him, which was accordin' to my notion, a good deal the best of the bargain. He didn't live more'n a year or two longer. And 'twas a good thing he was not alive only a few years after to see his father executed for murder, the fust thing o' the kind in New England. They were ruther a bad lot, John, but there's al'ays some black sheep in every fold. Some bullets that won't come into shape nohow. Jest look at them ef you don't believe it," and so saying he traveled off, leaving John in possession of a handful of ill-shaped leaden pellets and the story of the Billington Boys.

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OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO AM I?

I was born in the City of Brotherly Love during the civil war, and posed as the model for the Goddess of Liberty in 1876. My features are very classical, as you will see by referring to my likeness, which you have seen innumerable times, and probably carry in your pocket at this moment. I have won success as a teacher, and also in literature. In March, 1891, I received the prize offered by the University Extension society for the best original essay on Psychology.
"EM. T. HEAD."

2.—BIBLE INSERTIONS.

Insert a letter in a quadruped, and make a gown; in a bolt, and make a wild animal; in a curse, and make a vegetable; in a bank, and make a glass of spirits; in an interjection, and make a tree; in "to incline," and make woolly hair; in a resinous substance, and make to rent; in a beverage, and make capable; in a measure, and make a pigment. The inserted letters tell where Esau was robbed of his birthright.
"SID."

Ex.:—Insert a letter in a shrub, and make a toilet appliance; bush—b-r-ush.—Ed.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 11 letters. My 2, 8, 9, is not cold; my 1, 4, 8, 9, 10 is what clothing is made of; my 5, 3, 11 is an untruth; my 7, 6, 9, 11 is to quote; my whole is a city in Illinois.
"JOHN."

4.—ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

An apple dealer sold one-half of his stock, then sold 3 apples, then 2-3 of what he had left, then ½ the remainder, with ½ an apple over; then 1-3 of what he then had, with 2-3 of an apple over; then he sold ¾ of the stock he had left, gave ½ of the rest away, and ½ an apple over, and ate the last apple himself. How many did he sell, and how many did he have at first in his stock. He cut no apples.
"ELFA."

Analysis to be printed in "Chat" in two weeks.—Ed.

5.—QUERY.

Who can recite the legend of St. Christopher?
"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who is the author of this line:
"All hope abandon, ye who enter here?"

Answers to Puzzles of August 16.

1. Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman.
2. Words: Annie, spinet, hull, swan, dates, start, law-suit, pie, lad, hose. Motto of Connecticut, "He who transplanted still sustains."

1 2
C a s i n G
p R a w N s
a n O I n t
c i R C l e
s P r o U t
S l o o p S
3 4

Diagonals—1 to 4, Croesus; 3 to 2, spring.

4. "The ring being formed, two or three ride toward the horses, which start off in an opposite direction. Whenever they approach the bounds of the ring, however, a huntsman presents himself and turns them from their course."

Answers to Query of August 9, sent by "Helen:"

"Croesus," the last king of Lydia, succeeded his father, Alyattes, in 560 B. C. He made the Greeks of Asia Minor his tributaries, and extended his kingdom eastward to the Halys. From his conquests, his mines and the golden sands of the Pactolus, he accumulated so much treasure that his wealth has become proverbial. He led a life of pleasure and extravagance, and is said to have deemed himself the happiest man in the world, and to have been displeased when Solon, on paying a visit to his court, remarked that no man could be called happy until his death! Croesus soon found the uncertainty of his happiness, for his beloved son Atys was killed while hunting, and there was left to him only one son, and a dumb one at that. Croesus engaged in war with Cyrus, was taken prisoner and condemned to be burned. At the funeral pyre his repeated exclamation, "Oh, Solon!" attracted the attention of his conqueror, and the reason being known, his life was spared, and he was treated with great kindness by Cyrus, who gave him for a residence the city of Barene, near Ecbatana. The time and manner of his death are unknown.

"A primrose by the river's brim,
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more,"
was written by Wordsworth.

Chat.

"Pauline:"—"All is forgiven;" the Schoolmistress has a sister herself, and understands the case exactly.

"J. H. N.":—Your solutions were correct. Cannot you let us hear from you a little oftener?

"Helen":—Your solutions were good, what there were of them.

"Ermine":—You are very welcome, indeed. There is a prize offered for the most correct solutions during the year, and several special prizes have been offered and won during the year.

"U. No. Hoo:"—The words in your square are too nearly obsolete to use in this column. Try again.

"Bub":—Glad to see you; answers all correct.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN REFUSES.

His Answer to the Appeal for Aid From Governor Altgeld.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—"I can do little myself," said Gov. Altgeld, yesterday, "and if anything considerable were to be done, the money would have to come out of the government's financial resources. I might convene the legislature for the purpose of making an appropriation, or I might make an appeal to the people of the state. I think we have gone to the bottom of things now, and can proceed intelligently, and it remains to be seen what can be done."

The governor used these words at the close of a conference with the committe rspecting the Pullman strikers."

At the invitation of the governor the committee met at his office to give him information regarding the starving strikers.

He was told that 2,436 families have been helped since the beginning of the strike and that $20,000 has been given the relief committee, all of which has been expended.

The governor last night issued a proclamation, stating that "there is great distress growing out of the want of food in and around the town of Pullman. More than a thousand families, or in the neighborhood of 6,000 people, are utterly destitute, and nearly four-fifths of them are women and children. * * * The relief society is unable to get more supplies. The county commissioners of Cook county as overseers of the poor, have rendered assistance, but owing to limited appropriation they can furnish relief but for a short time. We can not now stop to inquire the cause of this distress. The good people of this state can not allow women and children by the hundred to perish of hunger. I therefore call upon all humane and charitably disposed citizens to contribute what they can toward giving relief to these people."

It Began on Sunday.

The correspondence between Gov. Altgeld and Mr. Pullman began last Sunday, when in response to a number of appeals made to him by Pullman strikers for assistance. Gov. Altgeld sent a lengthy telegram to Mr. Pullman calling his attention to the situation as set forth in the appeal, and saying of the strikers: "It is claimed they struck because after years of toil their loaves were so reduced that their children went hungry. Admitting that they were wrong and foolish, they had yet served you long and well, and you must feel some interest in them. They do not stand on the same footing with you, so that much must be overlooked. The state of Illinois has not the desire to meddle in the affairs of your company, but it can not allow a whole community within its borders to perish of hunger. I can not help them very much at present, so unless relief comes from some other source, I shall either have to call an extra session of the legislature to make special appropriation, or else issue an appeal to the humane people of the state to give bread to your recent employes. It seems to me that you would prefer to relieve the situation yourself, especially as it has just cost the state upwards of $50,000 to protect your property, and as both the state and the public have suffered enormous losses and expense on account of disturbances that grew out of the trouble between your company and your workmen."

After making a personal visit to Pullman, Gov. Altgeld yesterday addressed a letter to Mr. Pullman saying:

"I examined the conditions at Pullman yesterday, visited even the kitchens and bare rooms of many of the people. I learn from your manager that last spring there were 3,260 people on the pay-roll. Yesterday there were 2,220 at work, but over 600 of these are new men, so that only about 1,000 of the old employes have been taken back, thus leaving over 1,000 of the old employes who have not been taken back.

The remainder have applied for work but were told that they were not needed. These are utterly destitute. The relief committee has exhausted its resources. It seems to me your company cannot afford to have me appeal to the charity and humanity of the state to save the lives of your old employes. Four-fifths of these people are women and children. No matter what caused this distress it must be met.

"If you will allow me I will make this suggestion: If you had shut down your works last fall, when you say business was poorer, you would not have expected to get any rent from your tenants; now while a dollar is a large sum to each of these people all the rent now due you is a comparatively small matter to you. If you will cancel all rent to October 1 you would be as well off as if you had shut down. This would enable those who are at work to meet their most pressing wants."

Mr. Pullman replied at length, making reference to Governor Altgeld's declination of the escort of Vice President Wickes yesterday, which fact Mr. Pullman regretted. Mr. Pullman then continues: "As an indication of the importance of the aid of local knowledge in making essential discriminations, I may say to you that I have the best reason for believing that the husband of a wife who is published as representing her family to you yesterday as in need of help, drew more than $1,300 of his savings from a bank on July 2 last for the purpose, as he said, of buying lots.

While it has not been represented to the officers of this company by any persons concerned that there was any such extended distress at Pullman as was represented for the first time by the extraordinary method of a published telegram to you in your official capacity. I do not doubt that there are many cases of need caused by the refusal of the employes for more than two and one-half months to earn offered wages of more than $300,000; and that such cases have been increased and made more severe by the persistence of more than 650 of our employes of whom about 350 live in Pullman in refusing to apply for their old places after the strike was practically over, and after they were publicly invited on July 18 to resume their work, until, by the gradual coming in of new men during the whole month, their places have been filled and the full force engaged for all work on hand. As to those who are not at work the canceling of their rents is not a question to which attention should first be given at the present juncture, if their pressing needs are as you suppose them to be.

Your suggestion that the work should be divided so that a sufficient number of our present employes should be put on half time in order to give at least half time work to all, was tried last winter. The result has been that the gross earnings of various individual employes were last winter so small as to give an erroneous impression with reference to the sufficiency of the rate of wages. The policy of the company is now to employ only as many men as it is possible to furnish work for on full time."

HON. HENRY CLAY EVANS

Nominated by the Republicans for Governor of Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 23.—At the afternoon session of the Republican state convention candidates for governor were called for. Two candidates were placed in nomination, H. C. Evans, of Chattanooga, and J. W. Baker, of this city.

Upon the call of the roll, H. C. Evans was nominated for governor by about 50 majority. Mr. Evans was conducted to the platform, and made a speech of acceptance. In it he took an advanced position for more money—more gold and silver and paper, and all of equal value, saying that the Republican party had always been for bi-metallism, and was the true friend of silver.

THE GRANT MONUMENT,

Statement by Gen. Porter in Regard to It.

New York, Aug. 22.—Gen. Horace Porter, president of the Grant Monument association, replying to some criticism which has appeared touching the apparent delay in the completion of the national memorial to Gen. Grant, makes the following statement:

"The work is being carried on at Riverside park as rapidly as is admissible, but the real work is being done in the granite quarries, where the blocks are being cut and prepared. The nature of the structure has thus far required great experimental work and care in placing the foundations, which are to last for all time. The splendid memorial will be completed by the time required in the contract, to-wit: December, 1895. The fund in hand, now amounting to $300,000, is safely invested, and is drawing 3 per cent interest. This will add to the original fund and enable the committee to supply some ornamentation which was lacking in the accepted plan.

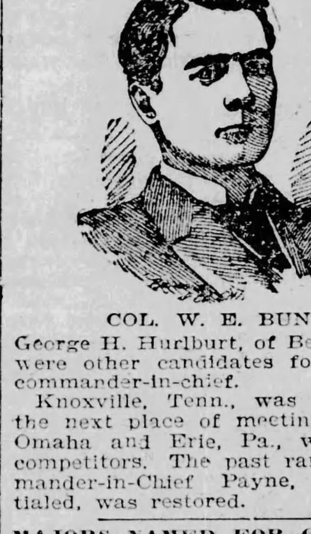
"It must be recollected that this structure is not a building to be run up with indecent haste like buildings which are to be prepared for tenants to move in on the 1st of next May, but that it is a great national memorial of a height of 165 feet, of elaborate construction, and is to last for all time, and that if finished at the time contemplated, it will have been completed in less than half the time required for the completion of any national memorial of which history gives any account.

HORACE PORTER,
"President."

CONGRESSMAN BUNDY'S SON

Elected Commander-in-Chief of the Sons of Veterans.

Davenport, Ia., Aug. 23.—National officers were elected at the Sons of Veterans encampment to-day as follows: Commander-in-chief, Wm. E. Bundy, Cincinnati; senior vice commander, T. A. Barton, Providence, R. I.; junior vice commander, Louis Lilley, Davenport; Col. Edward H. Milham, of Minneapolis, and Col.



COL. W. E. BUNDY.

George H. Hurlburt, of Belvidere, Ill., were other candidates for offices of commander-in-chief.

Knoxville, Tenn., was selected as the next place of meeting, although Omaha and Erie, Pa., were warm competitors. The past rank of Commander-in-Chief Payne, court-martialed, was restored.

MAJORS NAMED FOR GOVERNOR.

Nebraska Republicans Held an Interesting Convention.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 22.—The largest Republican convention ever held in this state met in Exposition hall today. The convention was called to order at 11 a. m. by Chairman Slaughter, of the state central committee, and after prayer Capt. C. E. Adams, of Superior, was chosen temporary chairman.

After the appointment of committees the temporary organization was made permanent, and the convention proceeded to ballot at once for governor. There wer eonly two men in the race—Thomas J. Majors, of Peru, and John H. McColl, of Lexington. On the informal ballot Majors lacked but half a vote of receiving the nomination, and on the first formal ballot he was nominated, receiving a few more votes than McColl.

Upon the announcement of the vote Lieut-Governor Majors was escorted to the platform and made a brief speech of thanks, saying that he bore malice toward no man, and hoped for the united support of the party. The convention took a recess until 2 p. m. At the close of the morning session Edward Rosewater prepared a scorching letter resigning as member of the Republican national committee, and sent it to the chairman of the convention to be acted upon this afternoon. This means that Mr. Rosewater's paper, the Bee, and the anti-monopoly element of the party will fight Majors during the campaign.

EX-CONGRESSMAN BUDD

Nominated by the Democrats for Governor of California.

San Francisco, August 25. — When darkness closed upon the fourth day of the Democratic state convention, a platform had been adopted, a state committee appointed, and a candidate for governor nominated, but nothing more. The entire morning and afternoon were consumed in the selection of a state central committee and the naming of a condidate for governor. For governor four candidates were placed in nomination. They were Barney Murphy, of San Jose; ex-Congressman James H. Budd, of Stockton; Congressman James G. Maguire and Dennis Spencer, of Napa, who has long been prominent in state politics.

Budd was nominated on the third ballot, which are as follows: Budd, 335; Murphy, 209; Maguire, 13; Spencer, 29; scattering, 11.

The ticket as far as nominated by the Democratic state convention up to an early hour this morning, when they adjourned until 8 o'clock to-morrow, is as follows:

Governor, James H. Budd; lieutenant-governor, William T. Jeters; justices of the supreme court (long term), Jackson Temple and James E. Murphy; justice of the supreme court (short term), E. A. Bridgeford; secretary of state, Ben M. Maddox; attorney-general, A. B. Paris; state treasurer, J. C. Castro; for congress, James G. Maguire, W. H. Alford, A. Camminetti, Thomas G. Geary, Warren B. English and Geo. D. Patton.

WOMEN IN NORTH DAKOTA

Can Vote for a Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Grand Forks, N. D., Aug. 24.—Attorney-General Standish states that "any woman having the qualification that would entitle her to vote if she were a man, will be entitled to vote for superintendent of public instruction in this state at the forth coming state election," and advises county auditors and sheriffs to provide in each precinct cheaply constructed, separate boxes to receive their votes.

Where these boxes are not provided, the judges of elections have authority to provide such boxes. They have no right to debar the women from voting, nor to refuse their ballots where the women are eligible.

DID NOT MATERIALIZE.

The Kolb Indignation Meetings in the State of Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 23.—The Kolb meetings which were called for in every county in the state to pass indignation resolutions over the result and conduct of the recent state election, did not materialize to any great extent. In many counties not a man appeared at the appointed place. In others the attendance was slim and no life or enthusiasm was manifested.

HE IS A FREE SILVER MAN.

Republican Candidate for Governor of Kansas States His Position.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 24.—Ex-Congressman E. N. Morrill, Republican candidate for governor of Kansas, is out with a letter in which he declares that he is in favor of the free coinage of the silver product of the United States at 16 to 1.

Ohio Wool Growers Will Meet.

Columbus, O., Aug. 24.—A call has been issued for a general meeting of Ohio wool growers and sheep breeders to take place on the State Fair Grounds, in this city, September 5, at 1 p. m. An elaborate programme is being prepared, including addresses by Governor McKinley, Hon. George L. Converse, Hon. Columbus Delano and Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio, and Prof. Thomas Shaw, of Minnesota.

EZETA IN CUSTODY.

Federal Officers Board the Man-of-War Bennington.

San Francisco, Aug. 24.—General Antonio Ezeta and his fellow refugees are prisoners at last by authority of the United States District Court. The warrants of arrest were served this afternoon. Early yesterday morning the local federal officials received notification that the differences between the navy department and the department of justice had been compromised at last in a measure, and that the naval authorities of Mare Island would permit the United States marshal to serve the warrants. Consul Calderon chartered a tug, and at 6 o'clock this morning the tug steamed out through the Heads. On board were Consul Calderon, United States Marshal Baldyin, and four deputy United States marshals, and Lieutenant Fent Stoney, United States navy. After the necessary formalities were over Marshal Baldwin and his deputies went on board the gun boat, and the tug steamed away. Immediately afterward the Bennington's anchors were hoisted. She had been lying at anchor near the Farallone Islands, about thirty miles from port. A few minutes later the Bennington was steaming toward San Francisco Bay, but as one of her engines is disabled she made slow progress. At 2 o'clock this afternoon the Bennington steamed in through the Golden Gate. That the refugees are now under arrest there is no doubt, for Marshal Baldwin and his deputies went on board the gun boat for the purpose of making them prisoners when the Bennington should have passed within the three-mile limit.

The prisoners were landed in San Francisco and are now confined in the federal building in the custody of Marshal Baldwin. The refugees were made comfortable for the night in the marshal's office, and soon after were visited by their attorneys. The lawyers would not say what they would do, but the men will be brought before Judge Morrow this morning, and the attorneys will probably apply for writs of habeas corpus.

WRIGHT TALKS OUT.

Admits That He Has a Pass on Pullman Cars.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—United States Labor Commissioner Carrol D. Wright, chairman of the special labor commission, appointed by President Cleveland to investigate the Pullman strike, was interviewed to-day as to a report that he was in the habit of using a Pullman pass. He scarcely gave the reporter time to finish his question.

"Yes, I have an annual pass on all Pullman cars," said he with emphasis, "and I use it whenever I want to."

"Did you use it in coming to Chicago?"

"I did not and the government would have been the only gainer if I had."

"Are you in the habit of traveling on it?"

"I use it when ever I please."

"This was given to me by Mr. Pullman, who is a personal friend of mine, and I have had it for several years."

"Ever since the first Pullman investigation I made—for I suppose that is what you are driving at. I never knew Mr. Pullman until then, but met him at the time and he has always been a warm friend of mine since then. He gave me the pass and invited me to ride on his cars whenever I wanted to—just as a man would invite another to take a ride in his carriage."

Commissioner Wright's pass entitles him to ride free in any Pullman car in any part of the United States.

APPALLING MINE DISASTER.

Workers Imprisoned in a Burning Shaft.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 25.—A terrific gas explosion occurred in breast 62 on sixth level of the Franklin mine, at Franklin, near this city, yesterday afternoon. Sixty-two miners were imprisoned and thirty-seven were killed.

At fifteen minutes to one o'clock in the afternoon a fire was noticed by some of the drivers in the sixth north level, and notices were given to the men who were working in different places , some in the breast about the level, and others along the gangway as soon as it was known that there was a fire.

Many of the men in the gangways rushed back to notify the miners further in, while others rushed out and reached the main shaft. It is certain that all the men in the breast reached the gangway in safety. In all about seventy men were at work in the sixth level north, and of that number about forty lingered at breast 62, where the fire originated, and made an attempt to put out the fire. The breast was burning fiercely, and before the miners knew it the fire had communicated to breasts 60 and 61 and smoke began to issue from breast 61 in that immediate vicinity. Several of those who lingered at the burning breast 62 took warning and fled, but all who remained were overcome and asphyxiated. They evidently believed they were in perfect safety from the fire, but while they lingered the smoke oozed out from outside places further south, and the bodies were all found south of breast 62. They were all found within a space of 500 feet.

OF COURSE HE DID.

Gresham Wouldn't Do Anything Else but be for Lil.

San Francisco, Aug. 23.—Commissioner Samuel Parker, H. A. Wideman, J. C. Cummings and W. T. Seward, of Hawaii, who went to Washington over a month ago to see President Cleveland on behalf of the deposed queen, Liliuokalani, and who returned here Tuesday, will sail for Hawaii to-day. In an interview Commissioner Parker says that Washington dispatches to contrary they saw all great men in Washington, including President Cleveland, and that their interview was satisfactory. "We went to Washington," he said, "to get an answer from the government as to what it intended to do, and we got it.

"It was to the effect that the government would not at present interfere, which was in substance the answer furnished by the Senate some time ago. Still we got much encouragement of a substantial nature, which is to be held in private until we return to Hawaii and render our report to the people who sent us. I can say this much that it is satisfactory. I stayed at the same hotel with Secretary Gresham, and saw and talked with him nearly every day."

A NEW GEYSER BROKE

As a Party of Tourists Were Viewing the Black Sand Basin.

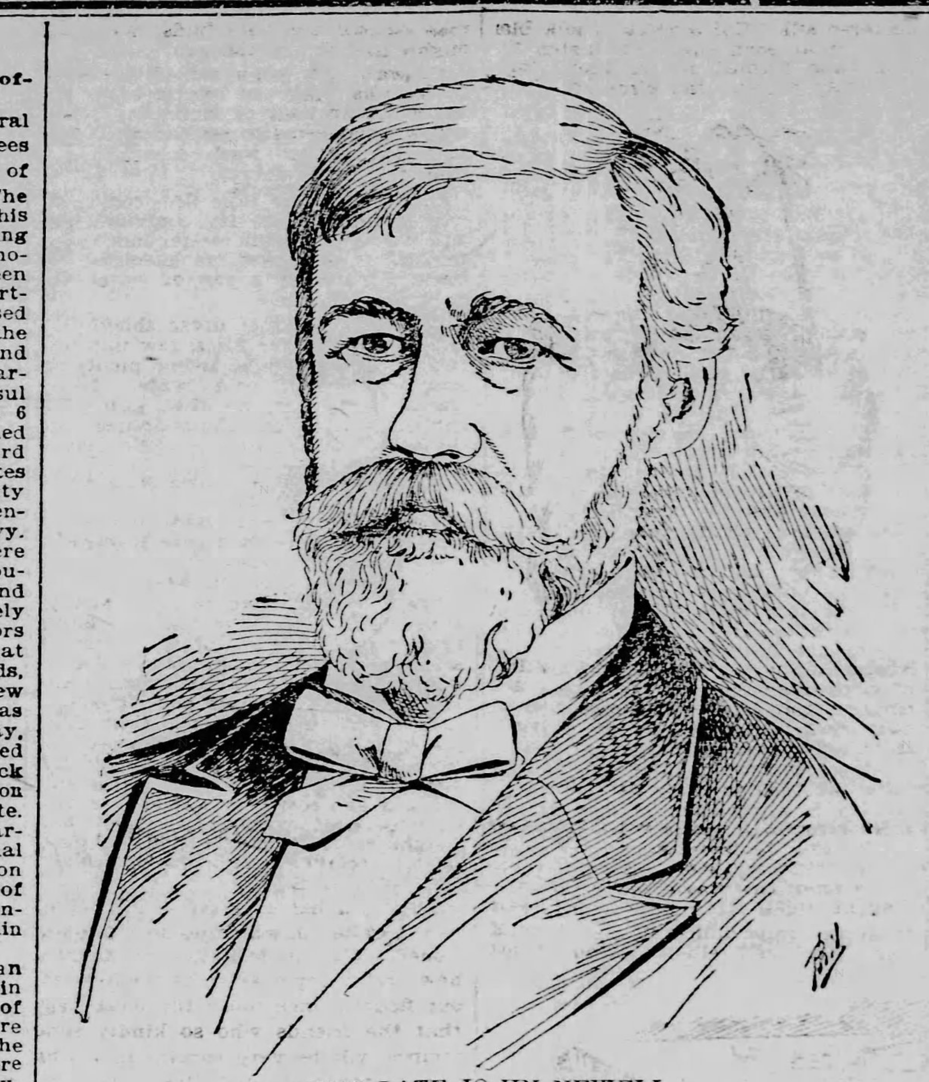
Mammoth Hot Springs, Yellowstone Park, Wyo., Aug. 24.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon while a number of tourists were viewing the Black Sand basin, which is a portion of the upper geyser basin, they were startled by a rumbling noise which lasted only a few minutes when a new geyser broke forth within 50 feet of them, the water being thrown over a range of 200 feet square. The water gradually formed into a column, and was raised fully 150 feet above the earth. It played for two hours. One tourist, Lorenzo Anderson, of St. Louis, was badly burned by the water.

SOUTH DAKOTA REPUBLICANS

Make Their Nominations and Then Adjourn.

Yankton, S. D., Aug. 24.—The Republican state convention finally finished its business and adjourned tonight. Robert J. Gamble, of Yankton, and John A. Pickler, of Faulk county, were nominated for Congress. The remainder of the ticket is: Governor, C. H. Sheldon; railroad commissioners, John R. Brennan, of the Black Hills; George A. Johnston, of Davidson county, and Frank Conklin, of Clark county. The platform reaffirms allegiance to national Republicanism, endorses protection, declares in favor of the use of both gold and silver as money and condemns the present administration.

Dr. Sampson Pope, a reform candidate for governor, of South Carolina, who bolted the recent reform convention, has withdrawn from the contest.



THE LATE JOHN NEWELL.

MR. PULLMAN'S STORY.

The Great Magnate Before the Strike Commissioners.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—George M. Pullman was before the labor commission for nearly three hours yesterday. Vice President Wickes, who followed his superior, occupied two hours, and will appear again. At the outset of his testimony Mr. Pullman made a careful preliminary statement of his position toward the commission, and defining the motives which had moved the company to establish its manufacturing plant and homes for workingmen as it had. He dwelt at great length on the motives which actuated the company in building homes for the workingmen at Pullman, declaring that the town had been made attractive so that the best class of mechanics would prefer to live there, rather than in any other place.

In answer to queries by Chairman Wright, Mr. Pullman told of the contracts for work undertaken by the company at a loss in order that the men might be kept at work. He said: "I found we were being underbid by other companies even where we had figured the work below cost. I undertook to make the Pullman Company's bids lower than any other in order to secure the work for our men.

"My recollection is that the first order of that kind was for 55 cars on the Long Island railroad. Under my instructions the cost of material and labor was figured on the cars on the basis of the reduction in wages. Then I had the matter under consideration here, and in New York for about two weeks and finally put in a bid for something between $300 and $400 a car below actual cost. I made up my mind that the company would contribute that much rather than have the men idle. Up to the time of the strike we had lost more than $50,000 in pursuit of this policy. I explained this personally to the men when they were having their conference with Mr. Wickes. Mr. Heathvote said they wanted the wages of 1893. I said: 'It would be a most unfortunate thing for all of you if the wages of 1893 were restored, because there is not more than six weeks work in the shops now and we would be unable to get more on a basis of the wages of 1893.'"

Coming back to the question of arbitration, Mr. Pullman said he remembered no formal attempt to get him to arbitrate with the men. He had declared his willingness to arbitrate.

"The only question with me," he said, "was whether the shops at Pullman should be closed or whether we should put prices so low as to command all the work available in the country. It was not the amount of loss, but the principle involved that made me averse to arbitration."

"Now, Mr. Pullman," said Commissioner Worthington, "taking the whole year through, has the Pullman company made or lost money."

"It has made money," was the answer.

"You have paid your regular dividends?"

"Yes, sir, eight per cent."

"That is something like $2,800,000 you have paid out in dividends for the year?"

"Yes, but that includes the latter part of the World's Fair season, which was exceptional."

"Let me ask you, Mr. Pullman, whether you do not think a company that pays dividends of $2,800,000 could not afford to share the losses of its employes who have worked for it so long?"

"The manufacturing business is separate from the business of the sleeping car company. I see no reason why I should take the profits of the 4,200 stockholders in the Pullman Sleeping Car company and pay men a higher rate of wages than was paid in other parts of the country for the same work or than was paid by other companies for the same work. Because we have been careful and accumulated a surplus, I do not see that it is a reason we should take the surplus now and pay it out for exceptionally high wages."

"Has the Pullman company during the years of its prosperity ever advanced the wages of its employes voluntarily?"

"I do not know as to that. It has always sought to pay fair wages, and the fact that we have never had but one strike is pretty good evidence that the men have been satisfied."

"What do you see that is objectionable in submitting a difference like this to arbitration?"

"There are some matters that are proper subjects for arbitration, but I can not arbitrate on a question where I know the facts to be thus and so. A question as to whether our shops should continue to run at a loss is a thing that could not be arbitrated."

"Why was it impossible?

"Because it violates the principle that a man has a right to manage his own business."

"Suppose the arbitrators were to say to you, 'We see you are losing money, but these men have been with you a long while; you can afford to share their losses; we think you should at least pay them a living wage;' what would you say to that?"

"My point at the time was to work with the men and secure the disbursement of the large sums involved in the contracts and lose money for the company, if the men would agree to bear their share in a reduction of 20 to 25 per cent in their wages."

Judge Worthington wanted to know wherein it was wrong to take the money of the stockholders and pay higher wages when the management was ready to take contracts at a loss, or take the stockholders' money to keep the plant going. Mr. Pullman said the execution of the contracts at a loss was better for the plant than to let it lie idle.

"So," interrupted Mr. Kernan, "you had that in view as well as the employment of the men? You did not want to stop the plant because you knew that would be a loss to stockholders, and you did not want to scatter your men, because you knew it would be difficult to get a force together again that would do economical work?"

"Yes."

"Was your salary reduced, Mr. Pullman?"

The witness replied that it had not.

"Nor the salaries of superintendent or foreman?"

"No."

"Why?"

Mr. Pullman said it was not good policy to reduce the salaries of high officials, because men of their calibre were not easily replaced.

PRESIDENT NEWELL DEAD.

Stricken Down With Apoplexy in His Private Car.

Youngstown, Ohio, August 27.—Mr. John Newell, the president and general manager of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, and president of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad, passed away at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon in his apartments at the Tod house. Mr. Newell left Pittsburg Saturday afternoon in his private car, intending to go to Cambridgeboro, Pa., and enjoy a rest of a few days at the springs. Before reaching this city, he complained to his valet, George Green, who has been his faithful attendant for years, that he was feeling ill, and when called for dinner said he did not feel well enough to get up.

On the arrival of the car here, his condition was much worse, and Dr. A. M. Clark, and later Dr. Zimmerman, was called to attend him. He was found suffering from an apoplectic stroke. His heart was failing rapidly. The administration of digitalis caused him to rally, and he was placed in an ambulance and taken to the Tod house. After being placed in bed, additional restoratives were administered, and he conversed, though brokenly, with the medical attendants. His left side was paralyzed, but in an hour he was able to use his left arm, and as midnight approached he seemed to grow stronger. Shortly before daylight Sunday, he was seized with a sinking spell. He soon lapsed into unconsciousness, and continued in a comatose condition until the end came. His daughter, Mrs. James R. Garfield, of Mentor, accompanied by her husband, arrived before noon, and as she spoke to him he threw his right arm around her neck, indicating recognition, but did not open his eyes, and his lips were silent. His eldest son, John E. Newell, of Cleveland, reached his bedside shortly after 4 o'clock Sunday morning, and remained until the end came. Mrs. Newell and her daughter, who were at Northampton, Mass., were telegraphed for early Sunday morning, when it became evident that the attack would terminate fatally, and they are now on their way West on a special train. His youngest son, A. B. Newell, of Chicago, is in New York, and telegrams were sent to him also.

STEWART, OF NEVADA,

Involved in a Case Which May be Blackmail.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The statement was published this morning that Charles L. Glasscock, of this city, has filed a suit for absolute divorce from his wife, and that he had named as corespondent a Senator whose name was not given and whose identity was not clearly shown. The fact became known that Senator Stewart, of Nevada, was probably the Senator referred to in the article.

Mrs. Glasscock, who is now in this city, has given her version of the story. She is about 30 years of age and quite handsome in appearance. She says she came here with her five children and husband three years ago. His salary in the employ of the Richmond & Danville railroad company was reduced until it was not sufficient to supply their necessary wants. She attempted to secure a place in one of the departments through several Congressmen, among them Senator Stewart. She told of her condition and that of her children. Senator Stewart, she says, loaned her $10 and at various times after that upon her representation that she was in want gave her other money.

"The necessities of my little children were the only motives I had for taking these loans."

She acknowledged that she had visited the senator many times, but always on the same errand. Her husband, she declares, became acquainted with these visits and left her, instituting these proceedings for divorce.

PNEUMATIC DYNAMITE GUNS.

A Successful Test Was Made at Sandy Hook.

Sandy Hook, N. J., Aug. 23.—In the trial of the pneumatic dynamite guns the test yesterday was for accuracy. Three dummies were first fired to obtain the range. Afterwards eight loaded ten-inch projectiles, each containing 200 pounds of nitro-glycerine, were fired from the 15-inch gun, and all struck the water apparently in the same spot. The range was 3,500 yards.

Two seconds time fuses were used. They acted perfectly, exploding every shell. United States ordnance officers and others who witnessed the exhibition were not merely satisfied, but amazed. Several full charges of 500 pounds of gelatine shells will be fired Saturday.

WAS NAILED TO A TREE.

Outrage Perpetrated on One of the Frail Sisters at London, Ky.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 22.—A special to the Courier-Journal from London, Ky., says:

"A most atrocious crime is reported from Goose Creek, in Clay county. A dissolute woman, whose name is not given, was nailed to a tree, her hands and feet being pierced by the nails. She was almost dead when found, but it is now thought she will recover.

"The perpetrator is said to be a woman of like character.

"The locality is many miles from a telegraph office, and neither confirmation, denial or details can be obtained."

SENATOR BUTLER BOLTS.

He Will Not be Governed by the Decision of the Primaries.

Columbia, S. C., Aug. 28.—A sensation was created in the state yesterday by the announcement that Senator Butler would not abide by the result of the primary elections which take place to-day. At the elections members of legislature will be nominated who will elect a successor to Senator Butler. In withdrawing from the primary, Senator Butler leaves himself and friends free to make a contest in the general election which takes place in November.

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY

Is Dangerously Ill at His Home in Washington.

Washington, August 22.—Vivian Burnett, the original of his mother's famous book, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," is lying critically ill with typhoid fever at the residence of his father, Dr. Swann M. Burnett. Dr. Burnett, in responce to a cablegram sent to him and his wife, who were in Europe, reached the city last night from England, and Mrs. Burnett will probably arrive to-morrow.

FOREIGN.

MASSACRE IN AFRICA.

French Column Cut to Pieces by Arabs.

Paris, Aug. 28.—Most startling news has reached here from Senegal, West Africa. According to a report received at St. Louis, the French garrison at Timbuctoo, after three days' desperate fighting with the Tauregs and other hostile tribes, which have been attacking that city for a long time past, made a sortie. The beleaugering forces were overwhelming in numbers, and fell upon the sortie party, fairly annihilating it.

This news has caused consternation in army circles, as it threatens the most serious disasters to the French in the vicinity of Timbuctoo since that important Soudaneze town was captured by them early in the present year.

For the defense of Timbuctoo Capt. Phillippe had 300 rifles and six cannon but this was a very small force with which to hold a town of about 12,000 population situated among hot moving sands on the verge of a morass and having a walled enclosure about three miles in circumference.

JAPAN AND GREAT BRITAIN

Have at Last Agreed on a Treaty of Great Significance.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Japan at last has succeeded in an object very dear to her people, and for which the government has striven with all of the arts of diplomacy for many years. News has been received here by the diplomatic corps that a new treaty has just been negotiated between Japan and Great Britain by the terms of which the claim of extra territorial jurisdiction by the latter is abandoned.

Negotiations looking to the ratification of similar treaties are going on between Japan and the United States and other European nations than Great Britain, and it is assumed that they will now speedily follow the example set by the latter and fully recognize the right of Japan to administer justice in her own territory. The importance of Great Britain's action, which by the way rather tends to discredit the stories that she is hostile to Japan in her present war, lies in the fact that it is really the recognition of Japan as a fully civilized power.

AGAINST THE LORDS.

Seventy Thousand People Assemble in Hyde Park.

London, Aug. 27.—Hyde Park yesterday was the scene of a "popular" demonstrations against the House of Lords. Those who took an active part in the proceedings assembled on the Thames embankment and then marched in procession to the park where eleven platforms had been erected. It is estimated that 70,000 persons were in the park, but the number was largely made up of curious on-lookers, who took no part whatever in the proceedings. A joint resolution was adopted at all the platforms, declaring that as the government was unable to give any definite pledge as to its action regarding the House of Lords it be demanded that the "useless hereditary chamber" be abolished.

The resolutions also called upon the electors to only support candidates for Parliament who would pledge themselves to vote for the abolition of the House of Lords. Among the speakers were Messrs. O'Brien and Tanners, members of the House of Commons.

THE JAPS IN CHINA

Are Being Killed Off at a Very Rapid Rate.

Shanghai, Aug. 25.—The activity of the Chinese in hunting down Japanese here increases here every day, and if the Chinese are to be believed it must be overrun with agents of the Japanese government. Seven Japanese, in Chinese costumes, were arrested here to-day, and it is given out that they will be expelled from China, but nobody would be surprised if they were treated much more severely. The Japanese elsewhere in China are subjected to the most harsh treatment.

In the island of Formosa the Chinese authorities have been decapitating Japanese subjects, supposed to be spies, in large numbers. According to advices from Formosa 50 Japanese have had their heads cut off recently, after having been arrested as spies. The most intense heat prevails.

BY HIS OWN COUNTRYMEN.

The Japanese Minister to Korea Said to Have Been Killed.

London, Aug. 23.—A dispatch from Shanghai to-day says that the Japanese minister to Korea has been killed by his own countrymen.

The Japanese government has declared rice to be not included among articles contraband to war.

The attempt of the Chinese government to float a loan of 1,000,000 taels to be granted by Chinese merchants has proved a flat failure.

IS FREE FROM CHINA.

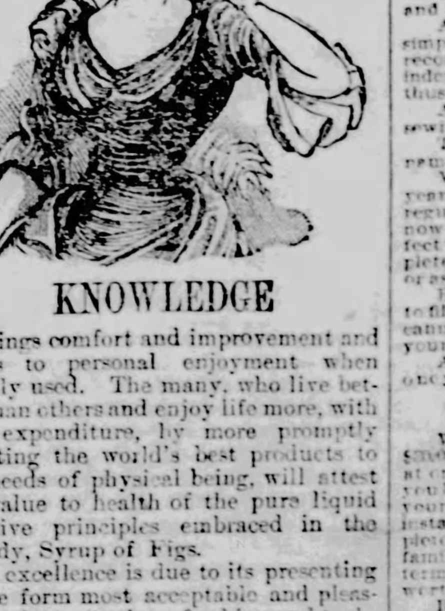
Formal Declaration From the King of Korea.

Tokio, Aug. 22.—It is officially announced that on June 30, the King of Korea declared himself independent of China and appealed to Japan to assist him in driving the Chinese from Asan. This, it is added, was done with the assistance of the Korean troops. The official announcement also says that on the same date, June 30, Korea renounced all treaties with China.

THERE'S BLOOD ON THE MOON.

Ten Thousand Chinese Advancing Upon Seoul.

Yokohama, Aug. 24.—Active military preparations continue upon the part of Japan. Reinforcements are being rapidly advanced to the front. News has been received here to the effect that 10,000 Chinese troops are about to make an advance upon Seoul.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

A WIND OF DEATH.

A Thousand People Said to Have Perished.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 27.—A wind of death. No other name can describe the cyclone that swept across the sea of Azov, Saturday. It will be impossible for days yet to compute the damage done, but it is almost certain that 1,000 persons have perished, some by drowning, others by being crushed under falling houses and trees.

The wind was first felt at Nogaisk. Nogaisk is peopled mostly by fishermen who were on the water. When the hurricane had swept out to the north a terrible scene was presented. The village was razed—overturned—as if an immense plow had been pushed through it. Lying everywhere were women and children, dead or in the last agonies. The shallow waters of the sea of Azov were lashed to such a height that it was plain that every fishing boat must have sunk.

The cyclone swept on to the northeast after wrecking Nogaisk. Its path seems to have been unusually wide, for at Marinopol it devastated the country to a point eleven miles inland and had its outer edge far upon the sea. Marinopol was practically blotted out of existence. Not three houses in a hundred are left standing. It is estimated that over 200 persons perished in this town alone. North of Marinopol the storm seemed to have made a sudden turn to the eastward over Dolga Points, its left edge inflicting slight damage to the town of Berdiansk. Houses there were unroofed, and a dozen persons were killed by falling timbers. Once at sea, the storm made its full fury felt.

Of the steamers that touch at the port of Berdiansk, not one had come in at the hour of the latest report. Grave fears are expressed that every craft in the sea has gone to the bottom and that every passenger is drowned. When the wind swept over the northern end of Azov it took a new course, going southerly along the coast of the land of the Black Cossacks. In turn Eisk and Achuev were ravaged, each town being almost totally destroyed. Telegraphic communication with this district is suspended and it is impossible to learn the extent of the destruction, but at least 1,000 persons must have died on the two shores. The storm, as nearly as can now be learned, seemed to suddenly lose its force near Temrink, and passed off with comparative quiet, southerly over the Black sea.

GREAT FLOOD IN INDIA.

Gohna Lake Breaks Its Dam and Sweeps Down the Valley.

Simla, India, Aug. 27.—Gohna Lake, which for some time past has threatened to break its bounds and sweep down the valley at the head of which it lies, has broken the dam which controlled the waters. Thousands of tons of water poured through the valley like a cataract, sweeping everything before it. Huge boulders were swept along like pebbles, trees were uprooted and carried on the crest of the flood, and villages along the valley were swept out of existence an instant after the roaring torrent of whitened waters struck them.

The breaking of the dam of the Gohna Lake caused a torrent six feet deep to sweep through the valley, washing away all the buildings between Gohna and Hurdwar. The lake formed by the landslip is five miles long and three-quarters of a mile broad. In places it is 700 feet deep. Happily, owning to the precautions taken by the government in transporting the inhabitants away by railroad when it became apparant that the dam would give way, there was no loss of life.

A MINING DISASTER

Reported From the Tamlereno District in Mexico.

Durango, Mex., Aug. 23.—A mining disaster is reported from the Tamlereno district, southwest of this city. A cave-in occurred in one of the mines, burying ten miners. Six of the men were rescued alive, but the others were dead when found. The superintendent of the mine was arrested, as is the custom of the authorities in case of an accident, and will be held until the investigation as to the cause of the catastrophe is completed.

It is Confirmed.

Shanghai, Aug. 24.—The report that the Rev. Mr. James Wylie, a Presbyterian missionary, has died from injuries received at the hands of Chinese soldiers at Liao-Yang, North of New-Chwang, China, while they were marching to Korea, is officially confirmed.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

The Queen Makes a Few Remarks to Her Legislators.

London, Aug. 25.—Parliament was prorogued to-day. The queen's speech was read from the throne in the House of Lords by the Lord High Chancellor Lord Herschell as follows:

"My Lords and Gentlemen:—I am gratified at the fact that your labors, though exhausting, have been fruitful and I am confident that you share the joy at the birth of an heir, in the third generation to the throne. The event is not merely propitious, it is unprecedented in the history of the country.

"My relations with foreign powers are friendly; but I regret that a variety of African questions with France are not yet settled."

The speech continues:

"In concert with the President of the United States, I have taken the steps necessary to give effect to the Bering sea award, and have assented to an act of Parliament for this purpose similar to an act passed by the Congress of the United States. The governments of the two countries are also in communication with the principal foreign powers with the view of obtaining their adhesion to the regulations prescribed by the award.

"I regret to state that war has broken out between China and Japan. After endeavoring in concert with Russia and the other powers to prevent an outbreak of hostilities, I have taken steps to preserve strict neutrality.

"I have learned with satisfaction that the proceedings at the Ottawa conference were of a character calculated to strengthen the union of the colonies concerned, both among themselves and with the mother country."

Referring to the budget the queen's speech says:

"Though I lament the necessity of increasing the burden of taxation it had become indispensable for the security of the empire to increase the naval strength."

The speech adds:

"While the general tranquility of Ireland is maintained to a remarkable degree, certain social and administrative difficulties still subsist, which continue to engage the earnest attention of my government."

CHIEF MALABOCH SUBMITS.

He Surrenders to the Men From Transvaal.

Cape Town, Aug. 24.—Advices received here from Pretoria, dated August 17, say that the unexpected submission of Chief Malaboch has been joyfully received throughout the Transvaal. The details of the chief's surrender shows that Malaboch, under cover of a white flag, accompanied by his brother, his two young sons and four Indunas emerged from the caves in which they had sought refuge and surrendered to the Boers.

But the chief did not surrender until his enemies had employed every means including the smoke of large fires to drive him from his place of refuge. The chief was very downcast after his surrender and twice attempted to commit suicide by plunging into the camp fire. Upon both occasions he was rescued with difficulty. He was badly burned.

As Chief Malaboch and his party were being escorted to the Laager of the Boers one of the Indunas was shot for attempting to escape.

AN INCREASE IN SMUGGLING

Precious Stones Into the Land of Stars and Stripes.

London, Aug. 22.—Lew Abrahams, who is at the head of the syndicate which handles the product of the B. Beers's diamond mines, has been interview by the Pall Mall Gazette relative to the effect upon the diamond market of the increase of duty imposed by the new United States tariff. The only result, Mr. Abrahams predicts, will be a large increase of the smuggling of precious stones into America, which is an immense factor in the diamond trade.

California Fruit in London.

London, Aug. 24.—The first large consignment of California fruit brought to this country from New York by the steamship Paris, has aroused the greatest interest in England.

When N. W. West & Co., commenced to auction off the California products, shortly before noon to-day at Covent Garden, this city, there were at least 500 buyers present from all parts of England.

It is stated that the abandonment of the Russian maneuvers at Smolensk was determined upon solely at the wish of the imperial physicians that the Czar should avoid fatigue, as his health is not satisfactory.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering, &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. [illegible] to [illegible] thread without [illegible], recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, runs independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound [illegible].

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is [illegible] cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five-year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of [illegible] we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us [illegible] yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have sent six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE— In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

Weak, Nervous Men!

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure" Quacks, and who have found yourself growing older and worse; YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me!" to you I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, IT, and SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE

PERFECT MANHOOD RESTORED

Write me a full history of your case, and for QUESTION LISTS and 100 Page Book. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. I CAN CURE YOU. Twenty years experience. [illegible]

Dr. H. E. WOOD, President, CHICAGO MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 30 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.

WASHINGTON.

ON THE STATUTE BOOKS.

The New Gorman-Brice Bill Goes into Effect.

Washington, Aug. 28.—At 12 o'clock last night, the McKinley tariff law, which had been in operation since October 30, 1890, practically four years, died on the statute books and the new Democratic tariff bill, passed by the Fifty-third Congress, became a law without the signature of President Cleveland. The constitutional period of ten days allowed the President to consider the bill expired with the midnight hour and according to the terms of the constitution, the President having failed to return the bill to Congress with or without his approval, it became a law. The placing of the bill upon the statute books ended one of the longest and most remarkable struggles in the parliamentary history of the government.

It was practically a year ago that the preparation of the new tariff was commenced. The extraordinary session of Congress was called August 7, 1893, for the purpose of repealing the Sherman silver purchasing law. Two weeks later the ways and means committee of the House, with Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia, as chairman, was appointed and almost immediately the work of framing the reform measure began. Three months were spent in its preparation and it was not reported until after the holidays, during the regular session beginning in December. For three weeks it was debated in the House, passing that body January, by a vote of 204 to 140.

Telegram to Collectors.

The secretary has sent the following telegram to collectors at New York, San Francisco, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, Chicago and Port Townsend, Wash.:

"Treasury Department,
"Office of the Secretary,
"Washington, D. C., Aug. 27, 1894.

"Collectors of Customs:

"You are instructed as follows concerning the collection of duties under the recent revenue legislation of Congress:

"First—All articles heretofore subject to duty but made free by the provisions of the new act, may be withdrawn from warehouse on and after August 28, 1894, without the payment of duty.

"Second—All manufactured articles specifically or generally provided for in schedule "K" which are composed wholly of materials other than wool or worsted, or of which some one material other than wool or worsted is the component part of chief value will be admitted on and after August 28, 1894, at the rate of duty prescribed in the new act; all other manufactured articles specifically or generally provided for in said schedule will continue until January 1, 1895, to pay the rates of duy imposed thereon by the act entitled: "An act to reduce the revenue equalize duties on imports, and for other purposes," approved October 1, 1890.

"Third—Coffee and tea, and hides and skins, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, will be admitted free of duty on and after the 28th day of August, 1894, and Treasury circular 'S' 12510, dated March 24, 1892, issued in accordance with proclamations of the President of the United States dated March 15, 1892, and directing the collection of duties upon certain articles, being the products of, or exported from Venezuela, Columbia and Hayti, is hereby revoked.

"J. G. CARLISLE, Secretary."

Not Right Away.

Although, as stated, it is Secretary Carlisle's purpose that the intent of Congress shall be followed, it is learned that as to all questions of error in punctuation, Secretary Carlisle will make no decision or give any instructions to collectors until after actual cases have come before him on appeal from the decisions of the board of general appraisers as to whether diamonds, seeds and certain other articles are, by the terms of the bill, on the dutiable or free list, collectors will, of course, without any instructions, hold them to be dutiable in order to protect themselves, and importers must go to law if they contest these rulings.

The Secretary's Decision.

Secretary Carlisle has decided and will instruct customs collectors that goods placed in bonded warehouses under the McKinley laws made free of duty under the new tariff act are entitled to free entry and need not be exported and re-imported in order to get the benefits of the new act. This is of especial interest to the wool trade, a large amount of wool stored now in bonded warehouses. In this, as all other mooted questions the secretary will follow the intent of Congress and let aggrieved parties appeal to the courts if they care to contest on technical grounds. In accordance with this determination he undoubtedly will hold that diamonds are dutiable, notwithstanding the erroneous punctuation of the free list.

GROVER WRITES TO CATCHINGS

And Tells Why He Did Not Sign the Bill.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The President yesterday sent the following letter to Representative Catchings, of Mississippi, who consented to its publication in view of its public character and importance:

Executive Mansion,
Washington, Aug. 27, 1894.

To Hon. T. C. Catchings:

My Dear Sir—Since the conversation I had with you and Mr. Clark, of Alabama, a few days ago in regard to my action upon the tariff bill now before me, I have given the subject further and most serious consideration. The result is, I am more safe than ever in my determination to let the bill become a law without my signature. When the formulation of legislation which it was hoped would embody Democratic ideas of tariff reform was lately entered upon by Congress, nothing was further from anticipation than a result which I could not promptly and enthusiastically indorse.

It is, therefore, with a feeling of the utmost disappointment that I submit to a denial of this privilege.

I do not claim to be better than the masses of my party, nor do I wish to avoid any responsibility which, on account of the passage of this law, I ought to bear as member of the Democratic organization, neither will I permit myself to be separated from my party to such an extent as might be implied by my veto of tariff legislation, which, though, disappointing, is still chargeable to Democratic effort. But there are provisions in this bill which are not in line with honest tariff reform, and it contains inconsistencies and crudities which ought not to appear in tariff laws or laws of any kind. Beside there were, as you and I well know, incidents accompanying the passage of the bill through Congress which made every sincere reformer unhappy, while influences surrounded it in the latter stages, and interfered with its final construction, which ought not to be recognized or tolerated in Democratic tariff reform councils.

And yet, notwithstanding all its vicissitudes and all the bad treatment it received at the hands of pretended friends, it presents a vast improvement to existing conditions. It will certainly lighten many tariff burdens that now rest heavily upon the people. It is not only a barrier against the return of mad protection, but it furnishes a vantage ground from which must be waged further aggressive operations against protected monopoly and governmental favoritism.

I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party who believe in tariff reform and who know what it is, who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the close of the war, who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of Democratic tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of Republican protection, and who have marked the places where the deadly blight of treason has blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of might.

The trusts and combinations—the communism of pelf—whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserve, should not be forgotten or forgiven. We shall recover from our astonishment at their exhibition of power, and if then the question is forced upon us whether they shall submit to the free legislative will of the people's representatives, or shall dictate the laws which the people must obey, we will accept and settle that issue as one involving the integrity and safety of American institutions. I love the principles of true Democracy because they are founded in patriotism and upon justice and fairness towards all interests. I am proud of my party organization because it is conservatively sturdy and persistent in the enforcement of those principles. Therefore I do not despair of the efforts made by the House of Representatives to supplement the bill already passed by further legislatiin and to have engrafted upon it such modifications as will more nearly meet Democratic hopes and aspirations.

I can't be mistaken as to the necessity of free raw materials as the foundation of logical and sensible tariff reform. The extent to which this is recognized in the legislation already secured is one of its encouraging and redeeming features; but, it is vexatious to recall that while free coal and iron ore have been denied, a letter of the Secretary of the Treasury discloses the fact that both might have been free by the annual surrender of only about $700,000 of unnecessary revenue.

I am sure that there is a common habit of underestimating the importance of free raw materials in tariff legislation, and of regarding them as only related to concessions to be made to our manufacturers. The truth is, their influence is so far-reaching that if disregarded a complete and beneficent scheme of tariff reform cannot be successfully inaugurated.

When we give to our manufactures free raw materials, we unshackle American enterprise and industry, and these will open the doors of foreign markets to the reception of our wares and give opportunity for the continuous and remunerative employment of American labor.

With materials cheapened by their freedom from tariff charges the cost of their product must be correspondingly cheapened. Thereupon justice and fairness to the consumer would demand that the manufacturers be obliged to submit to such a readjustment and modification of the tariff upon their finished goods as would secure to the people the benefit of the reduced cost of their manufacture and shield the consumer against the exactions of inordinate profits.

It will thus be seen that free raw materials and a just and fearless regulation and reduction of the tariff to meet the changed conditions, would carry to every humble home in the land the blessings of increased comfort and cheaper living.

The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely and well for tariff reform should be encouraged, and continue boldly challenging open warfare and constantly guarding against treachery and half-heartedness in their camp.

Tariff reform will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly in the interest and to the benefit of a patient and long-suffering people. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE INCOME TAX.

There Is No Appropriation to Pay Expenses.

New York, Aug. 22.—A special from Washington says: In addition to the long list of errors found in the Gorman tariff bill, the surprising discovery has been made by the treasury department officials that no appropriation has been made for putting into effect the income tax provisions. The collectors of internal revenue can do nothing under these circumstances in the direction of preparing to collect the tax.

The treasury officials claim to be blameless, for they forwarded the appropriations committee more than a month ago an estimate for an initial appropriation of $500,000, to be used during the current fiscal year in carrying out the income tax provisions of the tariff bill if it should become a law. The secretary of the treasury, through the commissioner of internal revenue, estimated that the appointment of 250 deputy collectors and 18 or 20 additional clerks in the Washington office would be necessary to begin the preliminary work.

Whether by accident or design, neither the House nor the Senate appropriations committees paid any attention to Secretary Carlisle's estimate, and the internal revenue collectors are therefore helpless, and must therefore defer all arrangements until Congress provides the necessary money.

This will not be done at the present session, as, owing to the lack of a quorum in either house, no business can be transacted except by unanimous consent, which, of course, cannot be obtained for the purpose of saving the unpopular and undemocratic income tax law from disaster.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Miller admits that Congress strangely failed to provide the necessary money, but he is hopeful that when the two houses reassemble in December the estimate will be included in an urgent deficiency appropriation bill, so that the administration of the law will be made possible.

ERRORS IN THE TARIFF.

What the Legislative and Engrossing Clerks Say About It.

Washington, Aug 23.—The legislative and engrossing clerks of the Senate have been comparing the statement of errors in the new tariff bill, made in various papers yesterday, and say that there are only two or three errors that need to give the importers or officers of the Treasury any concern. These are the paragraphs relating to free admission of alcohol in the arts; the diamond schedule, and perhaps the admission of a period in the paragraph relating to stamping foreign manufactures. Even in the case of diamonds, they believe the construction placed will be that intended by Congress, and they will pay the duty imposed on precious stones. As to the other errors enumerated, it is claimed by these clerks that by no system of construction can the alleged mistakes in punctuation be made to either impose higher duties or allow the free admission of articles named. Members of the finance committee are of the same opinion.

ARMOR PLATE FRAUDS.

The Carnegie Company Scored by the Naval Affairs Committee.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Representative Amos J. Cummings, chairman of the House committee on naval affairs, presented to the House to-day the preliminary report upon the investigation of the armor plate bill, as furnished to the government by the Carnegie Steel company. The investigation has been in progress for weeks, and during its course testimony has been given by the principal officials of the Carnegie company, by workmen, and by government officials. The report is a remarkably complete and minute review of the case. The committee finds that charges of fraud have been sustained, scores the company severely, and recommends, as has been stated in these dispatches, that 59 suspected plates in use should be tested as the only method of proving their fitness or unfitness. It also finds that the government inspection was negligent, but no charge of dishonesty rests upon the inspectors.

HILL WILL BE AN ATTORNEY

In the First Test Case Against the Income Tax.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Senator Hill expects to be an attorney in the first case that is brought up testing the constitutionality of the income tax provisions of the new tariff law.

The New York Senator expressed the opinion when the bill was being considered in the Senate that there were features of the law which were unconstitutional and says that he believes when brought to the courts that it will be declared unconstitutional in whole or in part.

BILLS DID NOT PASS.

They Will Go Over Until the Short Session.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The following bills, of special interest to readers of The Blade, now remain upon the calendars of House and Senate, and will doubtless continue in that interesting position until December, as no legislation of any importance is being transacted now:

A bill making an appropriation for examination and survey of a route for a canal connecting Lake Superior and the Mississippi river.

A bill providing for leave of absence for officers and employes in the customs service of the government.

A bill to promote the efficiency of the revenue cutter service.

A bill concerning the payment of accrued pensions and other matters.

A bill concerning the execution of pension vouchers.

A bill providing for the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park.

A resolution to investigate existing interruptions to and interferences with commerce among the several states.

A bill to prohibit interstate transportation of convict-made goods.

A resolution to provide for the presentation of medals of honor to the militia and volunteer troops of the several states who volunteered their services for the defence of the states of Maryland and Pennsylvania in the year 1863, prior to and after the battle of Gettysburg.

A bill for the free admission to American registry of ships built in foreign countries.

A bill to codify and arrange the laws relating to pensions.

A bill making Labor Day a legal holiday.

A bill relating to the detail of retired officers of the army at institutions of learning.

A bill to require payment of pension money to wives in cases where male pensioners desert or abandon their families or are habitual drunkards, or for any reason fail and neglect to support their families.

A bill to grant service pensions to soldiers and sailors of the war of the rebellion.

An act to provide for the erection of a national home for aged and infirm colored persons, and for the maintenance of the inmates thereof.

An act to amend section 3 of an act netitled "An act granting pension to soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated for the performance of manual labor, and providing for pensions to widows, minor children, nad dependent parents," approved June 27, 1890.

Instructing the committee on Civil Service to inquire and report whether the civil service of the United States has been influenced in the performance of their official duties, etc.

A bill to encourage and promote commerce among the states and with foreign nations and remove obstructions thereto.

SENATORS WHO GO OUT.

Some Have Been Re-Elected, Othrs Their Successors Chosen.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The term of the following United States senators expire March 3 next, and legislatures which choose their successors are to be elected this fall.

Democrats—James H. Berry (Arkansas), Matthew C. Butler (South Carolina), Donelson Caffrey (Louisiana, re-elected), Johnson N. Camden (West Virginia), Richard Coke (Texas), Isham G. Harris (Tennessee), William Lindsay (Kentucky, re-elected), John Martin (Kansas), John R. McPherson (New Jersey), Matt. M. Ransom (North Carolina), Patrick Walsh (Georgia).

Republicans—Joseph M. Carey (Wyoming), Wm. E. Chandler (New Hampshire), Shelby B. Cullom (Illinois), Wm. P. Frye (Maine), Anthony Higgins (Delaware), George F. Hoar (Massachusetts), Charles F. Manderson (Nebraska), James McMillan (Michigan), R. F. Pettigrew (South Dakota), Thos. C. Power (Montana), Geo. Shoup (Idaho), W. D. Washburn (Minnesota), Edward O. Wolcott (Colorado).

The terms of Nathan F. Dixon, Rhode Island; James F. Wilson, Iowa, and Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon, Republicans, and Eppa Hunton, of Virginia; A. J. McLaurin, of Mississippi, and John T. Morgan, of Alabama, also expire next year. Rhode Island has already elected as Senator Dixon's successor Ex-Gov. George Peabody Wetmore. Iowa has elected as Senator Wilson's successor ex-Governor Gear. Ex-Senator Walthall had already been elected for the next term from Mississippi before he resigned and gave place for the appointment of Mr. McLaurin to his unexpired term. Eppa Hunton's successor from Virginia will be Hon. Thos. J. Martin having been already chosen. In Alabama and Oregon the legislatures have already been elected, and Senators Morgan and Dolph are practically assured of being chosen their own successors. Besides these senators Thos. J. Jarvis, of North Carolina, Democrat, and George C. Perkins, of California, and John Patton, jr., of Michigan, Republicans, were chosen by governors to fill vacancies, and the legislatures to be elected this fall will choose their successors for the balance of their terms. Montana, Washington and Wyoming have had only one senator each during the present Congress, and the vacancies caused thereby are to be filled by the legislatures elected in those states this fall.

WILL BEAR THE CORN MARKET.

Effect of the Completion of the Siberian Railroad.

Washington, Aug. 22.—United States Consul General Jonas, at St. Petersburg, in a report to the department of state, points to the fact that the early completion of the Siberian railroad is likely to have a depressing effect upon the prices of grain throughout the world. No reliable estimate can be formed of the probable export of Siberian grain to Europe by this road and one rough estimate placing it at 6,000,000 bushels for the West Siberian region is regarded as decidedly too low. Moreover, the completion of the road is expected to greatly stimulate the planting of grain in the black soil belt famous for its fertility.

In 1889 the Siberian governments produced a surplus of 30,000,000 bushels of grain. To lessen the depressing effect upon the local St. Petersburg of the exected in-rush of Siberian wheat a new outlet is being provided by a line of railroad from Perm, already connected with Western Siberia, to Kotlas, on the Dvina river, offering an easy way to Archangle on the White sea, whence the wheat can be exported to other European countries.

LOOKING UP THEIR RECORDS.

Views of the Members of Congress on Labor Questions.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Two members of the executive board of the Knights of Labor, J. W. Hayes, of Philadelphia, the general secretary-treasurer, and B. H. Martin, of Minneapolis, have been in Washington for two days working for the legislation in the interest of labor. They have canvassed those members of the House who are in the city very generally to learn how many can be depended upon to vote for an arbitration measure.

They declare that labor organizations will take a larger part in politics this fall than ever before. Records of all members of the House who will run for re-election this fall are being compiled and their votes on questions pertaining to the interests of the laboring classes looked into. It is said that these records will be used in the various campaigns for or against the members.

UNCLE SAM'S CARPET TRADE

Has Increased to the Extent of Exportation.

Washington, Aug. 23.—From reports received at the State department it appears that the United States has at last turned the tables on England, and is now shipping to that country carpets of the value of nearly half a million dollars annually. To make the case still stronger it is stated that these carpets are the famous Axminsters, supposed heretofore to be produced in perfection only in England, and the trade is steadily increasing.

THE PRESENT TARIFF LAW

Sent to the State Department for Inspection.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The new tariff act was sent from the White House to the state department at 9:30 o'clock this morning, where it will be carefully scanned before being sent to the government printing office. How the bill became an act is shown on the official records by the following statement by the President.

Note.—The following named bill having been presented to the President on the 15th inst., and not having been returned by him to the House of Congress, in which originated, within the time prescribed by the constitution of the United States became a law without his approval.

H. R. No. 4864—An act to reduce taxation; to provide revenue for the government and for other purposes.

The work of putting the new tariff law into effect now devolves on the collectors of customs of the several ports and on internal revenue officers and until they meet difficulties in its administration little will remain to be done by the Treasury department, the circulars of yesterday having given instructions on the very few points requiring immediate attention. The Treasury department has not yet received reports showing the rush of the last day to get whisky tax paid in advance of the increase of the rate. Tuesday is always an off day as respects reports of internal revenue receipts and to-day's statement was simply a normal one, the Treasury statement of internal revenue receipts being only $351,472.

WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT?

That There is a Lack of Tariff Speeches for the People.

Washington, Aug. 27.—When the House of Representatives receded from its disagreement to the tariff bill, it granted ten days' "leave" to print to all its members. That is to say, members who had not been given time to speak in debate, were given leave to print their speeches in the Record as though they had been delivered. Only 36 speeches on the tariff have been printed since this permission was given. A part of this number are speeches that were in fact delivered on the floor, but were withheld for revision. In several cases one man has more than one speech inserted. In the Senate during the long consideration of the bill the Democrats very generally refrained from making long speeches. Since the bill has passed a few Democratic Senators thought to make speeches on the bill, but the Republicans objected to their delivery, and there being no voting quorum of Senators in the city, they were able to prevent it. It will be seen from this that the majority of Congressmen of both parties do not intend to present tariff literature to their constituents this fall in the contest they are making for re-election.

TO ASSESS DAMAGES.

Gresham and Pauncefote Have Agreed on a Suitable Plan.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Secretary Gresham and Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, have agreed upon a convention to be ratified by the United States and Great Britain, providing for a commission to meet at Van Couver and consider the amount of damage to be paid by the United States for seizing Canadian sealers more than three miles from land, from 1886 to 1890, inclusive. The Paris Bering sea tribunal established as findings of facts that twenty such seizures were made. It is understood that the President would like to have the proposed convention approved by the Senate before the close of the present session, and it was to learn whether this could be accomplished that Secretary Gresham visited the Capitol several days ago.

PYTHIANS' SESSION.

Supreme Chancellor Blackwell Makes a Report.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Preparations for the grand parade of the uniform rank engrossed the attention of the Pythians to-day. Many thousand visitors were attracted to the tented camp by the exhibition drills of several divisions. The conclave of the supreme lodge was called to order by Supreme Chancellor W. W. Blackwell in the Builders Exchange Hall at 10 o'clock. Great secrecy was observed and the entrances were carefully guarded. The supreme officers wore crape badges on their arms as a token of the Past Supreme Chancellor Shaw, of Wisconsin. The roll call was answered by delegates from nearly every state and territory. Supreme Chancellor Blackwell and Supreme Keeper of the Record and Seal R. L. C. White read their biennial reports.

IT AFFECTS THE WOOL MARKET.

U. S. Consul Meeker Reports to the Department of State.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The anticipated enactment of our new tariff bill has affected the wool market in England according to a report to the State Department from United States Consul Meeker at Bradford. It has caused quicker sales than ever known before, buyers being eager to anticipate a brisk demand from the United States and farmers were anxious to turn their fleeces into ready money, because of the depression. The prices showed an average advance of from 1-2c. to 1c. a pound over last year; also caused by the tariff bill changes, as the consumption of the home trade did not warrant the advance.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, Aug. 23.—No business was transacted during the short session of the Senate yesterday. Attention was called to the absence of a quorum within five minutes after the Vice President rapped for order, and from that time until 1:20, when the Senate went into executive session, that body was in a state of suspended animation. The last of the appropriation bills—the general deficiency—was signed by the Vice President yesterday, and now only awaits the President's signature to become a law.

At 1:40 p. m. the Senate adjourned. The House was not in session.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Lack of a quorum prevented the transaction of any business in the Senate. The House was not in session.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Both houses of Congress adopted a resolution for final adjournment of the session on Tuesday, August 28, and then adjourned over until Monday. A quorum was not present in either house. Before adjournment, the Senate went into executive session to clear up some unconsidered nominations. The rest of them will be disposed of on Monday.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The session of the House this morning transacted no business. The death of Congressman Shaw, of Wisconsin, was announced, and the usual committees were appointed to attend his funeral. The Senate was in executive session several hours, cleaning up appointments which were on the table.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The session of both houses of Congress to-day was purely formal. The usual committees were appointed to wait on the President, and when they returned promptly at 2 o'clock Speaker Crisp and Vice President Stevenson declared the adjournment sine die.

ALL IS NOT HARMONY.

Regular Roman Catholic Poles Roast the Independents.

Cleveland, Aug. 24.—Resolutions roundly condemning the new Polish Independent Catholic church were adopted by the Roman Catholic Polish union to-day. Officers were elected as follows: President, Joseph Kromka, Detroit; vice president, Joseph Jozwiak, Bay City, Mich.; secretary, Boleslaus Straszynski, Milwaukee, Wis.; treasurer, Frank Wicklinski, Chicago; trustees, Ignatius Czerwinski, Milwaukee; Thomas Kroiik and John Czekola, Chicago; John Ziolkowski, Cleveland, and C. V. Korpal, South Bend, Ind.

Next year's meeting will be held in Philadelphia.

Recognition Day at Chautauqua.

Chautauqua, N. Y., Aug. 22.—Yesterday was recognition day at Chautauqua, when the Chautauqua Lake scientific circle class of '94 were graduated and the members received their diplomas. The address was delivered by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, of Boston.

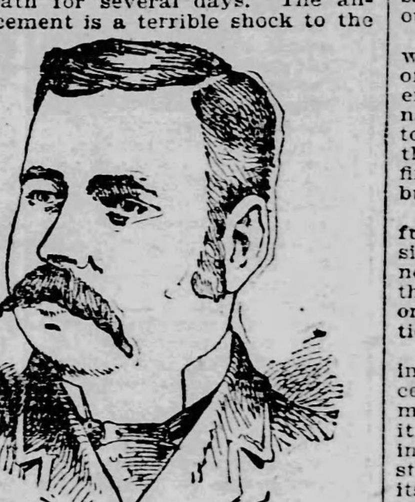
DEATH OF CONGRESSMAN SHAW.

He Was Past Supreme Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 27.—Hon. George B. Shaw, of this city, who represents the Seventh Wisconsin district in the Fifty-third Congress, died at 8:20 this morning at his home.

The end was not unexpected, for Mr. Shaw has been lying at the point of death for several days. The announcement is a terrible shock to the



CONGRESSMAN SHAW.

whole community, for the dead Congressman stands out as one of the best known and most distinguished men of this part of the state. His long and prominent connection with the Knights of Pythias, of which he was supreme chancellor from 1890 to 1892, made him well known all over the United States. His death is particularly sad, coming at the time when his Pythian duties called him to Washington, and the death of their beloved past supreme chancellor will cast a pall over the proceedings there, which open to-day.

Mr. Shaw was a comparatively young man, having just passed his fortieth milestone. He was born in Alleghany county, New York, and was educated at the public schools of that county. In early manhood he removed to Wisconsin, and has in the course of twenty years single-handed acquired a large fortune. In politics he has always been a Republican and an active worker. He was a delegate to the Republican national convention in 1884, and was mayor of Eau Claire in 1888 and 1889. He was serving his first term in Congress.

SENATOR GORMAN'S HEALTH

Is Said to be in a Very Precarious Condition.

New York, Aug. 27.—A special to a morning paper from Baltimore says: Senator Gorman's physicians advise him to leave for Europe at the earliest possible day, not only for the benefit of the sea voyage but for the purpose of taking treatment at one of the German springs. His health is declared to be in avery precarious state. An intimate friend of the Gorman family to-day said: "It is true that Senator Gorman's family and friends have been greatly alarmed about his health for several months, and his physicians have frequently advised him that he must devote a long period to absolute rest and abstain from work of all sorts, or else he would break down completely and irrevocably.

Mrs. Gorman has often begged him to give up all work and go away to Europe or some other place where he could be out of the reach of the politicians who always follow him about from place to place, wherever he may go as long as he remains in this country or on a line of railroad.

"The Senator left Washington for Saratoga yesterday for a rest. If he does not improve in health the whole family will probably go to Europe. It is their intention at all events to go to Europe in the spring after the short session of Congress is over, and remain there all the next summer.

"If Congress had adjourned earlier this summer, they would have gone abroad, and they may do so yet, and remain until the short session begins in December. The fact is, Senator Gorman has worn himself out with hard work, and if he does not stop, he will not last long."

CELIA THAXTER DEAD.

The Great Poetess Passes Away at Her Home at the Shoals.

Isle of Shoals, N. H., Aug. 28.—Mrs. Celia Thaxter, the famous poetess, died at her home in this place late last night. She end was unexpected, as she had always been in the best of health. Her fame as a poetess is not bounded by the confines of the United States, but has gone all over the world. She was of a lovely character, and her death will be a serious loss to residents of the Isle of Shoals.

Mrs. Thaxter was born in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, June 29, 1836. Her father, Thomas B. Laighton, took her when she was a child to the Isle of Shoals, where she spent most of her life at Appledore. She married there Levi Lincoln Thaxter in 1851. She has published among other things "Among the Isles of Shoals" (Boston, 1873); "Poems" (1871); "Drift Wood," (1878); "Poems for Children" (1884), and the "Cruise of the Mystery" (1886). Among the finest of her single poems are "Courage," "Kittery Churchyard," "The Spaniards' Graves," "The Watch of Boon Island," and "The Sandpiper."

SENATOR WOLCOTT IS BACK.

He Speaks of Bi-Metallism in England.

New York, Aug. 27.—Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, accompanied by his wife and step-son, were passengers on the La Normandie, which arrived yesterday. Senator Wolcott said that during his trip abroad he had spent much of his time in England, France and Germany, the three countries most interested in the silver question. In Germany the feeling was almost entirely in favor of bi-metallism, but that country would make no move until England took the initiative. In England Balfour and Chamberlain favored bi-metallism, and thought that the system adopted in India was not satisfactory. Gladstone was opposed to bi-metallism and Lord Rosebery would express no opinion on the question. The Senator thought that the time was not far distant when there would be an international agreement on the subject.

A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.

Dr. O'Malley Shoots His Own Child for a Burglar.

San Antonio, Tex., August 28.—Last night about 8:30 Dr. Anderson O'Malley, a young New York physician, who has been in San Antonio for three weeks, shot his 3-year-old child accidentally and then killed it to put it out of pain. His wife and himself have been very nervous about burglars and have been kept awake several nights. They heard the door in the children's room creak.

The father went in with a cocked pistol. He saw no one, and poked his little nephew and his own son with the pistol to cause them to turn over. The pistol went off, shooting the child in the side, and the father then put the pistol to its head and killed it to release it of its misery, as he said he knew the wound was fatal. He is under arrest, almost if not quite insane.

THE ANTIETAM BATTLEFIELD.

Information Wanted From Ohio Regiments.

Columbus, O., Aug. 28.—Gov. McKinley has received a letter from H. Heth," of the "Heth" Antietam Battle field commission, asking him to appoint a committee to meet other state committees at Sharpsburg, Md., and fix the lines of battle. Gov. McKinley requests regimental organizations to suggest the committee. Ohio lost 520 men at Antietam.

FIRE IN A COLORADO MINE.

The Cage Fell and Four Men Were Killed.

Denver, Col., Aug. 24.—A dispatch from Creede, Col., received by D. H. Moffat at 1 p. m. says that the shaft house and machines at the Amethyst mine were burned to-day. The wire rope burned letting the cage fall to the bottom of the shaft and killing four men. Water is flooding the mine.

THE PEANUT TRUST

Is Trying to Drive All Competition Away.

New York, Aug. 28.—The Peanut Trust, or Virginia Peanut Association as it is called, is making a strong effort to drive the few outsiders out of the business, and its latest move has been to obtain the increase in freight rates from Norfolk to New York on all lots less than a carload, which is said to have proved an injury to the outsiders.

The American Peanut Association was formed about a year ago of most of the cleaners of Virginia. The firms entering into it keep their former names, but all orders have to be sent to the association, which distributes them among the different cleaning firms according to their stocks and business.

Three firms of peanut cleaners refused to go into the trust. These outsiders have been doing a large business with New York for the reason that they have supplied goods in small or large lots cheaper than the association has furnished them.

In time the outsiders cut so deeply in the trade of this city that its officers began to cast about for some means to regain their control, and it is expected that it is through their influence that the Old Dominion steamship company recently advanced its freight rates on all lots of peanuts less than a car load from 18 cents to 28 cents. While this does not put a stop to the business of the outsiders its puts an effective check upon it for a large portion of their trade was in lots of 25, 50 and 100 bags. Dealers here are considerably exercised over the matter.

A gentleman prominent in the peanut trade in this city, in conversation with an active member of the trust the other day asked this question:

"I suppose the next move of the trust will be to refuse to sell us goods, we who have bought from outsiders, when peanuts begin to get scarce, will it not?"

"No such action has been taken by the trust as yet," was the reply. "But of course we cannot tell what may be done."

The supply of old peanuts begins to give out about the 1st of September, and then the new crop is nardly ready for shipments, so that for a time there is a lack of supplies, and it is feared that this year the outside cleaners will be unable to supply their customers, who will then be obliged to go to the trust for the goods.

EX-VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON

Is Here and Ready for Political Business.

New York, Aug. 27.—Among the passengers who arrived on the French line steamer La Normandie yesterday, was the Hon. Levi P. Morton, who was seen on the promenade deck of the steamer shortly after she dropped anchor in quarantine.

He evidently anticipated the reporters' questions, as the following note which he handed to those who greeted him will show:

"In reply to your questions I can only say that although I have no desire to re-enter public life, I have received so many letters from personal and political friends in different parts of the state, urging me to allow the use of my name as a candidate for governor, now, that I am at home, I shall feel it due them and the Republican party, which has so highly honored me in the past, to give the question serious consideration."

THE GORMANITES BEATEN

In a Hot Fight in Charles County, Maryland.

Baltimore, Aug. 28.—A special to the News (Dem.) from La Platta, Md., says: One of the most hotly contested political struggles waged in Charles county in recent years has just ended.

Francis M. Cox, editor of the Port Tobacco Times, and also clerk of the Senate committee on Printing, led the Gormanites. In his paper he defended the Gorman tariff bill, and also upheld Senator Gorman's course in the Senate. The leader of the Cleveland, or Tariff Reform faction, was J. S. Turner, clerk of the Circuit court. It was shown by the count that the Tariff Reform Democrats had carried six of the nine districts of the county by overwhelming majorities.

Mr. Gorman's friends are only certain of having carried the cross-roads district, and they got this by from 20 to 30 majority.

Money, Crops, Trade.

R. G. DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE CONDITIONS.

The President is Responsible for Most of the Uncertainty Which Existed Last Week.

New York, Aug. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade to-day will say: Changes during the past week have not been definite nor very important. As the President's final decision regarding the new tariff is guessed but not yet certainly known, part of the hesitation which appears may be attributed to the longer uncertainty which must soon terminate. Other conditions, if not entirely favorable, have at least not changed for the worse during the past week. The injury to corn is less than many apprehended, but is still believed to have reduced the yield about 500,000,000 bushels. The strike of coke workers and coal miners has ended, and while the lockout of cotton operatives is important, its effects the earnings and livelihood of a much smaller number.

In all the great industries some increase in demand for products has appeared. A somewhat increased demand for cotton goods have appeared, but perhaps not yet as great as many have anticipated. In the iron and steel manufacture, the demand for finished products increases, but is at present not as large as the capacity of the works which have endeavored to resume operations, so that their competition results in prices nearly as low as have been reached at any time.

At Pittsburg and Cleveland, there is more buying, but at Chicago considerably less than of late. Several more furnaces have gone into operation, notwithstanding the scarcity of water supply at Connellsville, and consequently of coke, and prices of pig iron are not further depressed. A moderate increase is seen in the woolen mills in operation, and agents who have offered spring goods, generally at a reduction of about 12 1-2 per cent. from last year's prices, have taken orders for considerable quantities.

About 1,600,000,000 bushels is now the more common estimate of the yield of corn, which will leave nothing for export, and falling below a full supply for feeding, will materially affect prices of meat for the coming year. Wheat has been stronger in spite of such favorable reports that a yield of 500,000,000 bushels or more is now commonly expected. Receipts at the West for the week were 4,964,228 bushels, against 2,724,240 last year, and Atlantic exports only 1,437,435 bushels against 2,059,427 last week. Hog products are only a shade stronger; cotton fell a shade, mainly on account of curtailment of consumption by the strike, but recovered. Accounts from the South continue to promise a yield considerably larger than that of 1893. The liabilities of firms failing for the second week of August, amounted to only $1,613,259, and for the last three weeks to only $7,262,076, of which $2,633,209 were of manufacturing and $3,787,329 of trading concerns. The failures this week have been 234 in the United States against 410 last year, and 29 in Canada, against 20 last year.

Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, Aug. 25.—Bradstreet's financial review to-day says: The market had its intervals of hesitation this week, but has, on the whole, continued to show a strong advancing tendency. Trading is largely, if not wholly, professional, the public and the foreign element exhibiting timidity at the possibility of the veto of the tariff bill. The large operators, however, who seem to be taking the lead in speculation at present, act upon the belief that the Senate bill will become a law either with or without the Presidential sanction, while the action of the short interest in a number of important stocks supplied the lack of outside buying power. The advances which have been secured were most marked in the stocks which have heretofore been the object of bearish activity, notably Burlington and distillers, and the market as a whole is influenced mainly by the prospect of a business revival as soon as the new tariff goes into effect. For this reason the street continues to disregard the accounts of the severity of the damage to the corn crop, the granger stocks being the leaders of the advance, which, though irregular, has extended to a number of specialties and low priced stocks. The bond market continues to show activity, and the trading at present embraces a large variety of issues at advanced quotations. London, as already indicated, has taken little action or interest in the market, and the cessation of its purchases has caused a temporary recovery in exchange rates. The market is not affected by the rise of silver and silver securities due to the Chinese-Japanese war, but the fact that the movement of the crops is bringing some gold to the United States Treasury in exchange for small notes and the heavy internal revenue receipts are replenishing the government's coffers, produce a distinctly favorable impression.

SLEEP and REST for Baby

Are out of the question when tortured and disfigured with Eczema and other itching, burning, and irritating skin and scalp diseases. A Single Application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and permanent cure.

Sold throughout the world. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Baby's Skin Diseases," free.

IMPROVEMENT IN THE SOUTH.

The Manufacturers Record Speaks of Business Conditions There.

Baltimore, Aug. 24.—The Manufacturers Record reviewing the business conditions of the South for the week says:

Reports from all parts of the South show a steady tendency towards improvement in business circles. Net earnings of Southern railroads are showing an increase over the corresponding time last year. The banks' clearings for the week ended August 1 were 33 per cent larger than for the same week of 1893, every Southern city but two reporting a large gain.

The stockholders of a leading New England cotton mill company having voted to spend $600,000 in building a new cotton mill in the South, several other New England companies are expected to follow suit. The purchase of several additional roads during the week by the Southern railway company in carrying out its great consolidated plans, emphasizes the influence this must have as vast sums will have to be expended upon betterments. Moreover, the financial powers, the greatest in America, backing this gigantic reorganization work, must exert strong efforts to turn capital and population South in order to increase the value of their railway property.

GERMAN HOP CROP.

What U. S. Consular Agent Stein Says About It.

Washington, Aug. 22.—In a report to the State department on the German hop crop of this year, United States Consular Agent Stein, at Bamburg, says that if no unforseen conditions arise, the harvest, as far as the area cultivated in Bavaria, is concerned, will prove equal to the yield of the most favorable hop years. The hop dealers of Bamburg, one of the most important German markets, anticipate an era of very low prices, and the custom of the German hop producers to create an unjustifiable rise in prices by predicting a short yield can not be successfully put in practice this year.

In consequence, American hops, used in Germany last year on account of a poor yield and exorbitant prices there, will find few, if any buyers in Germany this year, but on the other hand it is stated in well-informed circles, that they will be purchased to a considerable extent in England if the price is sufficiently low.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, Aug. 28, 1894

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 28.	Aug. 21.
U. S. 5's, coupons	118⅝	118⅝
U. S. 5's, registered	118⅝	118⅝
U. S. 4's, coupons	114½	114½
U. S. 4's, registered	114⅜	113¾
U. S. 2's registered (bid)	96	(bid) 96
Pacific 6's of '95	101	101

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, Wheat is 5-8c lower for cash and August, 1-2c for September, and 1-2c for December. Trade was active and prices closed weak and lower.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 53 1-4@53 1-8c, latter to close; No. 3 soft red, 52 3-4@52 1-2c.

August wheat nominally, 53 1-8c; September, 53 5-8@53 3-8c, less price to conclude; December wheat, 56 7-8c, then 56 1-2c; May, 61 3-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Aug.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	53¼	53¼	53⅛	53⅛
Chicago	....	....	....	n53¾
September—				
Toledo	53⅝	53⅝	53½	53½
Chicago	54⅜	54⅜	53⅝	53⅝
New York	58⅜	58⅜	a57⅞	a57⅞
St. Louis	a51	a51	50½	50½

Oats for August sold at Chicago at 29⅝c; September, 29⅞c and to close, 29⅝c.

Corn—Dull, Easier.

There was but little talk about corn. The market was neglected. Nominal prices are: No. 2 mixed, 56c; No. 2 yellow, 58c.

Oats—Quiet; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 33c.

Rye—Dull; No. 2, 45c.

Clover Seed—Active, Higher.

As compared with yesterday, clover seed is 7 1-2@10c higher, closing easier. Prime, cash, $5.55; October, $5.45; November, $5.50; February, $5.65.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 51c; No. 3 soft red, 48c; white wheat, 51c; oats, 28@30c; rye, No. 2, 42c; No. 3, 38c.

Inspected in to-day: Wheat, cars—No. 2 soft red, 127; No. 3 soft red, 21; smutty, 2; rejected No. 1, 1; wheat and rye mixed, 1; No. 2 red and white mixed, 1; total, 153. Corn, cars—No. 4, 1. Oats, cars—No. 3 white, 2; No. 2, 2; total, 4. Rye, No. 3, 2.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Lower, Weak.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is ½@¾c lower. The big receipts in the Northwest were a weakening factor, as were also lower cables. The export clearances were good, 384,126 bu. of wheat and 40,000 bbls. of flour, or, wheat and flour as wheat, 544,126 bu. Receipts in the Northwest, 398,818 bu. There were free sales during the day.

Corn—Fair Business, Lower.

As compared with yesterday, corn is ⅜@½c lower. There was a fair trade. Liverpool corn closed ¼d higher. At Chicago, August corn was worth 54⅝c; September, 55⅛c, 54⅝, then 54⅜. At New York, September corn opened at 61c asked, and closed at 60⅝c asked.

Cronenberg & King say of to-day's market: There was not enough outside demand for wheat to-day to hold the price up, and, with the liquidation of the September deal and big receipts at primary markets, the market sagged all day. There was a stand made by the bulls at 57c for December, but it didn't do them any good. The troade, as a rule, were very much afraid of the Northwestern receipts. This keeps trade out of the market. Clearances are very good at New York. We think the market will hang around these prices for a few days yet. Corn has gotten into a rut again, but it holds firm on the weak spots. There is an inclination on the part of the bulls to take hold, and the market quickly responds to their buying.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade fair. Eggs firm and advancing.

Butter—Creamery, 22@26c; dairy, 18c.

Eggs—Freshly gathered, 15c.

Vegetables—Celery, doz. stalks, 25c; potatoes, bu., 60@65c; sweet potatoes, bu, $1 40; onions, bu, $1 75; bunch onions, doz, 8c; radishes, doz, 8c; corn, doz. ears, 8@10c; cabbages, doz, 30c; carrots, doz, 10c; beets, bu, 35c; cucumbers, per 100, 20@25c.

Dressed meats—Beef, lb, 6c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $7 00; calves, lb, 7c; mutton, lb, 6c; lambs, lb, 7c.

Fruits—Pears, bu, 75c@$1 00; apples, bu, 40c; melons, doz, 60c@$1 25; watermelons, doz, $1 25@$1 75; huckleberries, bu, $3 50; oranges, box, $3 50; lemons, box, $3 50; peaches, basket, 30@60c; plums, basket, 75c; grapes, lb, 2½c.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb, 3½c; light, 3¼c, cured heavy steers, lb, 4c; skins, shearlings, each 15c; lambs, 30c; tallow, 4¼@5c.

Wool—Washed, 12@15c per lb; unwashed, lb, 8@12c.

Lard—Tierce, bbls, half bbls and 50-lb tins, 10c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, lb, 11@12c.

Salt Meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 17½c; shoulders, lb, 9c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, heavy, lb, 13c; short mess, 13½c; short clear, 14c.

Grain and Produce.

Buffalo, Aug. 28.—Wheat a shade lower, with more liberal receipts; No. 2 red, 56¼c; No. 1 white, 60c. Corn—Good inquiry; trade active; No. 2 yellow, 60c; No. 3 do., 59½c; No. 2 corn, 59c; No. 3 corn, 58¼c. Oats—Good demand for white, arriving on desirable roads; No. 2 white, 35@35½c; No. 3 white, 34½c; No. 2 mixed, 32c.

New York, Aug. 28.—Butter—Receipts, 6,625 packages; market, steady; western dairy, 13½@17c; western creamery, 20@24½c; Elgins, 24½c. Eggs—Receipts, 10,035 packages; market, steady; state and Pennsylvania, 18c; western, 16@17c; cases, $2.00@3.50. Sugar—Raw, strong; fair refining, 3⅝c; centrifugal 96 degrees test, 3¾@4c; refined, firm, with an upward tendency; crushed, 5⅝@5 9-16c; powdered, 5 1-16@5¼c; granulated, 4 13-16@5c. Coffee, dull.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Close—Wheat easy; August, 53¼c; September, 53⅝c; December, 56⅜@56⅝c; May, 61⅝c. Corn easier; August, 54⅝c; September, 54⅞c; October, 51⅞c; May, 52⅝c. Oats easier; August and September, 29⅝c; May, 34⅛c. Mess pork higher; September, $13 65; January, $13 75. Lard higher; September, $8 97½; January, $7 72½. Short ribs higher; September, $7 50; January, $7 05. Rye dull at 47c. Barley steady at 54@55c. Flax seed steady at $1 29@1 23. Prime timothy seed firm at $5 10.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Aug. 28.—(Eirick Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars fresh; 3 holding over; feeling strong on good stuff, and slow on common; milk cows and springers dull; veal strong at $5 00@6 75. Hogs—Receipts, 6 cars; quality good; tops, $6 20; choice medium and heavy, $6 10@6 15; Yorkers, $5 90@6 00; pigs dull at $5 25@5 70. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, light; feeling firm on good lambs and dull on common; sheep selling slow.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Hogs—Receipts today, 15,000 head; official yesterday, 28,230 head; shipments yesterday, 10,883 head; left over, about 5,600 head; quality a little better; market active, and on good grades 5c higher; others easy; sales ranged at $5 25@5 90 for light; $5 15@5 40 for rough packers; $5 25@5 95 for mixed; $5 45@6 05 for heavy packing and shipping lots. Cattle—Receipts to-day, 7,000 head; official yesterday, 21,393 head; shipments yesterday, 4,855 head; market steady. Sheep—Receipts to-day, 8,000 head; official yesterday, 9,470 head; shipments yesterday, 1,035 head; market strong.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Aug. 28.—The stock market opened weak and lower. Distilling commenced business with sales of 8,500 shares down from 19¼ to 18⅜, and a further decline to 18⅛ was made, bringing the loss to 1⅛ per cent from yesterday's closing. There was not that heavy pressure to sell that might have been expected to follow the failure of the loan negotiations and the consequent inability to take its spirits out of bond. It is suggested on the street this morning that the company had made heavy sales recently and used this money to pay the tax on its goods, and that the trust did probably get out of bond a large quantity of goods, on which it made a good profit. Sugar declined ⅝ per cent, and Ohio Southern and Lake Erie & Western 1 per cent. Wheeling & Lake Erie advanced 1⅛ per cent. The market is now steady.

Noon—Shortly after 11 o'clock an improvement took place, prices moving up ⅛@1 per cent, the latter St. Paul preferred, ⅝ Burlington & Quincy, ⅜ Delaware & Hudson and Distilling, ⅜ General Electric and Chicago Gas, and ½ Rock Island and Louisville & Nashville. The exceptions were Union Pacific, Missouri Pacific and New England, which declined ½ per cent. After 11:30 o'clock there was a break of 1 per cent in Sugar, which caused a sympathetic reaction in the rest of the industrials, Lead and Cordage receding ⅝ per cent, and Chicago Gas and Cotton Oil ½. The railway group also made a decline of ⅛@1¼ per cent, Manhattan leading, C., C., C. & St. L. selling down 1; Ohio Southern, 1; Louisville & Nashville ⅝; Burlington & Quincy, ⅝, and St. Paul common and preferred, Atchison and Baltimore & Ohio, ½ per cent. The market at this hour is heavy. Sales to noon, 100,000 shares, including 84,000 listed and 14,600 unlisted.

1:45 p. m.—Speculation has been generally in a downward direction since mid-day. The trading, however, has been very light. The short interest in the grangers and Louisville & Nashville has been largely eliminated. Distilling and General Electric are in good demand.

One of the New York banks has shipped $50,000 in silver to a correspondent to-day, being unable to secure small notes of the desired denomination. Of the Spanish gold received from Cuba last week, $24,000, in doubloons, have been deposited in the assay office to be melted down.

New York, Aug. 28.—Money on call easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange dull and firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 86½@4 86¾ for demand, and $4 85¼@4 85½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 86@4 87 and $4 87@4 88; commercial bills, $4 84½@4 84¾. Silver certificates, 66⅝c bid; no sales. Bar silver, 65½c. Mexican dollars, 52½c.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
A. C. O.	34⅝	34⅝	33⅞	33¾
Atch	6⅜	....	....	6⅜
Sugar	111⅝	112⅝	111	111
C. S.	52⅞	53	53	53
Gas	76⅝	76⅝	75⅞	76
B. Q.	79⅞	79⅝	78¾	78⅞
C. C.	40⅞	....	....	40½
D. L.	166⅝	....	....	166¾
Erie	16	16⅛	16	16
H. V.	19⅛	....	....	19
J. C.	115¼	....	....	114⅝
L. S.	136¼	....	....	136
L. & N.	55⅝	55⅝	54⅜	55⅛
Lead	43½	43½	43	43⅜
M. P.	30⅜	30⅜	28⅝	29⅜
N. E.	27¼	27¾	26⅝	26⅝
Cordage	20⅝	20¾	19¾	20
N. Y. C.	102⅝	102⅝	101¾	101⅞
N. P.	5⅝	....	....	5⅞
N. P. pfd	20	20¼	19⅜	19⅜
N. W.	107⅝	108⅛	107¼	107⅝
O. M.	38⅜	....	....	38⅞
R. G.	21½	21⅝	21⅛	21½
R. I.	68⅜	68⅞	67⅝	67½
St. P.	66⅜	66⅜	65⅜	65½
U. P.	14¼	14⅝	13¼	13½
W. P.	16⅝	....	....	16⅝
W. U.	89⅞	89⅞	89¼	89⅝
G. E.	42½	42½	41¼	41½
D. C. F.	19¼	19⅛	18⅞	19¼
Man	119⅞	....	....	119⅝
T. C. & I.	19⅝	....	....	19
D. & H.	136½	136⅝	136½	136½

Trade.

A better feeling was developed in trade circles during the past week, although business cannot yet be called active.

Wool.

Dun reviews the market for the past week as follows: "The market is growing dull and inactive, though when compared with the extreme stagnation of last year, it marks a good increase, at three Eastern cities sales being 3,389,800 lbs. against only 1,632,912 last year, and 6,927,190 in 1892. The sales in three weeks have been 18,132,950 lbs. against 5,030,712 last year, and 21,312,400 in 1892, so that the purchases during the past month, exclusive of speculative transactions, presumably represent rather more than half the producing capacity of the mills. The tone of the markets is easier at the East, but without much change in quotations, though somewhat more readiness to sell fine fleece is noted, and at Philadelphia prices are said to have receded a shade. Carpet manufacturers are not a little disturbed by the decision that wool now in bond cannot be admitted free of duty under the new tariff act, unless first exported and then brought back to this country."

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Aug. 27.—The market has undergone but little change this week. Good grades of burling and dark have been firm. Official quotations are:

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2 00@ 2 50
Trash (sound)	3 50@ 4 50
Common lugs	4 50@ 5 50
Medium lugs	5 50@ 7 00
Good lugs	7 00@ 9 50
Common leaf (short)	8 00@10 00
Common leaf	9 50@12 00
Medium leaf	12 00@15 00
Good leaf	15 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@21 50
Colored Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$5 50@6 50
Trash (sound)	6 00@ 7 50
Common lugs	7 50@ 8 50
Medium lugs	8 50@10 50
Good lugs	10 50@12 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@11 50
Common leaf	11 00@11 00
Medium leaf	12 00@16 00
Good leaf	14 00@20 00
Fine and selections	20 00@25 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2 00@ 2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@ 3 00
Common lugs	3 00@ 3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 50@ 5 25
Common leaf (short)	5 00@ 5 50
Common leaf	5 25@ 5 75
Medium leaf	5 75@ 7 00
Good leaf	7 00@ 8 50
Fine and selections	8 50@10 50

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Aug. 28.—Cotton—Futures opened easy; sales, 8,400 bales; August, $6 55; September, $6 56; October, $6 64; November, $6 71; December, $6 74; January, $6 82; February, $6 90; March, $6 96; April, $7 01; May, $7 08.